Mennonite Hymn Book

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FOREWORD

In the compilation of this Hymnal the chief aim has been to preserve those hymns that have endeared themselves to the Church through generations of use, and to make available the best of those hymns that have been inspired by changing conditions and the modern demands of worship.

Our Church has ever recognized Christian song as one of the most valuable agencies in the expression of Christian truth and the development of Christian life, and has ardently encouraged its cultivation as one of the most important factors in the religious education of her children.

The book, therefore, while it meets every demand of common worship, is especially rich in those hymns that emphasize the idea of praise, reverence, gratitude, service, loyalty and heroic living.

Ample provision has been made for popular services, and for times of deep religious feeling, by the inclusion of a wide variety of the best known and most desirable Gospel hymns.

May this Hymnal be found worthy to serve in some measure that Kingdom which will have come completely when

"The whole world sends back the song
Which now the angels sing."

72592

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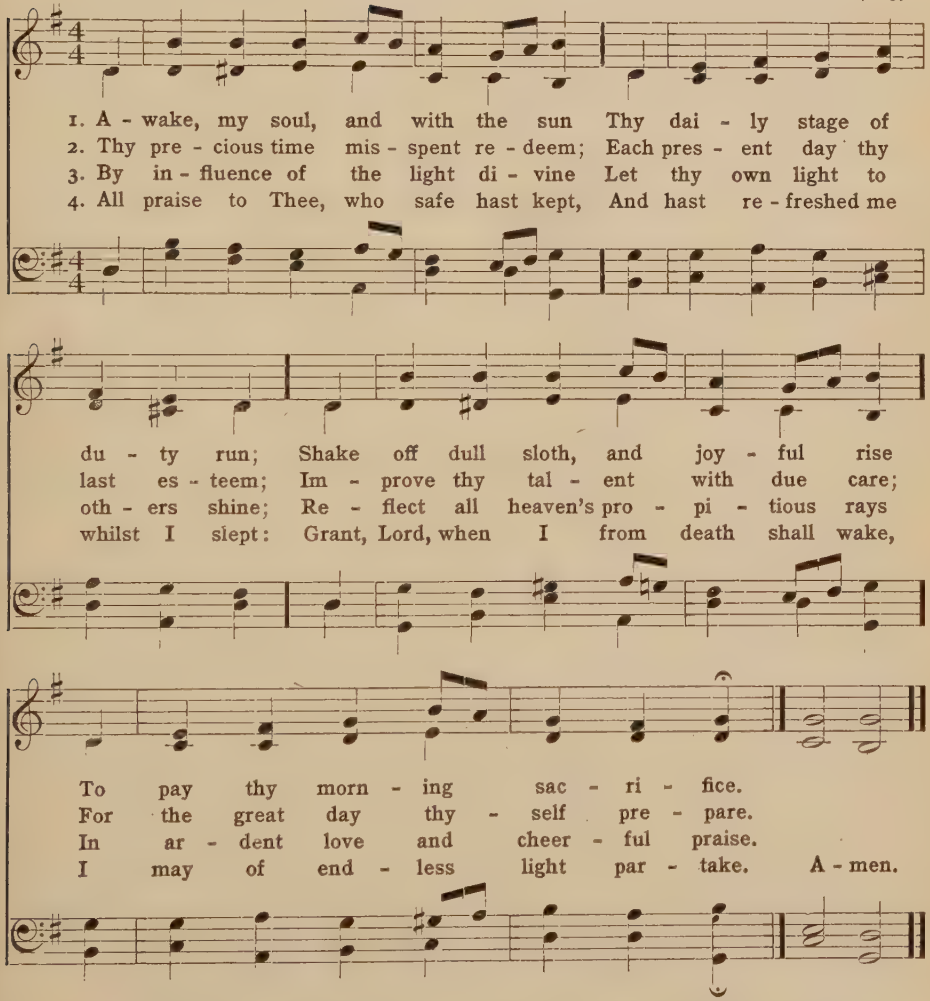
O come, let us sing unto the Lord:
Let us heartily rejoice in the
Strength of our salvation.
Let us come before His
Presence with thanksgiving;
And show ourselves glad in
Him with psalms.

The Mennonite Hymn Book

1

CANONBURY L. M.

Bishop Thomas Ken, 1693 — Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839


1. A - wake, my soul, and with the sun Thy dai - ly stage of
2. Thy pre - cious time mis - spent re - deem; Each pres - ent day thy
3. By in - fluence of the light di - vine Let thy own light to
4. All praise to Thee, who safe hast kept, And hast re - freshed me
du - ty run; Shake off dull sloth, and joy - ful rise
last es - teem; Im - prove thy tal - ent with due care;
oth - ers shine; Re - flect all heaven's pro - pi - tious rays
whilst I slept: Grant, Lord, when I from death shall wake,
To pay thy morn - ing sac - ri - fice.
For the great day thy - self pre - pare.
In ar - dent love and cheer - ful praise.
I may of end - less light par - take. A - men.

5 Direct, control, suggest, this day,
All I design, or do, or say;
That all my powers with all their might
In Thy sole glory may unite.

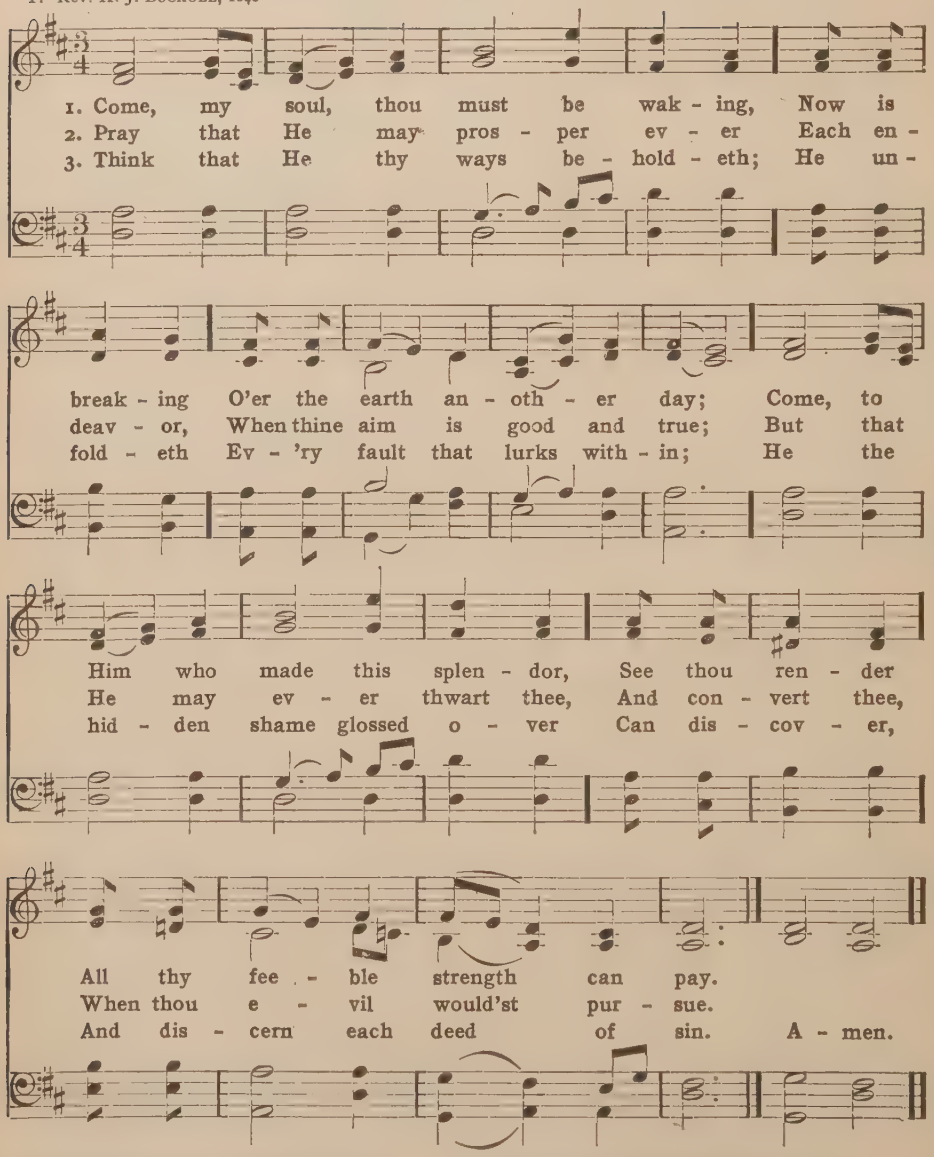
6 Praise God, from whom all blessings flow;
Praise Him, all creatures here below;
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host;
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

2

HAYDN 8.4.7.8.4.7.

F. R. L. von Canitz, 1699
Tr Rev. H. J. Buckoll, 1848

Arr. fr. Joseph Haydn


1. Come, my soul, thou must be wak - ing, Now is
2. Pray that He may pros - per ev - er Each en -
3. Think that He thy ways be - hold - eth; He un -
break - ing O'er the earth an - oth - er day; Come, to
deav - or, When thine aim is good and true; But that
fold - eth Ev - 'ry fault that lurks with - in; He the
Him who made this splen - dor, See thou ren - der
He may ev - er thwart thee, And con - vert thee,
hid - den shame glossed o - ver Can dis - cov - er,
All thy fee - ble strength can pay.
When thou e - vil would'st pur - sue.
And dis - cern each deed of sin. A - men.

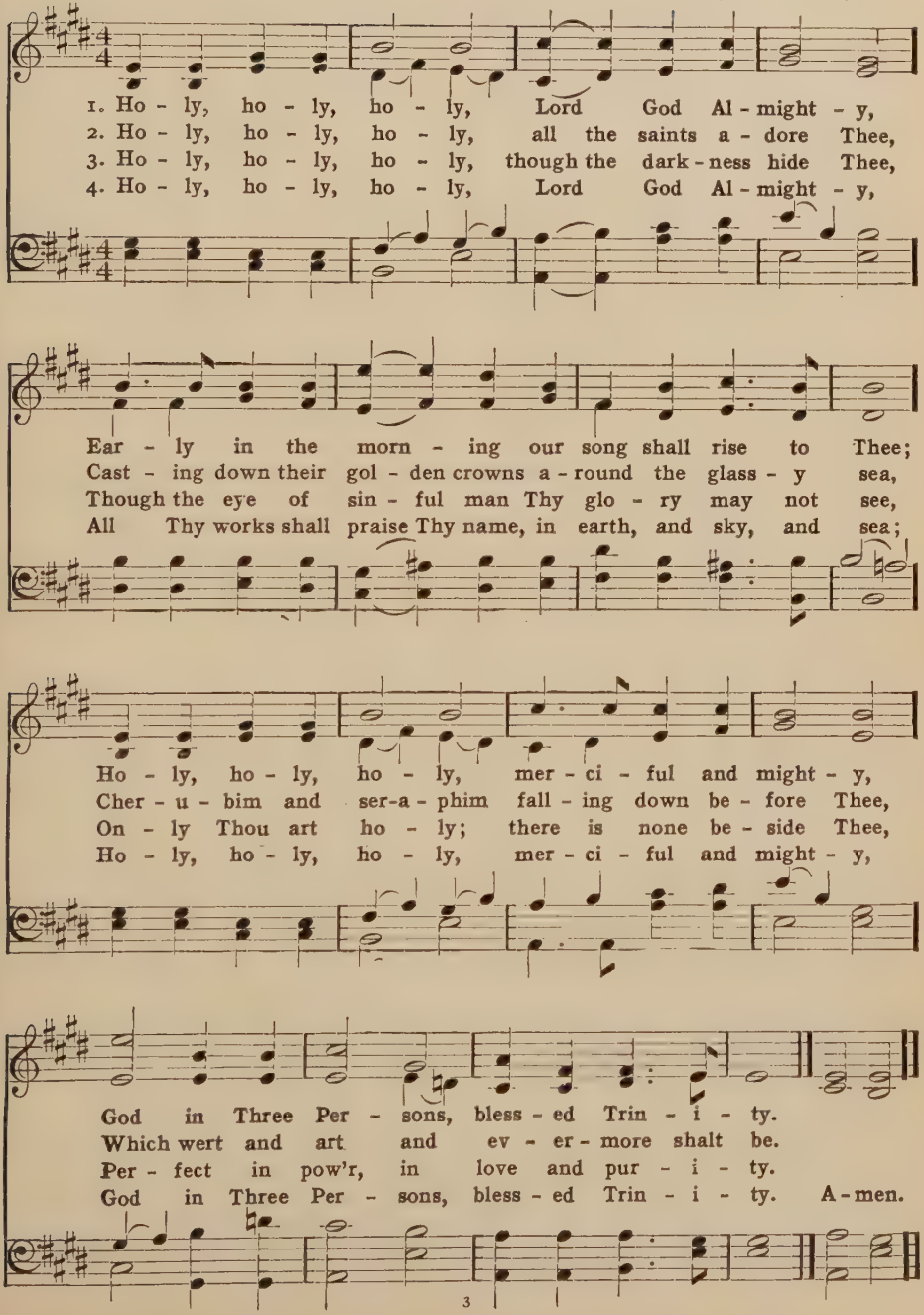
4 Mayest thou on life's last morrow,
Free from sorrow,
Pass away in slumber sweet;
And, released from death's dark sadness,
Rise in gladness,
That far brighter Sun to greet.

5 Only God's free gifts abuse not,
Light refuse not,
But His Spirit's voice obey;
Thou with Him shalt dwell, beholding
Light enfolding
All things in unclouded day.

3

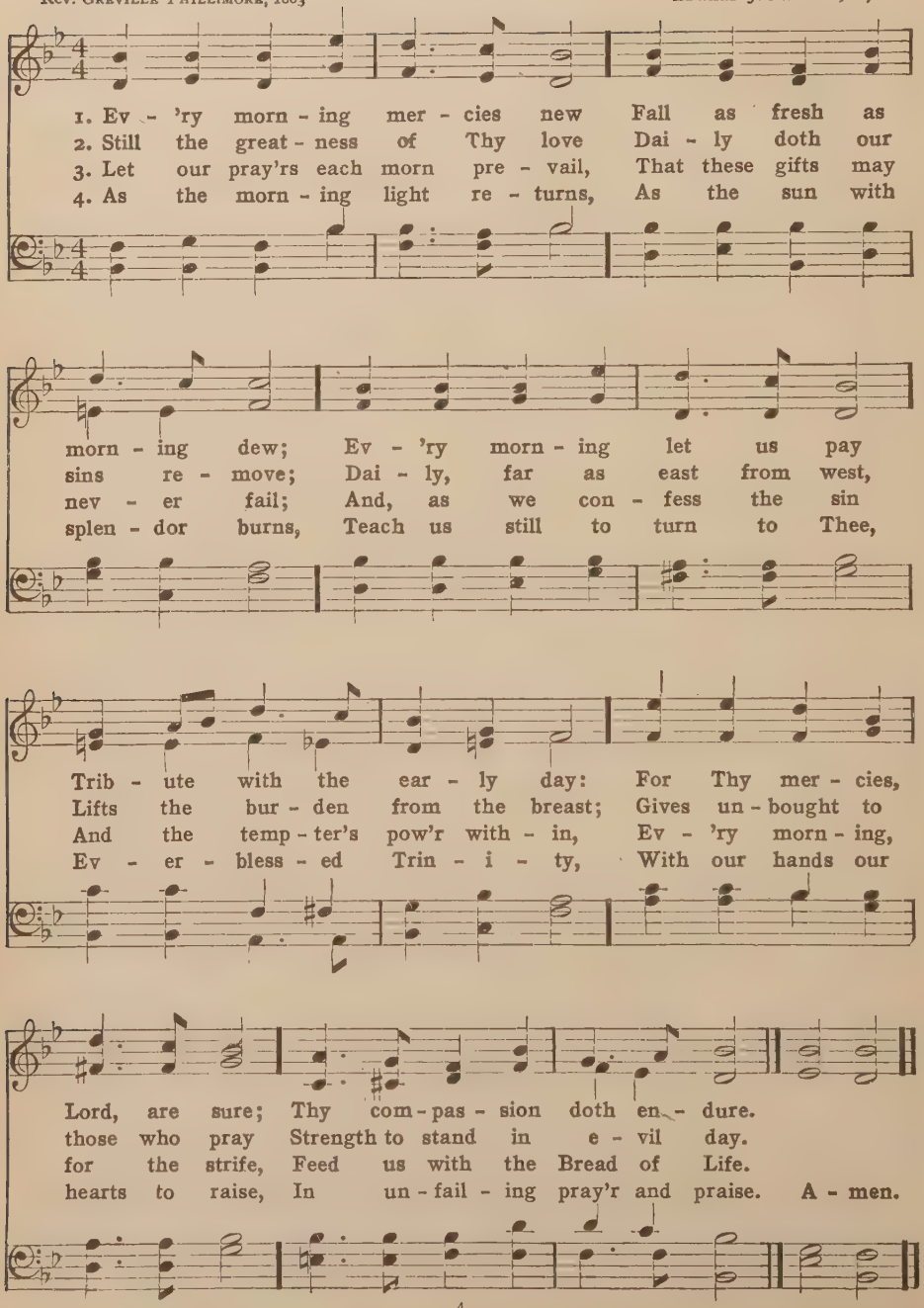
NICÆA 11.12.12.10.

Bp. Reginald Heber, 1827 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1861


1. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,
2. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, all the saints a - dore Thee,
3. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, though the dark - ness hide Thee,
4. Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God Al - might - y,
Ear - ly in the morn - ing our song shall rise to Thee;
Cast - ing down their gol - den crowns a - round the glass - y sea,
Though the eye of sin - ful man Thy glo - ry may not see,
All Thy works shall praise Thy name, in earth, and sky, and sea;
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
Cher - u - bim and ser-a - phim fall - ing down be - fore Thee,
On - ly Thou art ho - ly; there is none be - side Thee,
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, mer - ci - ful and might - y,
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty.
Which wert and art and ev - er - more shalt be.
Per - fect in pow'r, in love and pur - i - ty.
God in Three Per - sons, bless - ed Trin - i - ty. A - men.

4

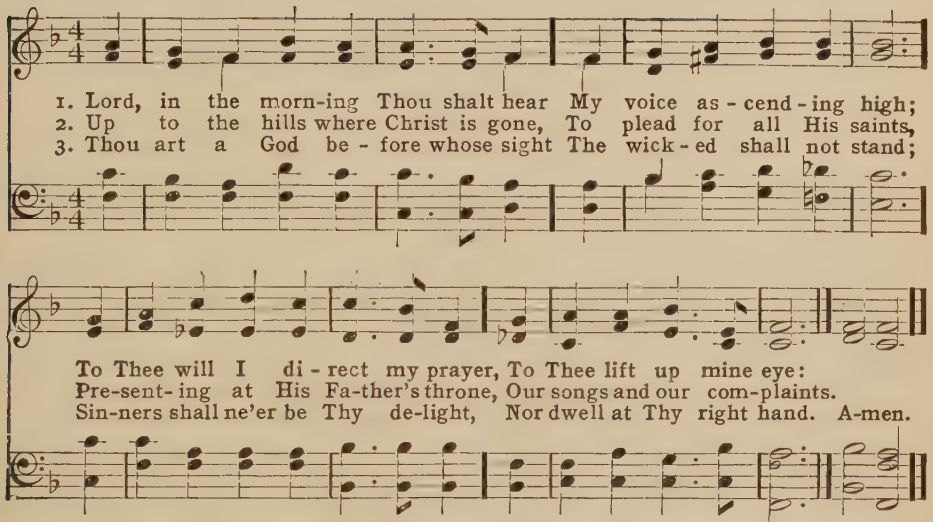
KELSO Six 7s.

Rev. Greville Phillimore, 1863 — Edward J. Hopkins, 1872

1. Ev - 'ry morn - ing mer - cies new Fall as fresh as
2. Still the great - ness of Thy love Dai - ly doth our
3. Let our pray'rs each morn pre - vail, That these gifts may
4. As the morn - ing light re - turns, As the sun with
morn - ing dew; Ev - 'ry morn - ing let us pay
sins re - move; Dai - ly, far as east from west,
nev - er fail; And, as we con - fess the sin
splen - dor burns, Teach us still to turn to Thee,
Trib - ute with the ear - ly day: For Thy mer - cies,
Lifts the bur - den from the breast; Gives un - bought to
And the temp - ter's pow'r with - in, Ev - 'ry morn - ing,
Ev - er - bless - ed Trin - i - ty, With our hands our
Lord, are sure; Thy com - pas - sion doth en - dure.
those who pray Strength to stand in e - vil day.
for the strife, Feed us with the Bread of Life.
hearts to raise, In un - fail - ing pray'r and praise. A - men.

5

DALEHURST C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Arthur Cottman, 1872


1. Lord, in the morn-ing Thou shalt hear My voice as - cend - ing high;
2. Up to the hills where Christ is gone, To plead for all His saints,
3. Thou art a God be - fore whose sight The wick - ed shall not stand;
To Thee will I di - rect my prayer, To Thee lift up mine eye:
Pre-sent- ing at His Fa-ther's throne, Our songs and our com-plaints.
Sin-ners shall ne'er be Thy de-light, Nor dwell at Thy right hand. A-men.

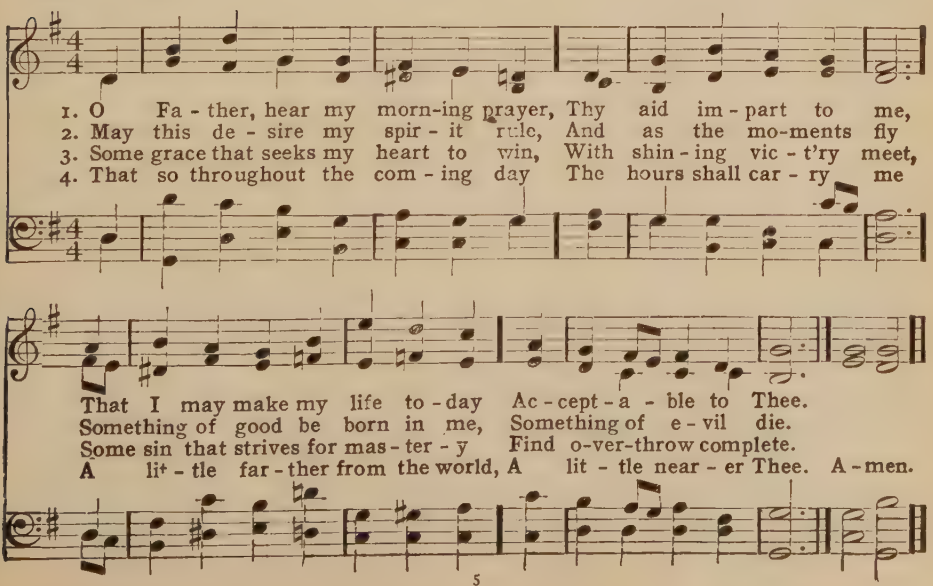
4 But to Thy house will I resort
To taste Thy mercies there;
I will frequent Thy holy court,
And worship in Thy fear.

5 O, may Thy Spirit guide my feet
In ways of righteousness;
Make every path of duty straight
And plain before my face.

6

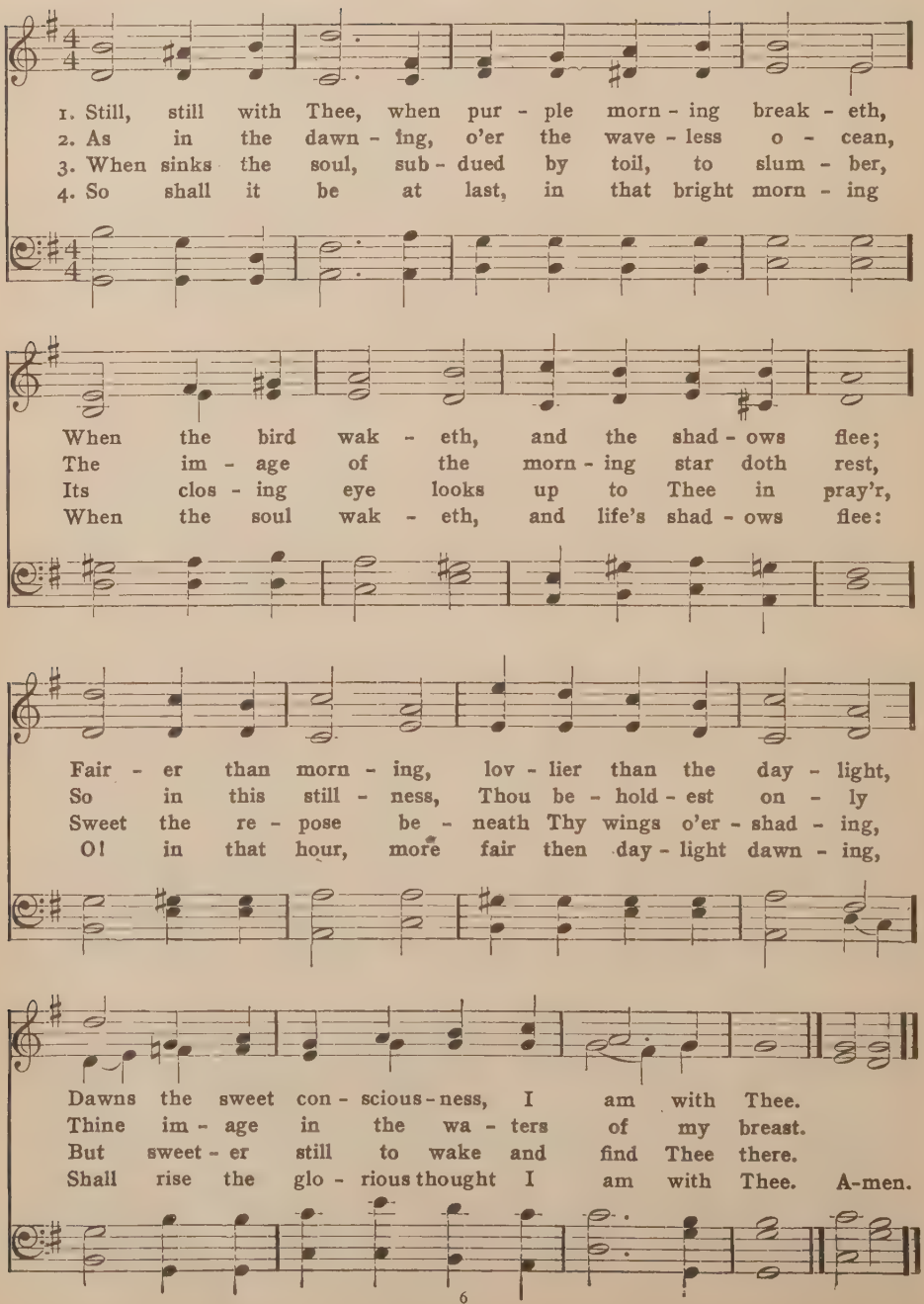
EVERSLEY C. M.

Mrs. F. A. Percy — Arthur Cottman


1. O Fa - ther, hear my morn-ing prayer, Thy aid im - part to me,
2. May this de - sire my spir - it rule, And as the mo-ments fly
3. Some grace that seeks my heart to win, With shin - ing vic - t'ry meet,
4. That so throughout the com - ing day The hours shall car - ry me
That I may make my life to - day Ac - cept - a - ble to Thee.
Something of good be born in me, Something of e - vil die.
Some sin that strives for mas - ter - y Find o-ver-throw complete.
A lit - tle far - ther from the world, A lit - tle near - er Thee. A - men.

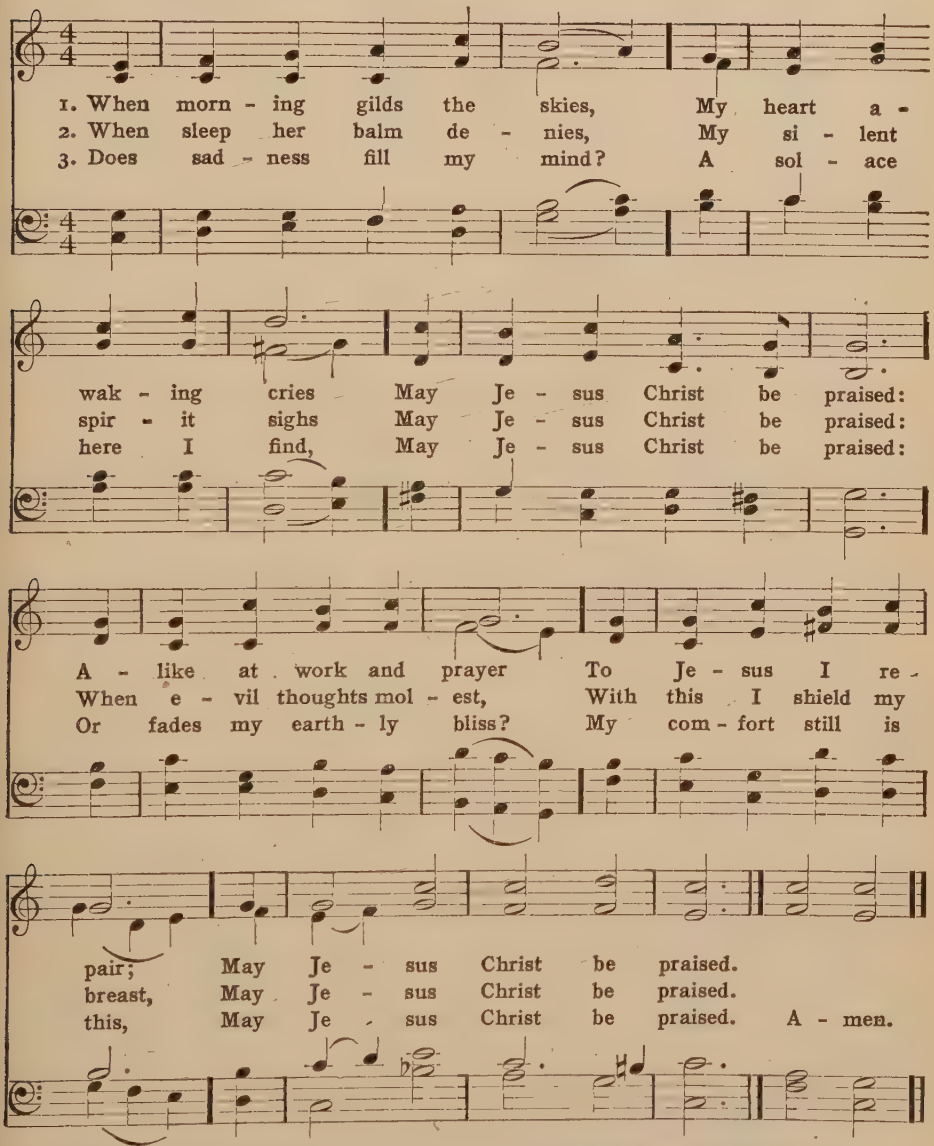
7

WINDSOR 11.10.11.10.

HARRIET BEECHER STOWE, 1855 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY

1. Still, still with Thee, when pur - ple morn - ing break - eth,
2. As in the dawn - ing, o'er the wave - less o - cean,
3. When sinks the soul, sub - dued by toil, to slum - ber,
4. So shall it be at last, in that bright morn - ing
When the bird wak - eth, and the shad - ows flee;
The im - age of the morn - ing star doth rest,
Its clos - ing eye looks up to Thee in pray'r,
When the soul wak - eth, and life's shad - ows flee:
Fair - er than morn - ing, lov - lier than the day - light,
So in this still - ness, Thou be - hold - est on - ly
Sweet the re - pose be - neath Thy wings o'er - shad - ing,
O! in that hour, more fair then day - light dawn - ing,
Dawns the sweet con - scious - ness, I am with Thee.
Thine im - age in the wa - ters of my breast.
But sweet - er still to wake and find Thee there.
Shall rise the glo - rious thought I am with Thee. A-men.

8

LAUDES DOMINI Six 6s.

ANON (German) Tr. Rev. EDWARD CASWELL, 1853, 1858 — SIR JOSEPH BARNBY, 1868

1. When morn - ing gilds the skies, My heart a -
2. When sleep her balm de - nies, My si - lent
3. Does sad - ness fill my mind? A sol - ace
wak - ing cries May Je - sus Christ be praised:
spir - it sighs May Je - sus Christ be praised:
here I find, May Je - sus Christ be praised:
A - like at work and prayer To Je - sus I re -
When e - vil thoughts mol - est, With this I shield my
Or fades my earth - ly bliss? My com - fort still is
pair; May Je - sus Christ be praised.
breast, May Je - sus Christ be praised.
this, May Je - sus Christ be praised. A - men.

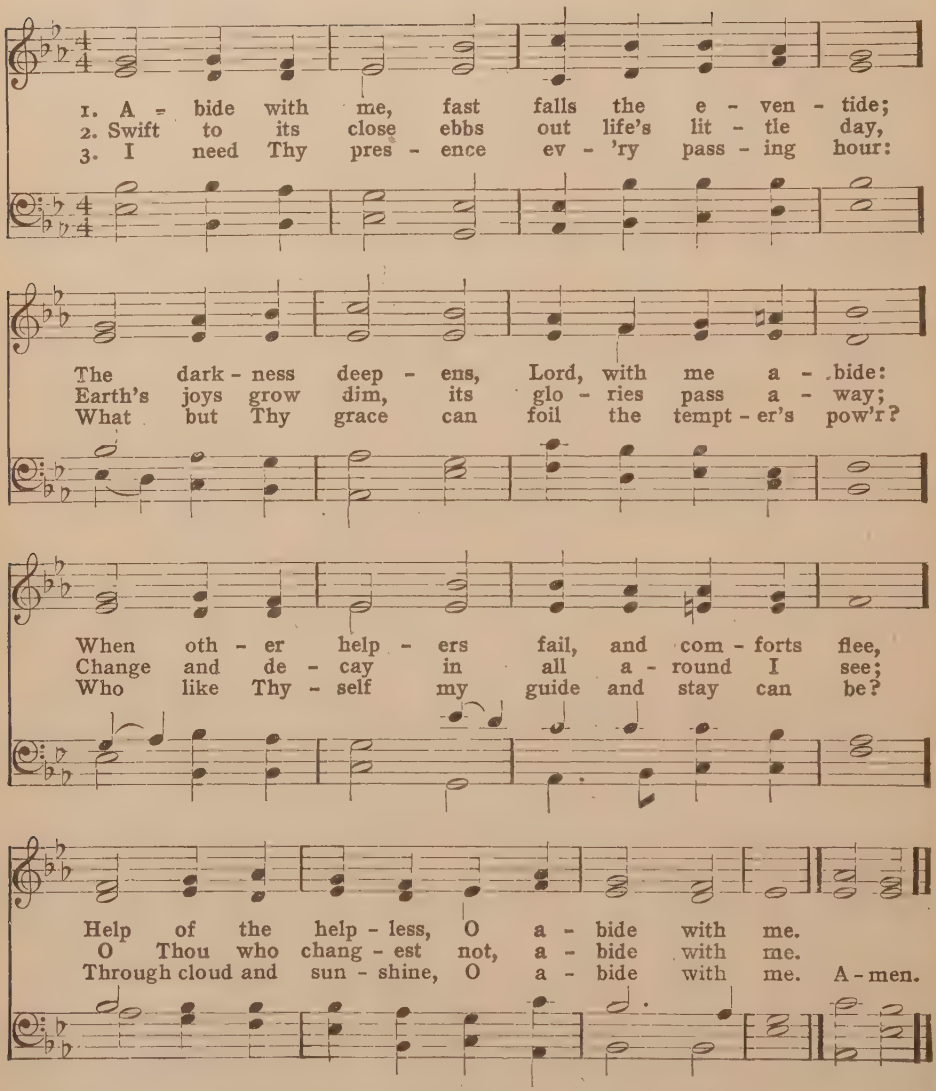
4 In heaven's eternal bliss
The loveliest strain is this,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
The powers of darkness fear,
When this sweet chant they hear,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

5 Let earth's wide circle round
In joyful notes resound,
May Jesus Christ be praised:
Let air and sea and sky,
From depths to height, reply,
May Jesus Christ be praised.

9

EVENTIDE 10.10.10.10.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1847 — William H. Monk, 1861

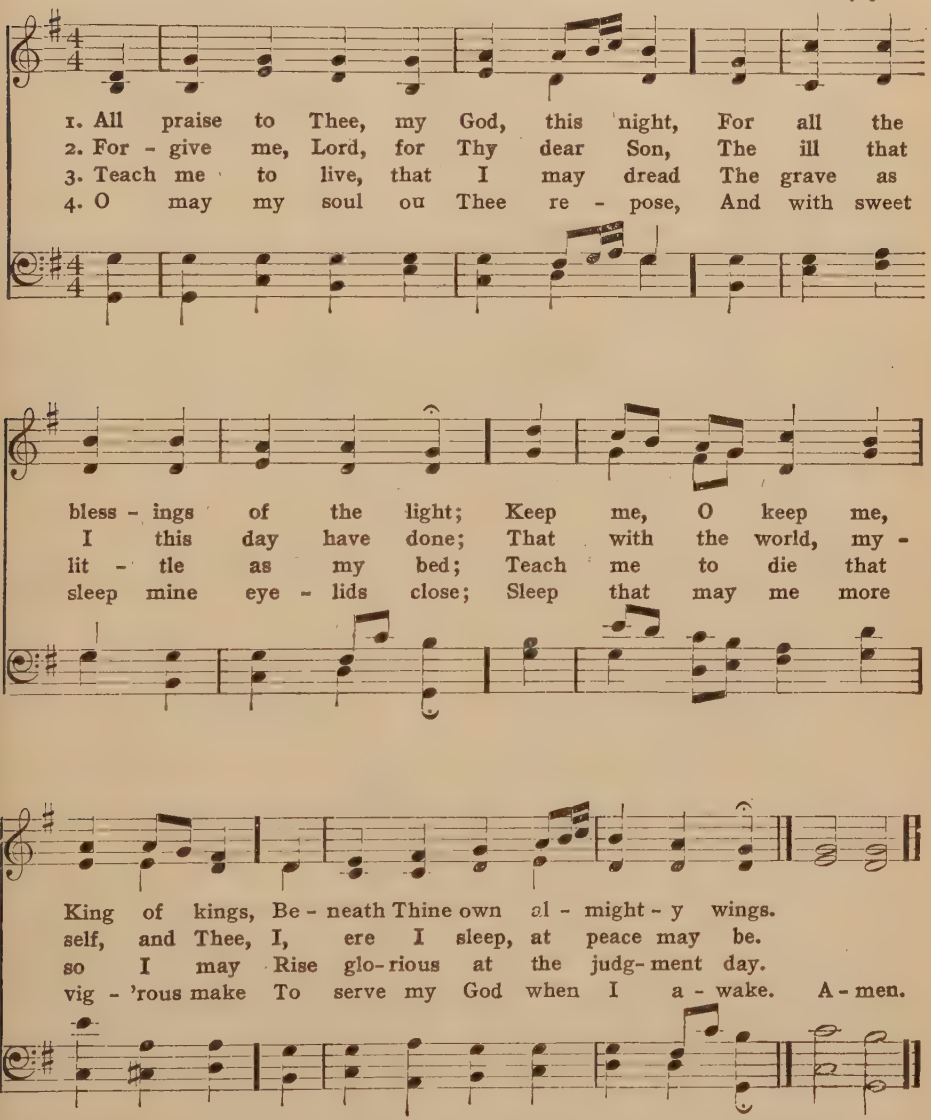

1. A - bide with me, fast falls the e - ven - tide;
2. Swift to its close ebbs out life's lit - tle day,
3. I need Thy pres - ence ev - 'ry pass - ing hour:
The dark - ness deep - ens, Lord, with me a - bide:
Earth's joys grow dim, its glo - ries pass a - way;
What but Thy grace can foil the tempt - er's pow'r?
When oth - er help - ers fail, and com - forts flee,
Change and de - cay in all a - round I see;
Who like Thy - self my guide and stay can be?
Help of the help - less, O a - bide with me.
O Thou who chang - est not, a - bide with me.
Through cloud and sun - shine, O a - bide with me. A - men.

4 I fear no foe, with Thee at hand to bless;
Ills have no weight, and tears no bitterness,
Where is death's sting? where, grave, thy victory?
I triumph still, if Thou abide with me.

5 Hold Thou Thy cross before my closing eyes;
Shine through the gloom, and point me to the skies.
Heaven's morning breaks, and earth's vain shadows flee—
In life, in death, O Lord, abide with me!

TALLIS'S EVENING HYMN L. M.

Bp. THOMAS KEN, 1695 (text of 1709) Alt. from THOMAS TALLIS, 1560


1. All praise to Thee, my God, this night, For all the
2. For - give me, Lord, for Thy dear Son, The ill that
3. Teach me to live, that I may dread The grave as
4. O may my soul on Thee re - pose, And with sweet
bless - ings of the light; Keep me, O keep me,
I this day have done; That with the world, my -
lit - tle as my bed; Teach me to die that
sleep mine eye - lids close; Sleep that may me more
King of kings, Be - neath Thine own al - might - y wings.
self, and Thee, I, ere I sleep, at peace may be.
so I may Rise glo - rious at the judg - ment day.
vig - 'rous make To serve my God when I a - wake. A - men.

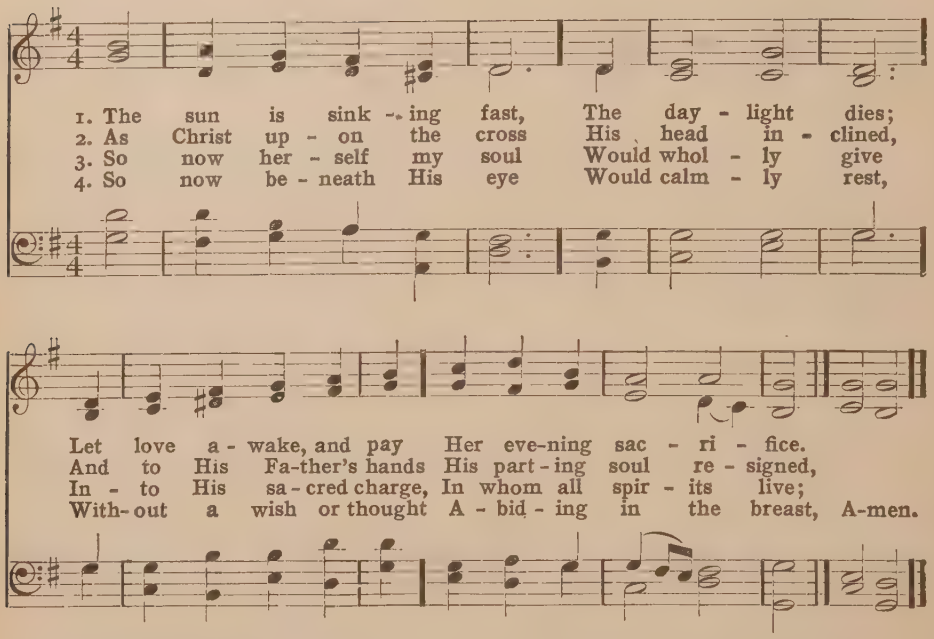
5 Praise God from whom all blessings flow,
Praise Him, all creatures here below,
Praise Him above, ye heavenly host,
Praise Father, Son, and Holy Ghost.

Bp. THOMAS KEN, 1695, 1709

11

HOPKINS (Twilight) 6.4.6.6.

Tr. Rev. Edward Caswell, 1858 — Rev. John H. Hopkins, 1872


1. The sun is sink - ing fast, The day - light dies;
2. As Christ up - on the cross His head in - clined,
3. So now her - self my soul Would whol - ly give
4. So now be - neath His eye Would calm - ly rest,
Let love a - wake, and pay Her eve-ning sac - ri - fice.
And to His Fa-ther's hands His part - ing soul re - signed,
In - to His sa - cred charge, In whom all spir - its live;
With- out a wish or thought A - bid - ing in the breast, A-men.

5 Save that His will be done,
Whate'er betide—
Dead to herself, and dead
In Him to all beside.

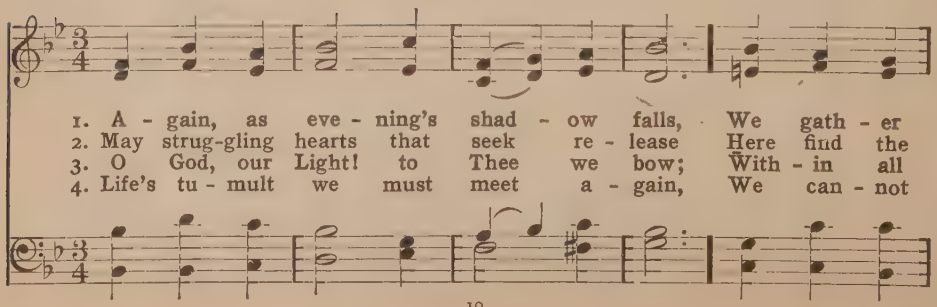
6 Thus would I live: yet now
Not I, but He,
In all His power and love,
Henceforth alive in me.

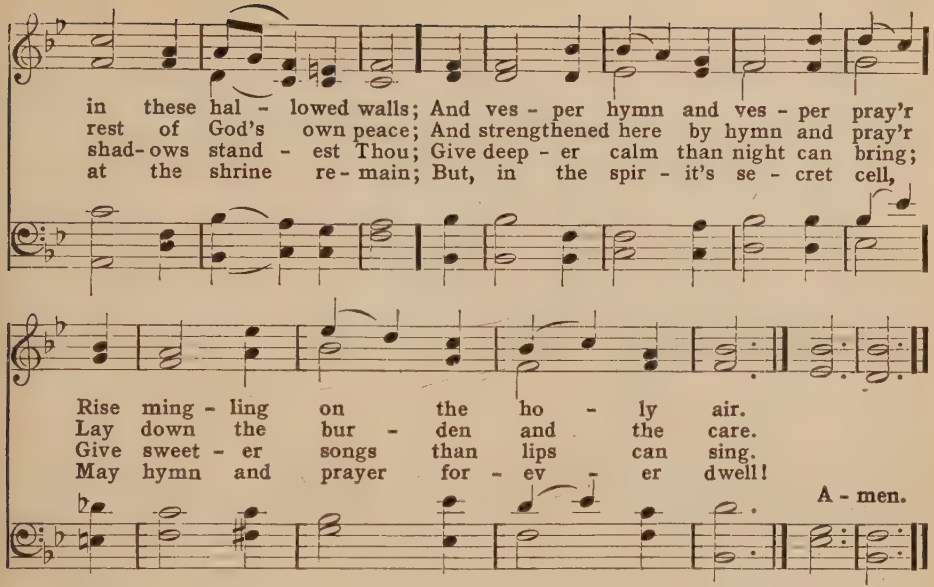
7 One sacred Trinity,
One Lord Divine,
May I be ever His,
And He forever mine.

12

GERMANY L. M.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1859 — William Gardiner's Sacred Melodies, 1815

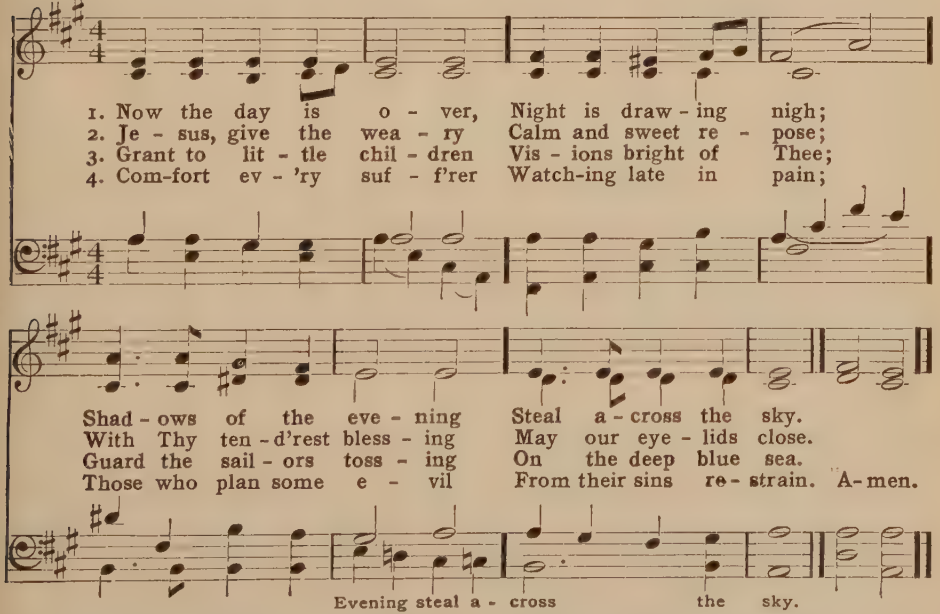

1. A - gain, as eve - ning's shad - ow falls, We gath - er
2. May strug-gling hearts that seek re - lease Here find the
3. O God, our Light! to Thee we bow; With - in all
4. Life's tu - mult we must meet a - gain, We can - not


in these hal - lowed walls; And ves - per hymn and ves - per pray'r
rest of God's own peace; And strengthened here by hymn and pray'r
shad-ows stand - est Thou; Give deep - er calm than night can bring;
at the shrine re-main; But, in the spir - it's se - cret cell,
Rise ming - ling on the ho - ly air.
Lay down the bur - den and the care.
Give sweet - er songs than lips can sing.
May hymn and prayer for - ev - er dwell!
A - men.

13

MERRIAL 6s. 5s.

Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1865 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1868


1. Now the day is o - ver, Night is draw - ing nigh;
2. Je - sus, give the wea - ry Calm and sweet re - pose;
3. Grant to lit - tle chil - dren Vis - ions bright of Thee;
4. Com-fort ev - 'ry suf - f'rer Watch-ing late in pain;
Shad - ows of the eve - ning Steal a - cross the sky.
With Thy ten - d'rest bless - ing May our eye - lids close.
Guard the sail - ors toss - ing On the deep blue sea.
Those who plan some e - vil From their sins re - strain. A - men.
Evening steal a - cross the sky.

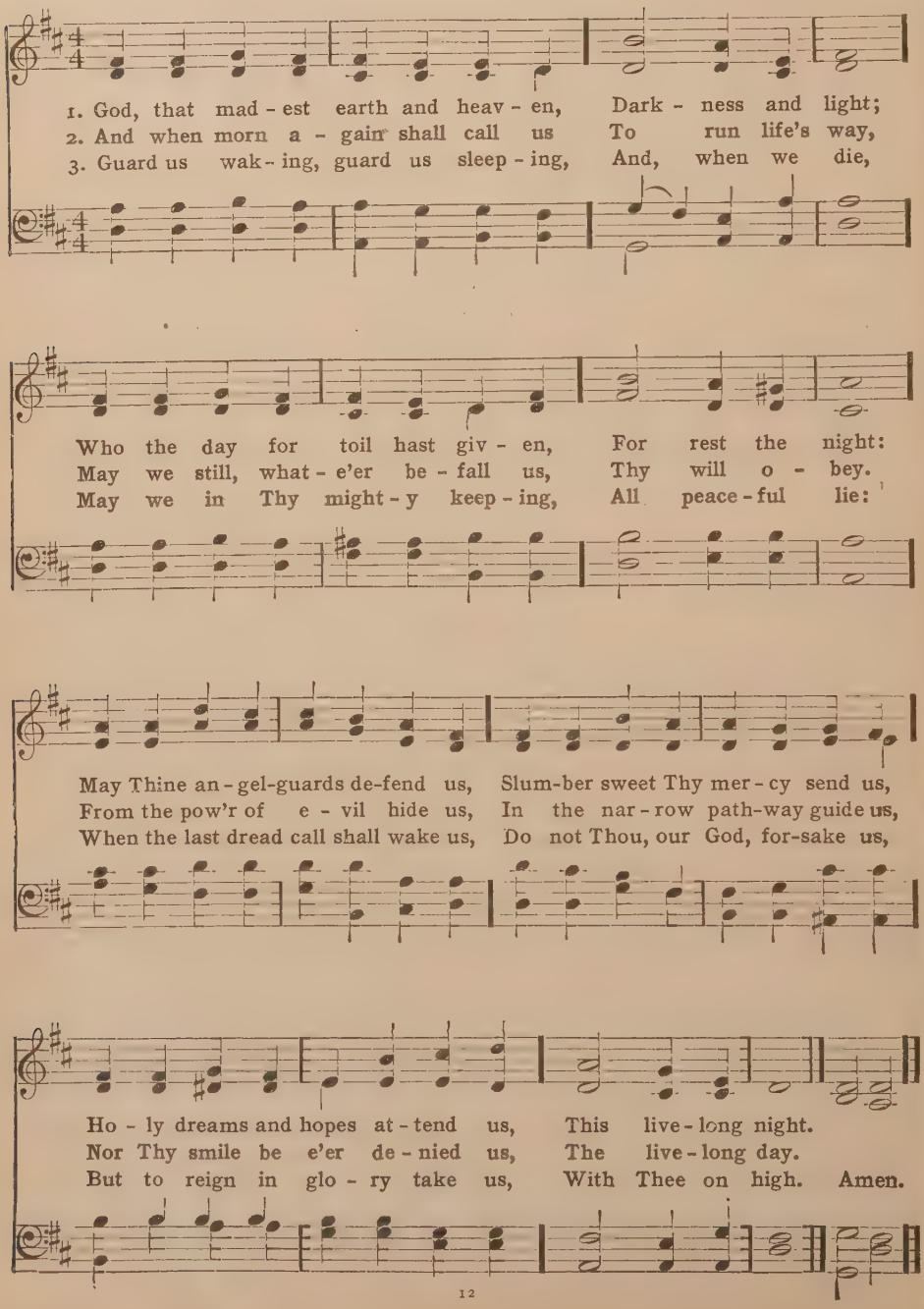
5 Through the long night-watches
May Thine angels spread
Their white wings above me,
Watching round my bed.

6 When the morning wakens
Then may I arise
Pure, and fresh, and sinless
In Thy holy eyes.

14

TEMPLE 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

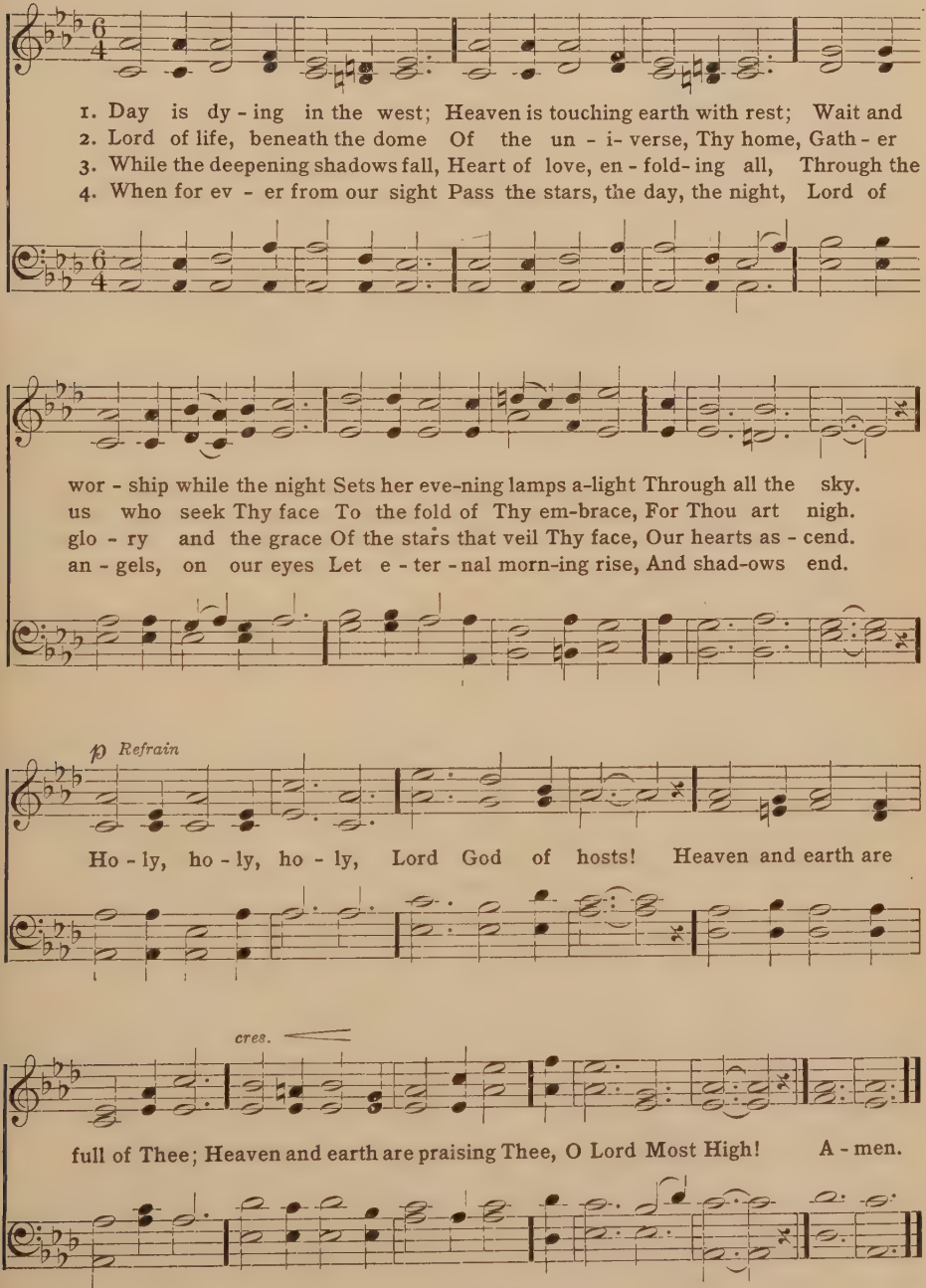
Bp. Reginald Heber, 1827. Richard Whately, 1855 — Edward J. Hopkins, 1867


1. God, that mad - est earth and heav - en, Dark - ness and light;
2. And when morn a - gain shall call us To run life's way,
3. Guard us wak - ing, guard us sleep - ing, And, when we die,
Who the day for toil hast giv - en, For rest the night:
May we still, what - e'er be - fall us, Thy will o - bey.
May we in Thy might - y keep - ing, All peace - ful lie:
May Thine an - gel-guards de-fend us, Slum-ber sweet Thy mer - cy send us,
From the pow'r of e - vil hide us, In the nar - row path-way guide us,
When the last dread call shall wake us, Do not Thou, our God, for-sake us,
Ho - ly dreams and hopes at - tend us, This live - long night.
Nor Thy smile be e'er de - nied us, The live - long day.
But to reign in glo - ry take us, With Thee on high. Amen.

15

CHAUTAUQUA 7.7.7.7.4. *With Refrain*

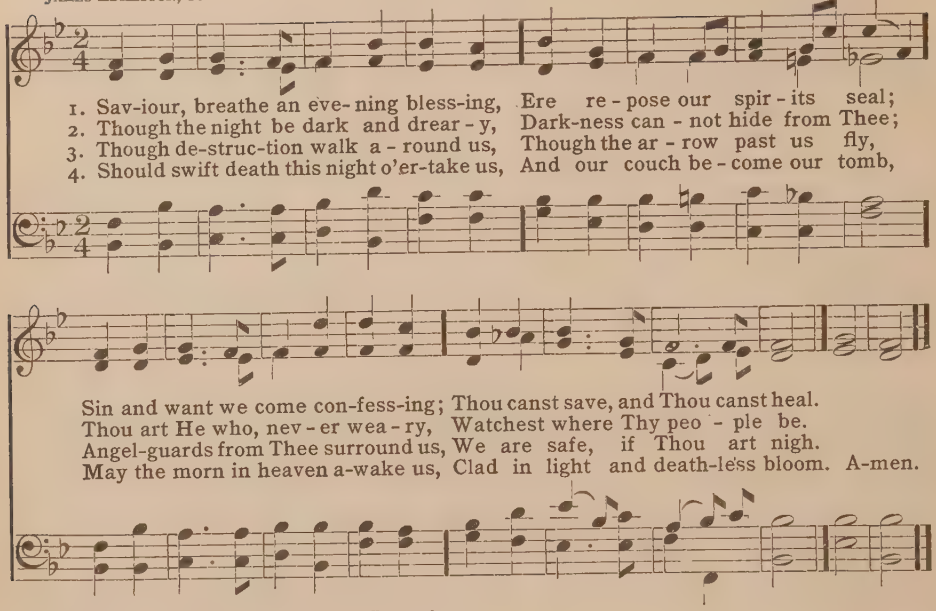
MARY A. LATHBURY, 1877 — WILLIAM F. SHERWIN, 1877


1. Day is dy - ing in the west; Heaven is touching earth with rest; Wait and
2. Lord of life, beneath the dome Of the un - i- verse, Thy home, Gath - er
3. While the deepening shadows fall, Heart of love, en - fold- ing all, Through the
4. When for ev - er from our sight Pass the stars, the day, the night, Lord of
wor - ship while the night Sets her eve-ning lamps a-light Through all the sky.
us who seek Thy face To the fold of Thy em-brace, For Thou art nigh.
glo - ry and the grace Of the stars that veil Thy face, Our hearts as - cend.
an - gels, on our eyes Let e - ter - nal morn-ing rise, And shad-ows end.
p Refrain
Ho - ly, ho - ly, ho - ly, Lord God of hosts! Heaven and earth are
cres.
full of Thee; Heaven and earth are praising Thee, O Lord Most High! A - men.

16

EVENING PRAYER 8.7.8.7.

JAMES EDMESTON, 1820 — GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1878


1. Sav-iour, breathe an eve-ning bless-ing, Ere re-pose our spir-its seal;
2. Though the night be dark and drear-y, Dark-ness can-not hide from Thee;
3. Though de-struc-tion walk a-round us, Though the ar-row past us fly,
4. Should swift death this night o'er-take us, And our couch be-come our tomb,
Sin and want we come con-fess-ing; Thou canst save, and Thou canst heal.
Thou art He who, nev-er wea-ry, Watchest where Thy peo-ple be.
Angel-guards from Thee surround us, We are safe, if Thou art nigh.
May the morn in heaven a-wake us, Clad in light and death-less bloom. A-men.

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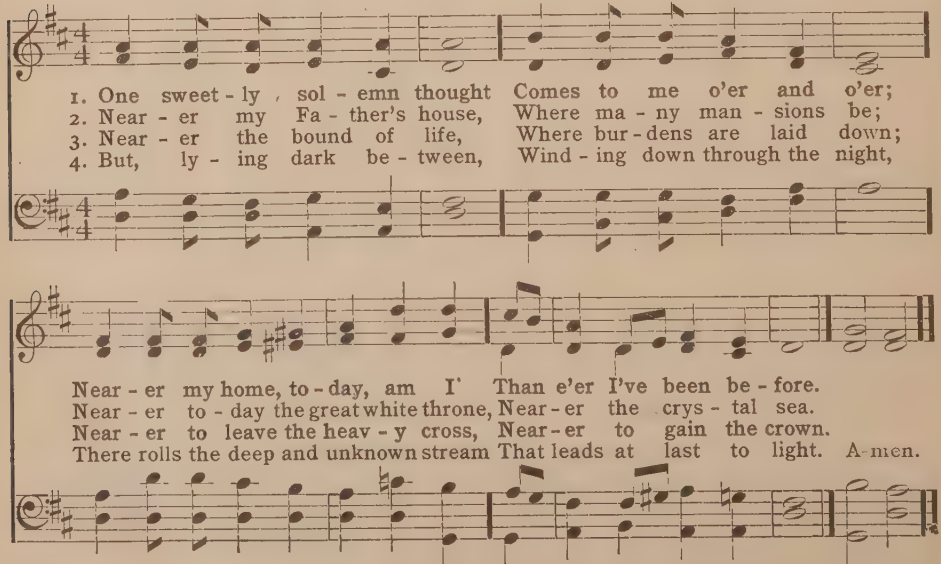
17

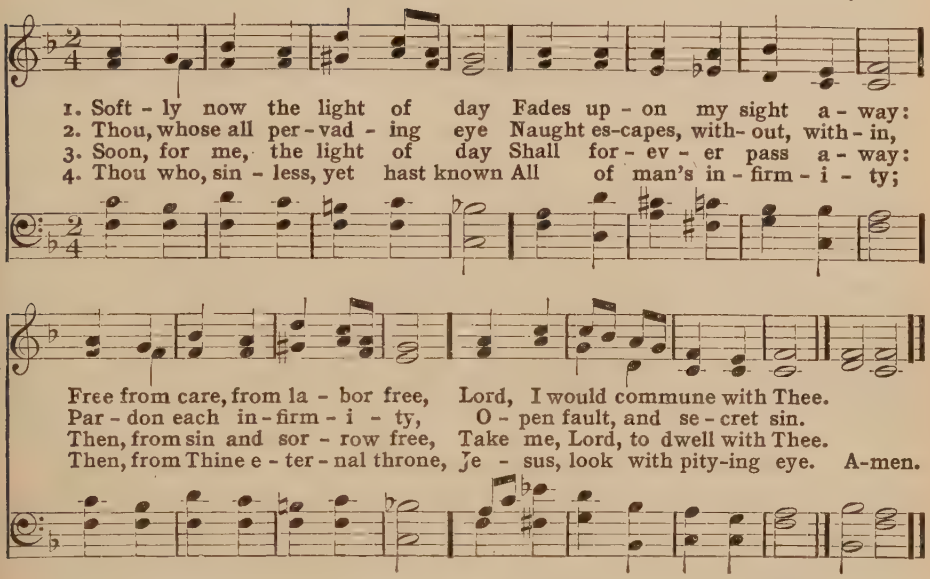
DOLCE DOMUM S. M.

PHOEBE CARY, 1852 — R. S. AMBROSE, 1876


1. One sweet-ly sol-emn thought Comes to me o'er and o'er;
2. Near-er my Fa-ther's house, Where ma-ny man-sions be;
3. Near-er the bound of life, Where bur-dens are laid down;
4. But, ly-ing dark be-tween, Wind-ing down through the night,
Near-er my home, to-day, am I Than e'er I've been be-fore.
Near-er to-day the great white throne, Near-er the crys-tal sea.
Near-er to leave the heav-y cross, Near-er to gain the crown.
There rolls the deep and unknown stream That leads at last to light. A-men.

18

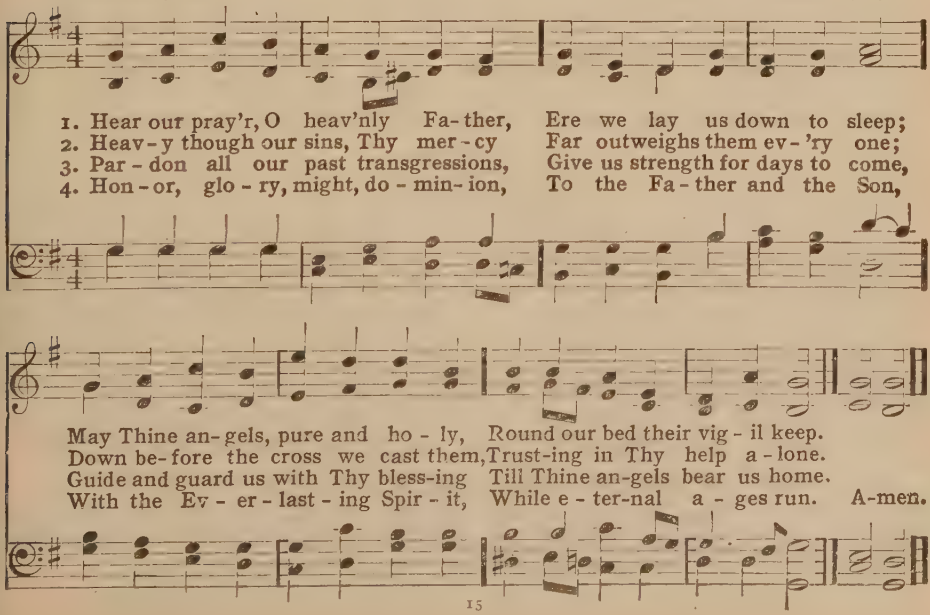
SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7.

Bp. GEORGE W. DOANE, 1824 — Arr. from CARL M. VON WEBER, 1826

1. Soft - ly now the light of day Fades up - on my sight a - way:
2. Thou, whose all per - vad - ing eye Naught es-capes, with- out, with - in,
3. Soon, for me, the light of day Shall for - ev - er pass a - way:
4. Thou who, sin - less, yet hast known All of man's in - firm - i - ty;
Free from care, from la - bor free, Lord, I would commune with Thee.
Par - don each in - firm - i - ty, O - pen fault, and se - cret sin.
Then, from sin and sor - row free, Take me, Lord, to dwell with Thee.
Then, from Thine e - ter - nal throne, Je - sus, look with pity-ing eye. A-men.

19

SPRINGHILL 8.7.8.7.

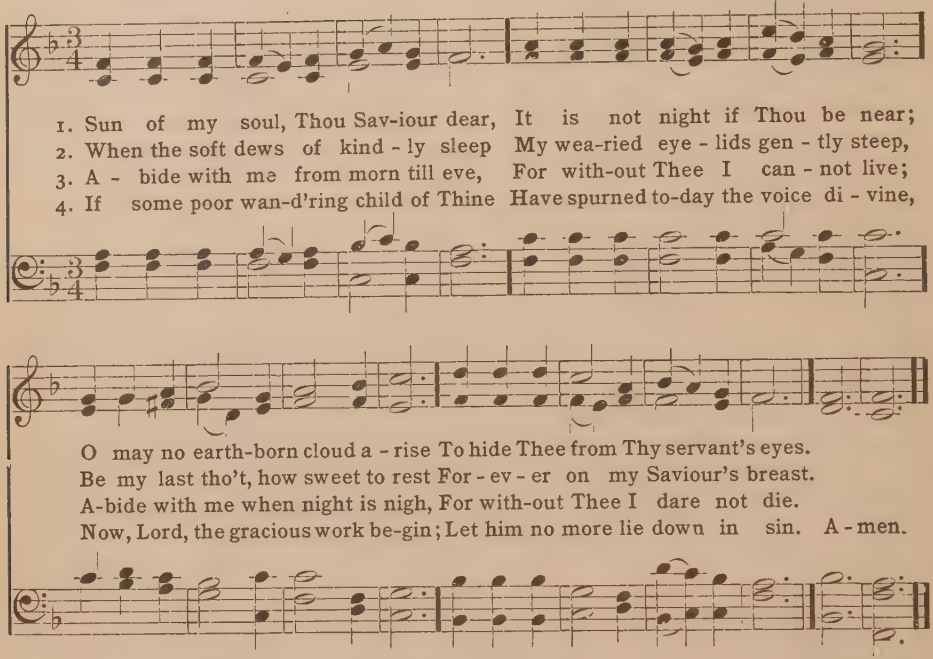
HARRIET PARR, 1856 — Rev. W. F. HURNDALL, 1878


1. Hear our pray'r, O heav'nly Fa-ther, Ere we lay us down to sleep;
2. Heav - y though our sins, Thy mer - cy Far outweighs them ev - 'ry one;
3. Par - don all our past transgressions, Give us strength for days to come,
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, do - min - ion, To the Fa - ther and the Son,
May Thine an - gels, pure and ho - ly, Round our bed their vig - il keep.
Down be - fore the cross we cast them, Trust-ing in Thy help a - lone.
Guide and guard us with Thy bless-ing Till Thine an-gels bear us home.
With the Ev - er - last - ing Spir - it, While e - ter-nal a - ges run. A-men.

20

HURSLEY L. M.

Rev. JOHN KEBLE, 1820 — PETER RITTER, 1792 Arr. by W. H. MONK, 1861


1. Sun of my soul, Thou Sav-iour dear, It is not night if Thou be near;
2. When the soft dews of kind - ly sleep My wea-ried eye - lids gen - tly steep,
3. A - bide with me from morn till eve, For with-out Thee I can - not live;
4. If some poor wan-d'ring child of Thine Have spurned to-day the voice di - vine,
O may no earth-born cloud a - rise To hide Thee from Thy servant's eyes.
Be my last tho't, how sweet to rest For - ev - er on my Saviour's breast.
A-bide with me when night is nigh, For with-out Thee I dare not die.
Now, Lord, the gracious work be-gin; Let him no more lie down in sin. A - men.

5 Watch by the sick; enrich the poor
With blessings from Thy boundless store;
Be every mourner's sleep to-night,
Like infants' slumbers, pure and light.

6 Come near and bless us when we wake,
Ere through the world our way we take,
Till in the ocean of Thy love
We lose ourselves in heaven above.

21

HURSLEY L. M.

1 Thus far the Lord has led me on,
Thus far His power prolongs my days;
And every evening shall make known
Some fresh memorial of His grace.

2 Much of my time has run to waste,
And I perhaps am near my home;
But He forgives my follies past,
And gives me strength for days to come.

3 I lay my body down to sleep;
Peace is the pillow for my head,
While well-appointed angels keep
Their watchful stations round my bed.

4 Faith in His name forbids my fear;
O may Thy presence ne'er depart;
And, in the morning, make me hear
The love and kindness of Thy heart.

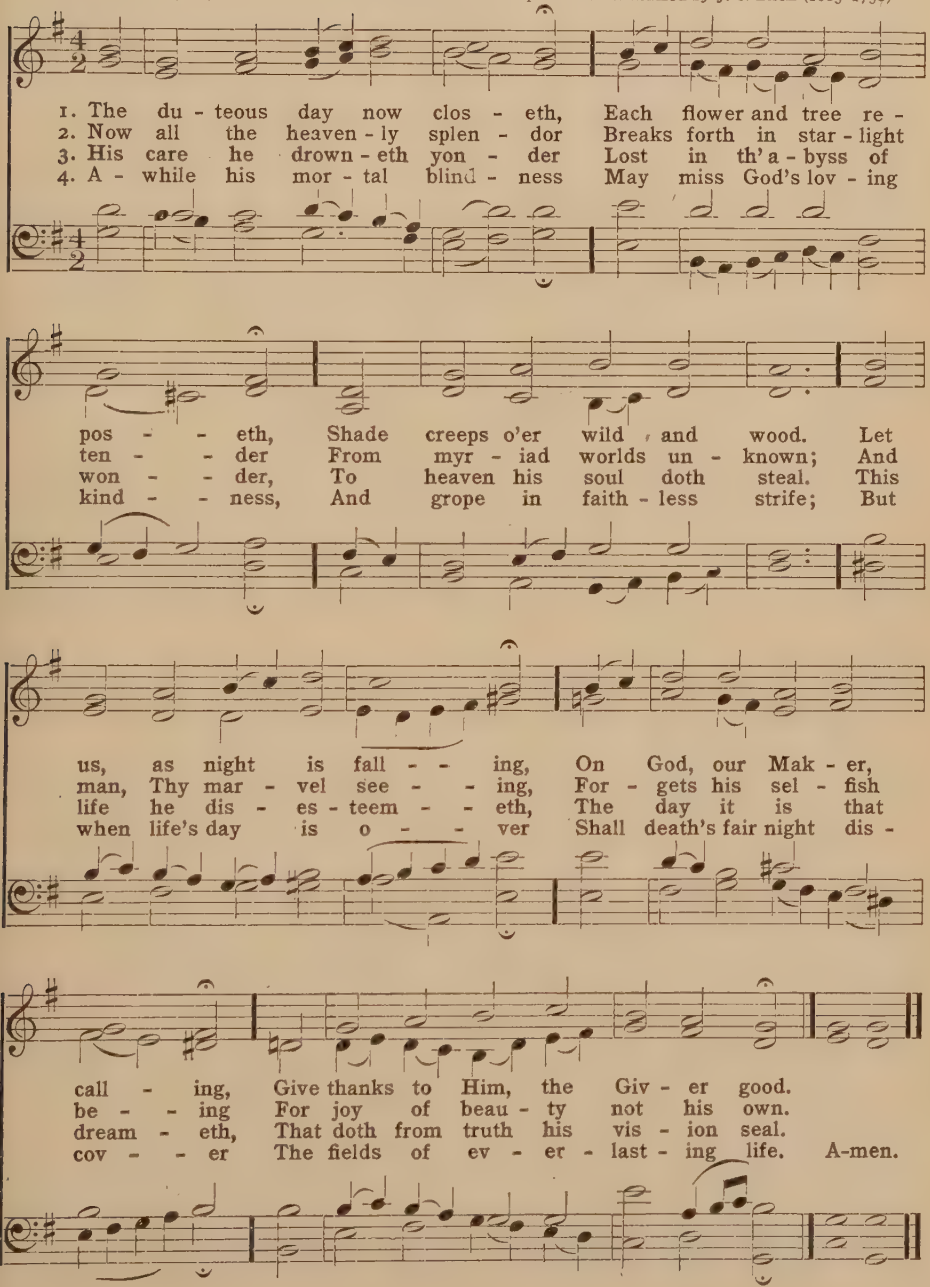
5 Thus, when the night of death shall come,
My flesh shall rest beneath the ground;
And wait Thy voice to rouse my tomb,
With sweet salvation in the sound.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS (1674—1748), 1079. Ab.

22

INNSBRUCK 7.7.6.7.7.8.

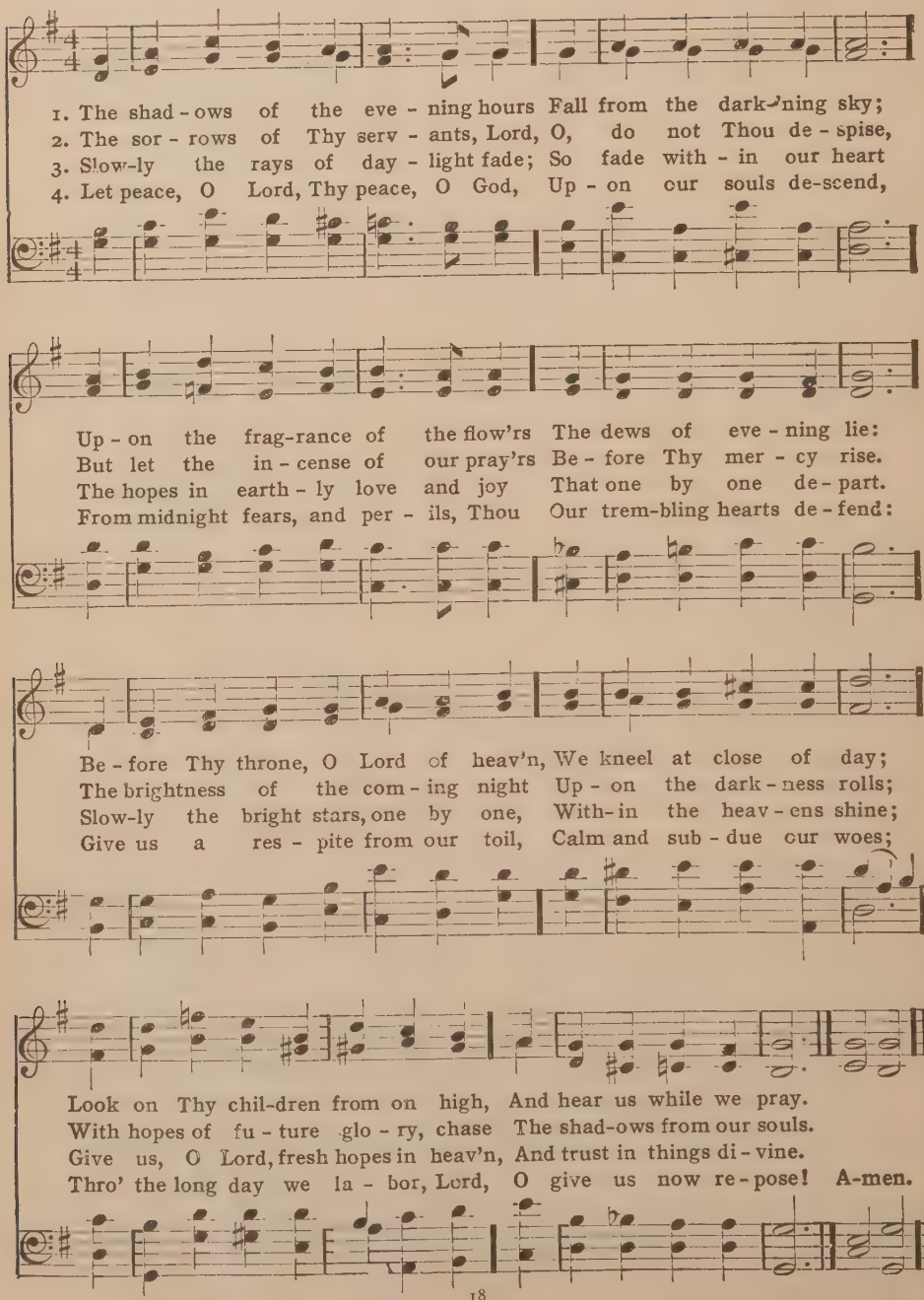
PAUL GERHARDT, 1648

HEINRICH ISAAC, c. 1488
Adapted and harmonized by J. S. BACH (1685–1750)

1. The du - teous day now clos - eth, Each flower and tree re -
2. Now all the heaven - ly splen - dor Breaks forth in star - light
3. His care he drown - eth yon - der Lost in th' a - byss of
4. A - while his mor - tal blind - ness May miss God's lov - ing
pos - - eth, Shade creeps o'er wild and wood. Let
ten - - der From myr - iad worlds un - known; And
won - - der, To heaven his soul doth steal. This
kind - - ness, And grope in faith - less strife; But
us, as night is fall - - ing, On God, our Mak - er,
man, Thy mar - vel see - - ing, For - gets his sel - fish
life he dis - es - teem - - eth, The day it is that
when life's day is o - - ver Shall death's fair night dis -
call - ing, Give thanks to Him, the Giv - er good.
be - - ing For joy of beau - ty not his own.
dream - eth, That doth from truth his vis - ion seal.
cov - - er The fields of ev - er - last - ing life. A-men.

23

ST. LEONARD C. M. D.

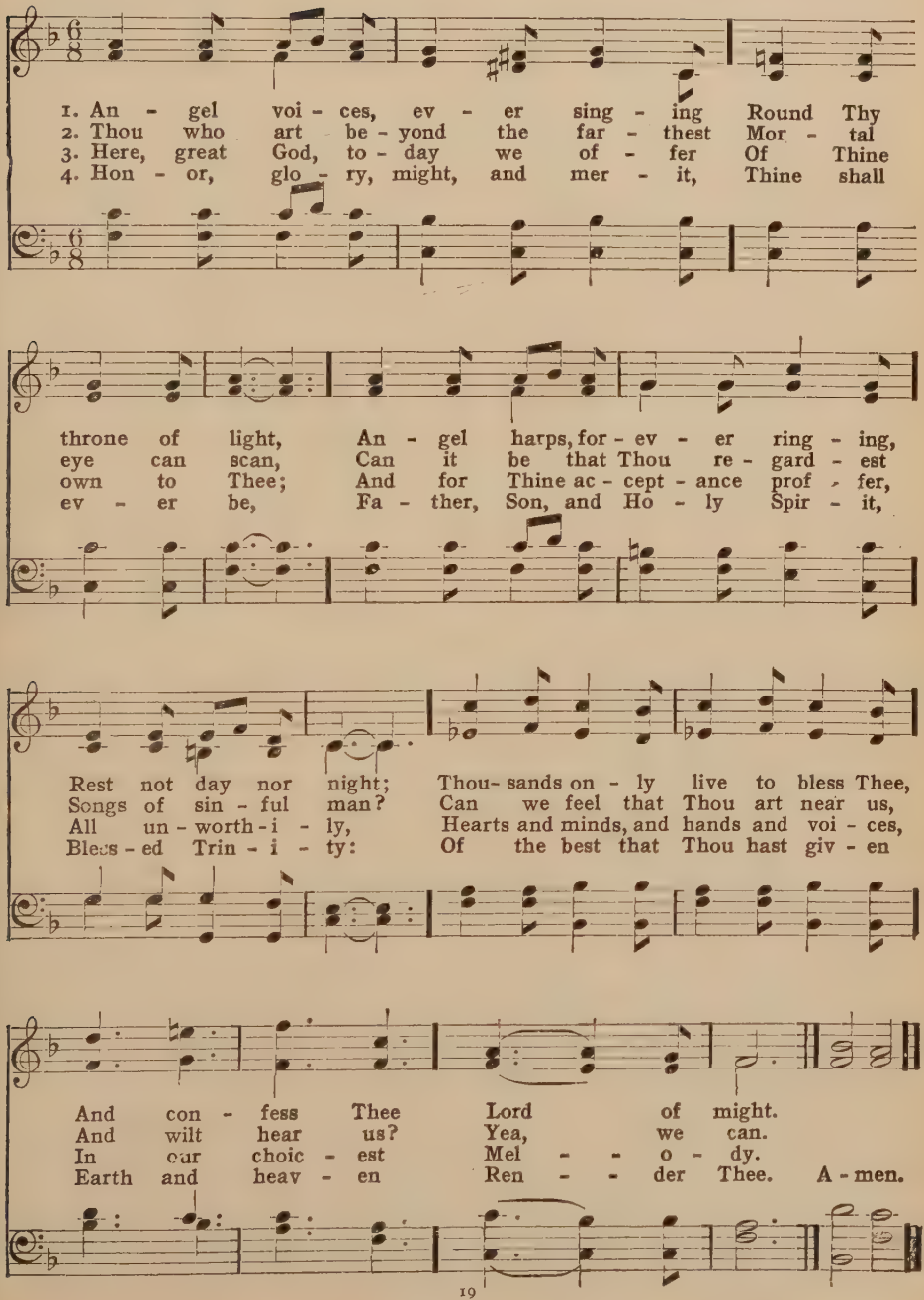
ADELAIDE ANNE PROCTER, 1858 — HENRY HILES, 1867


1. The shad - ows of the eve - ning hours Fall from the dark'ning sky;
2. The sor - rows of Thy serv - ants, Lord, O, do not Thou de - spise,
3. Slow-ly the rays of day - light fade; So fade with - in our heart
4. Let peace, O Lord, Thy peace, O God, Up - on our souls de-scend,
Up - on the frag-rance of the flow'rs The dews of eve - ning lie:
But let the in - cense of our pray'rs Be - fore Thy mer - cy rise.
The hopes in earth - ly love and joy That one by one de - part.
From midnight fears, and per - ils, Thou Our trem-bling hearts de - fend:
Be - fore Thy throne, O Lord of heav'n, We kneel at close of day;
The brightness of the com - ing night Up - on the dark - ness rolls;
Slow-ly the bright stars, one by one, With-in the heav - ens shine;
Give us a res - pite from our toil, Calm and sub - due our woes;
Look on Thy chil-dren from on high, And hear us while we pray.
With hopes of fu - ture glo - ry, chase The shad-ows from our souls.
Give us, O Lord, fresh hopes in heav'n, And trust in things di - vine.
Thro' the long day we la - bor, Lord, O give us now re - pose! A-men.

24

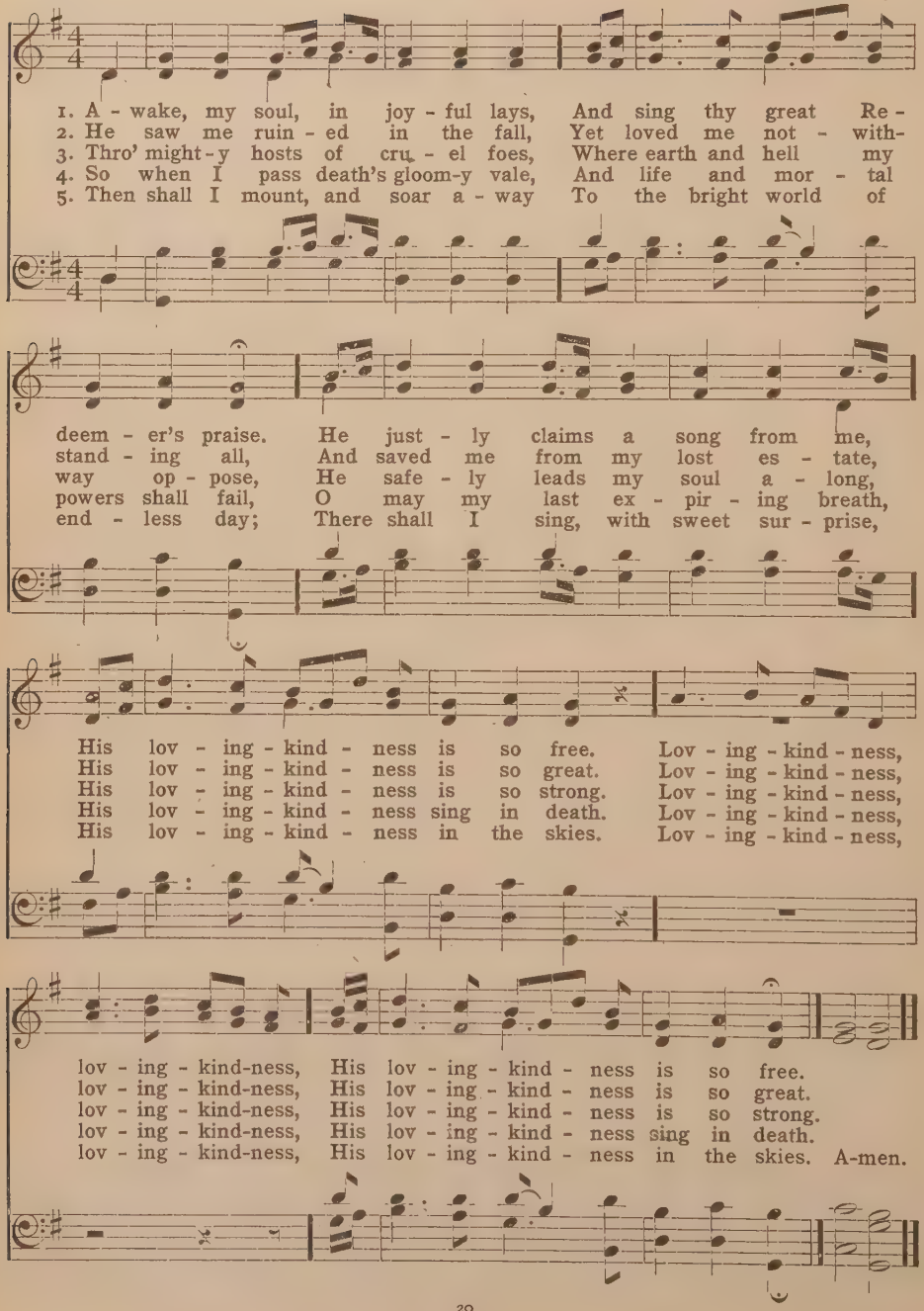
ANGEL VOICES 8.5.8.5.8.7.

Rev. Francis Pott, 1866 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872


1. An - gel voi - ces, ev - er sing - ing Round Thy
2. Thou who art be - yond the far - thest Mor - tal
3. Here, great God, to - day we of - fer Of Thine
4. Hon - or, glo - ry, might, and mer - it, Thine shall
throne of light, An - gel harps, for - ev - er ring - ing,
eye can scan, Can it be that Thou re - gard - est
own to Thee; And for Thine ac - cept - ance prof - fer,
ev - er be, Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it,
Rest not day nor night; Thou- sands on - ly live to bless Thee,
Songs of sin - ful man? Can we feel that Thou art near us,
All un - worth - i - ly, Hearts and minds, and hands and voi - ces,
Bless - ed Trin - i - ty: Of the best that Thou hast giv - en
And con - fess Thee Lord of might.
And wilt hear us? Yea, we can.
In our choic - est Mel - - o - dy.
Earth and heav - en Ren - - der Thee. A - men.

25

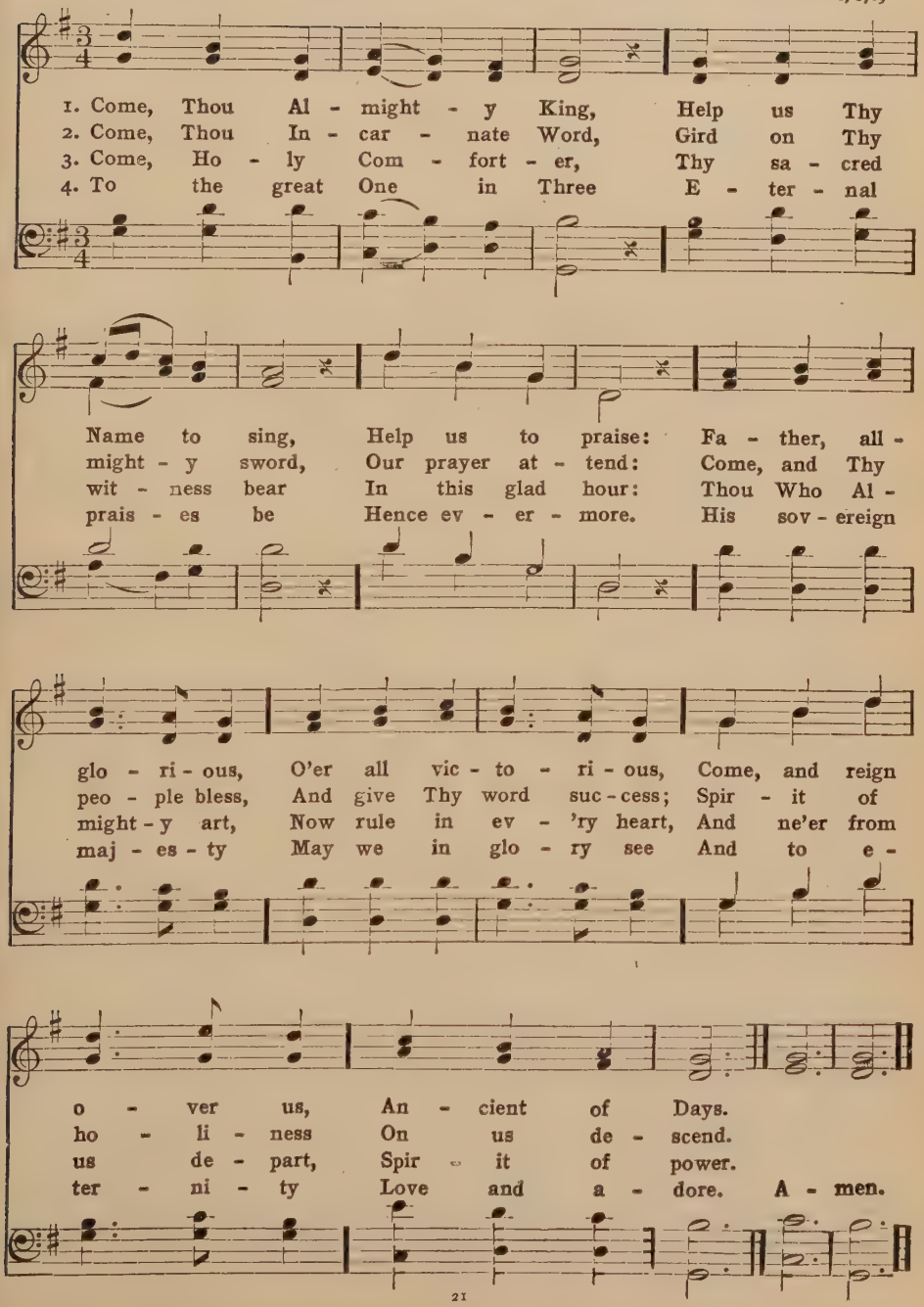
LOVING-KINDNESS L. M.

Rev. Samuel Medley, 1787 — William Caldwell, 1830

1. A - wake, my soul, in joy - ful lays, And sing thy great Re -
2. He saw me ruin - ed in the fall, Yet loved me not - with-
3. Thro' might - y hosts of cru - el foes, Where earth and hell my
4. So when I pass death's gloom-y vale, And life and mor - tal
5. Then shall I mount, and soar a - way To the bright world of
deem - er's praise. He just - ly claims a song from me,
stand - ing all, And saved me from my lost es - tate,
way op - pose, He safe - ly leads my soul a - long,
powers shall fail, O may my last ex - pir - ing breath,
end - less day; There shall I sing, with sweet sur - prise,
His lov - ing - kind - ness is so free. Lov - ing - kind - ness,
His lov - ing - kind - ness is so great. Lov - ing - kind - ness,
His lov - ing - kind - ness is so strong. Lov - ing - kind - ness,
His lov - ing - kind - ness sing in death. Lov - ing - kind - ness,
His lov - ing - kind - ness in the skies. Lov - ing - kind - ness,
lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so free.
lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so great.
lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness is so strong.
lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness sing in death.
lov - ing - kind-ness, His lov - ing - kind - ness in the skies. A-men.

26

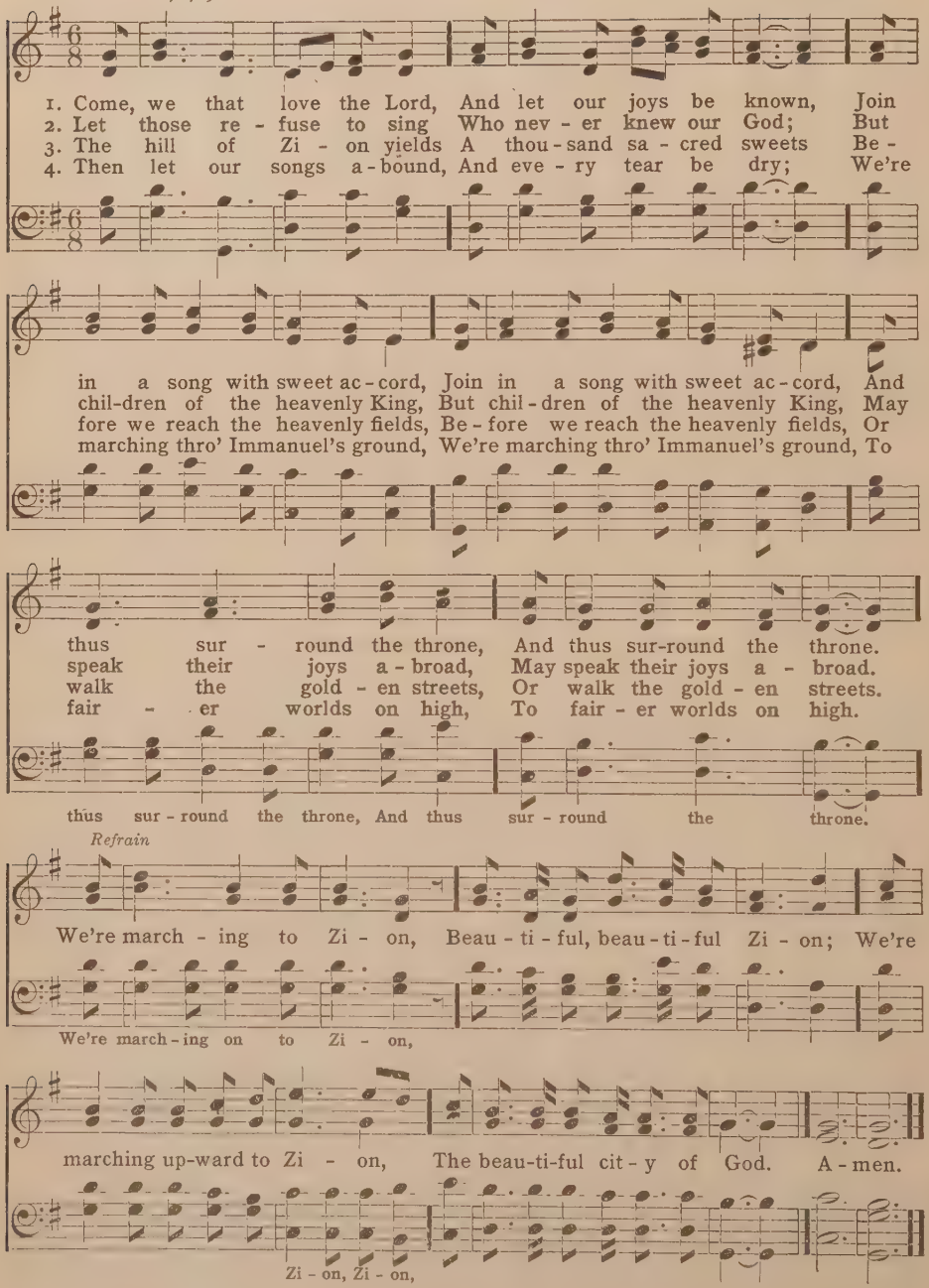
ITALIAN HYMN 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1757 — FELICE DE GIARDINI, 1769


1. Come, Thou Al - might - y King, Help us Thy
2. Come, Thou In - car - nate Word, Gird on Thy
3. Come, Ho - ly Com - fort - er, Thy sa - cred
4. To the great One in Three E - ter - nal
Name to sing, Help us to praise: Fa - ther, all -
might - y sword, Our prayer at - tend: Come, and Thy
wit - ness bear In this glad hour: Thou Who Al -
prais - es be Hence ev - er - more. His sov - ereign
glo - ri - ous, O'er all vic - to - ri - ous, Come, and reign
peo - ple bless, And give Thy word suc - cess; Spir - it of
might - y art, Now rule in ev - 'ry heart, And ne'er from
maj - es - ty May we in glo - ry see And to e -
o - ver us, An - cient of Days.
ho - li - ness On us de - scend.
us de - part, Spir - it of power.
ter - ni - ty Love and a - dore. A - men.

27

MARCHING TO ZION 6.6.8.8.6.6. *With Refrain*

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1709 — ROBERT LOWRY

1. Come, we that love the Lord, And let our joys be known, Join
2. Let those re - fuse to sing Who nev - er knew our God; But
3. The hill of Zi - on yields A thou - sand sa - cred sweets Be -
4. Then let our songs a - bound, And eve - ry tear be dry; We're
in a song with sweet ac - cord, Join in a song with sweet ac - cord, And
chil-dren of the heavenly King, But chil - dren of the heavenly King, May
fore we reach the heavenly fields, Be - fore we reach the heavenly fields, Or
marching thro' Immanuel's ground, We're marching thro' Immanuel's ground, To
thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur-round the throne.
speak their joys a - broad, May speak their joys a - broad.
walk the gold - en streets, Or walk the gold - en streets.
fair - er worlds on high, To fair - er worlds on high.
thus sur - round the throne, And thus sur - round the throne.
Refrain
We're march - ing to Zi - on, Beau - ti - ful, beau - ti - ful Zi - on; We're
We're march - ing on to Zi - on,
marching up-ward to Zi - on, The beau-ti-ful cit - y of God. A - men.
Zi - on, Zi - on,

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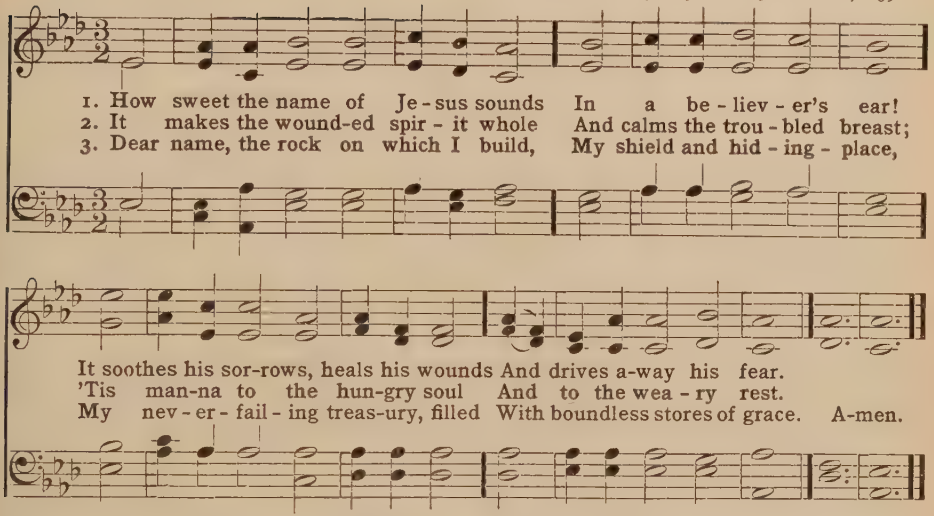
28

AZMON C. M.

JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — C. G. GLASER, 1784–1829. Arr. by L. MASON, 1839


1. How sweet the name of Je-sus sounds In a be-liev-er's ear!
2. It makes the wound-ed spir-it whole And calms the trou-bled breast;
3. Dear name, the rock on which I build, My shield and hid-ing-place,
It soothes his sor-rows, heals his wounds And drives a-way his fear.
'Tis man-na to the hun-gry soul And to the wea-ry rest.
My nev-er-fail-ing treas-ury, filled With boundless stores of grace. A-men.

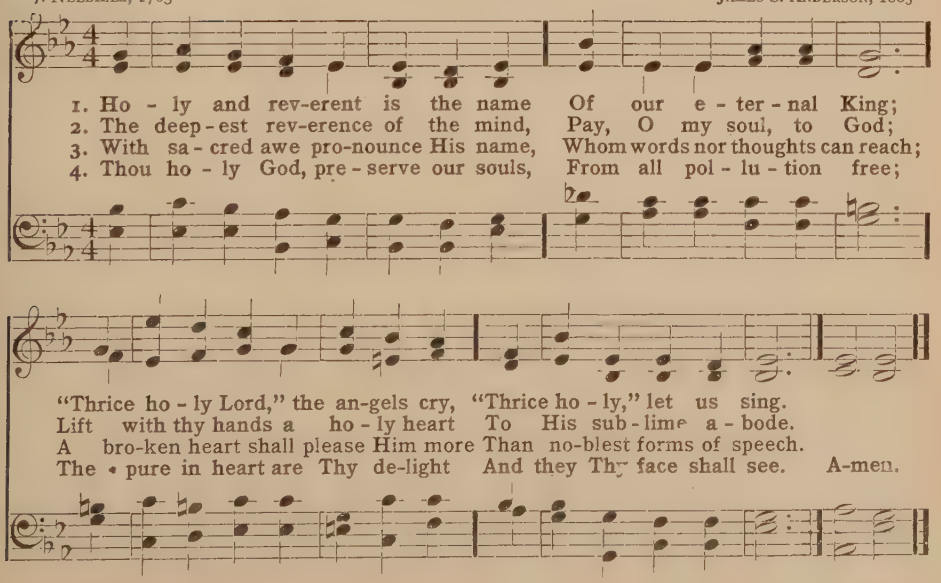
4 Jesus, my Shepherd, husband, friend,
My Prophet, Priest and King;
My Lord, my life, my way, my end,
Accept the praise I bring.

5 Weak is the effort of my heart
And cold my warmest thought;
But when I see Thee as Thou art,
I'll praise Thee as I ought.

29

FINGAL C. M.

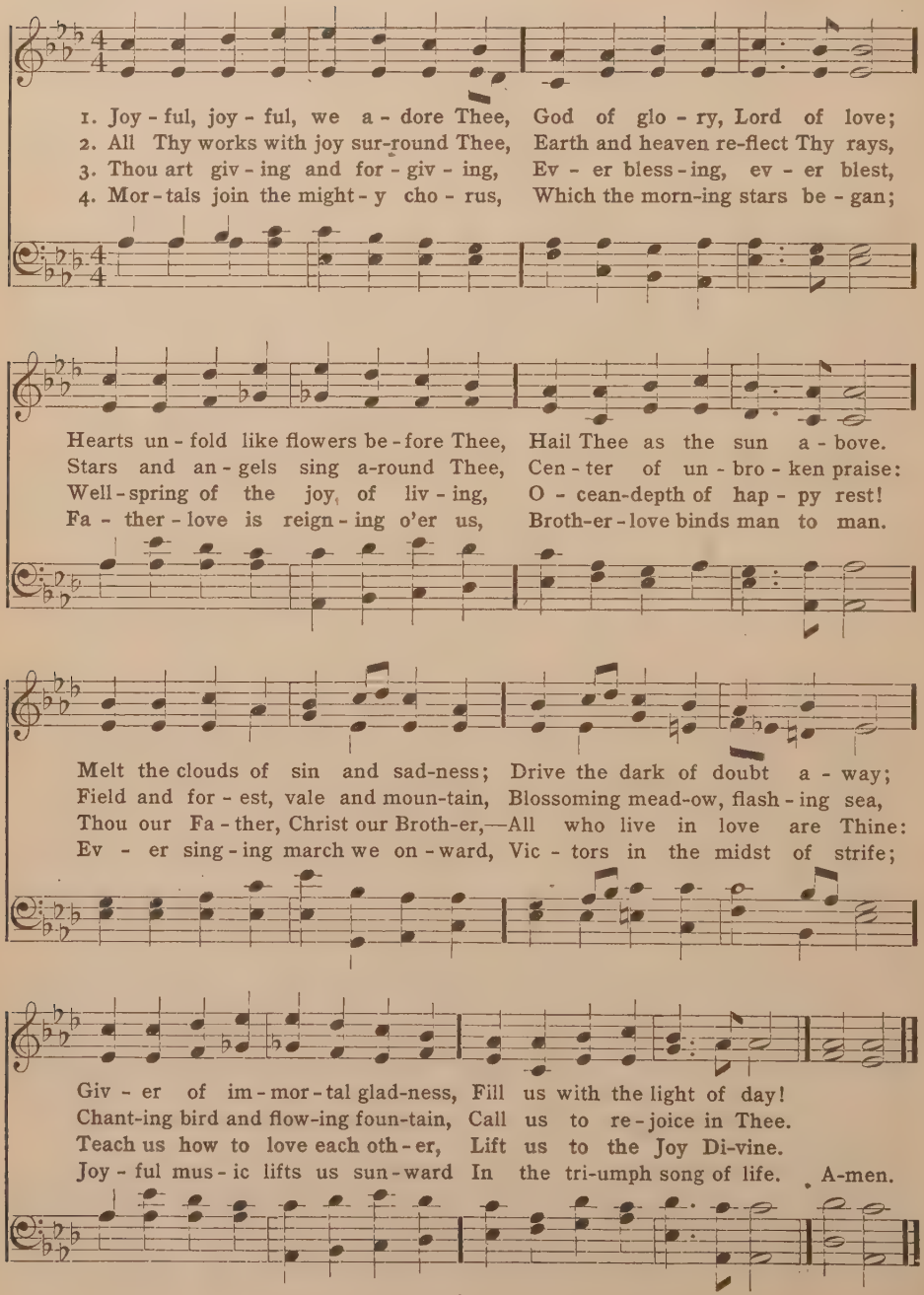
J. NEEDHAM, 1763 — JAMES S. ANDERSON, 1885


1. Ho-ly and rev-erent is the name Of our e-ter-nal King;
2. The deep-est rev-erence of the mind, Pay, O my soul, to God;
3. With sa-cred awe pro-nounce His name, Whom words nor thoughts can reach;
4. Thou ho-ly God, pre-serve our souls, From all pol-lu-tion free;
"Thrice ho-ly Lord," the an-gels cry, "Thrice ho-ly," let us sing.
Lift with thy hands a ho-ly heart To His sub-lime a-bode.
A bro-ken heart shall please Him more Than no-blest forms of speech.
The pure in heart are Thy de-light And they Thy face shall see. A-men.

30

HYMN TO JOY 8.7.8.7. D.

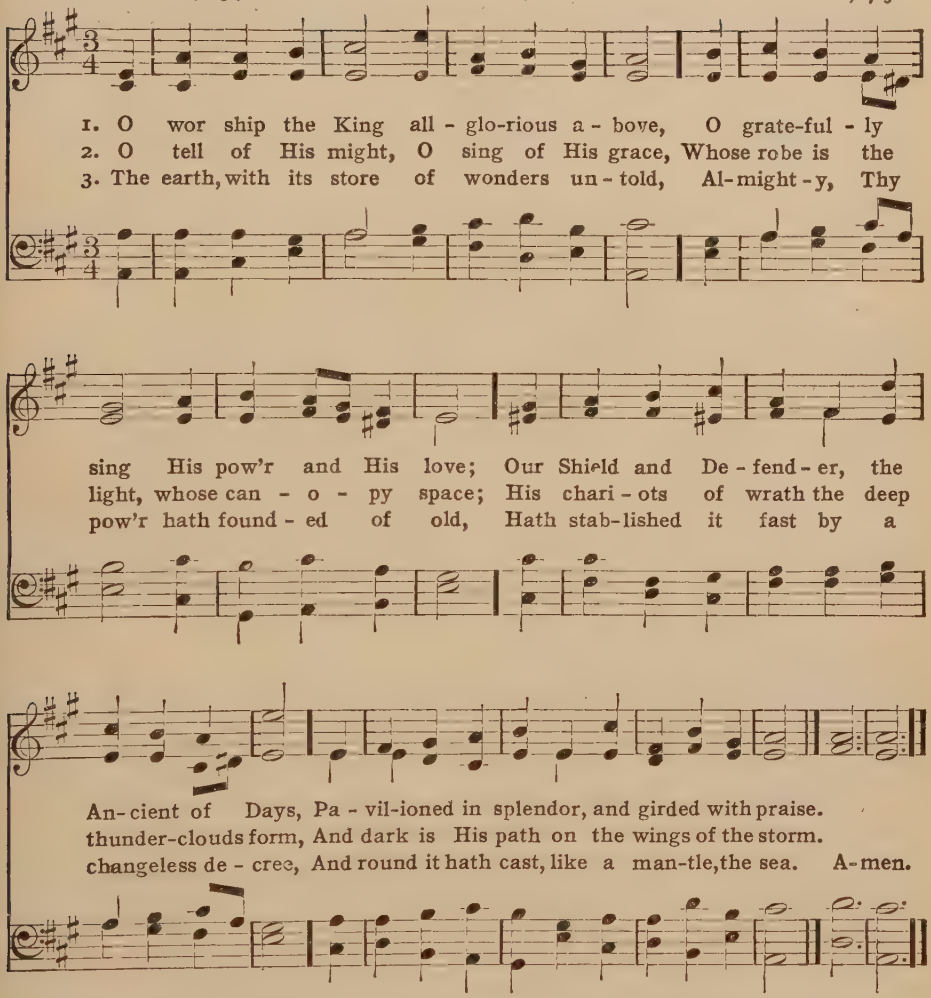
HENRY VAN DYKE, 1908 — ARR. FR. BEETHOVEN, 1824


1. Joy - ful, joy - ful, we a - dore Thee, God of glo - ry, Lord of love;
2. All Thy works with joy sur-round Thee, Earth and heaven re-flect Thy rays,
3. Thou art giv - ing and for - giv - ing, Ev - er bless - ing, ev - er blest,
4. Mor - tals join the might - y cho - rus, Which the morn-ing stars be - gan;
Hearts un - fold like flowers be - fore Thee, Hail Thee as the sun a - bove.
Stars and an - gels sing a-round Thee, Cen - ter of un - bro - ken praise:
Well - spring of the joy of liv - ing, O - cean-depth of hap - py rest!
Fa - ther - love is reign - ing o'er us, Broth-er - love binds man to man.
Melt the clouds of sin and sad-ness; Drive the dark of doubt a - way;
Field and for - est, vale and moun-tain, Blossoming mead-ow, flash - ing sea,
Thou our Fa - ther, Christ our Broth-er,—All who live in love are Thine:
Ev - er sing - ing march we on - ward, Vic - tors in the midst of strife;
Giv - er of im - mor - tal glad-ness, Fill us with the light of day!
Chant-ing bird and flow-ing foun-tain, Call us to re - joice in Thee.
Teach us how to love each oth - er, Lift us to the Joy Di-vine.
Joy - ful mus - ic lifts us sun - ward In the tri-umph song of life. A-men.

31

HANOVER 10.10.11.11.

Sir Robert Grant, 1830, ab — William Croft, 1703


1. O wor ship the King all - glo-rious a - bove, O grate-ful - ly
2. O tell of His might, O sing of His grace, Whose robe is the
3. The earth, with its store of wonders un - told, Al-might - y, Thy
sing His pow'r and His love; Our Shield and De - fend - er, the
light, whose can - o - py space; His chari - ots of wrath the deep
pow'r hath found - ed of old, Hath stab-lished it fast by a
An-cient of Days, Pa - vil-ioned in splendor, and girded with praise.
thunder-clouds form, And dark is His path on the wings of the storm.
changeless de - cree, And round it hath cast, like a man-tle, the sea. A-men.

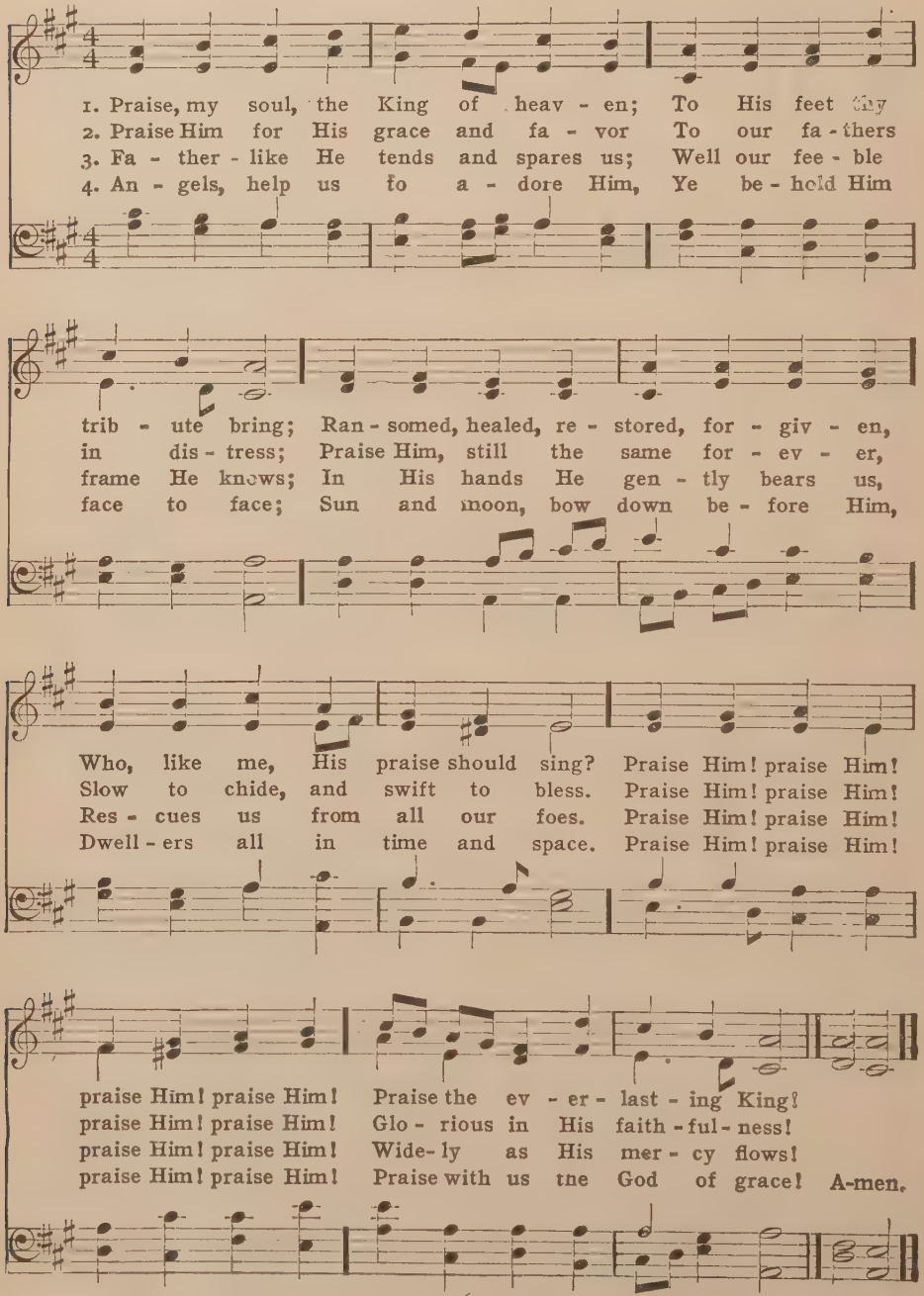
4 Thy bountiful care, what tongue can recite?
It breathes in the air, it shines in the light,
It streams from the hills, it descends to the plain,
And sweetly distils in the dew and the rain.

5 Frail children of dust, and feeble as frail,
In Thee do we trust, nor find Thee to fail:
Thy mercies how tender, how firm to the end,
Our Maker, Defender, Redeemer, and Friend!

32

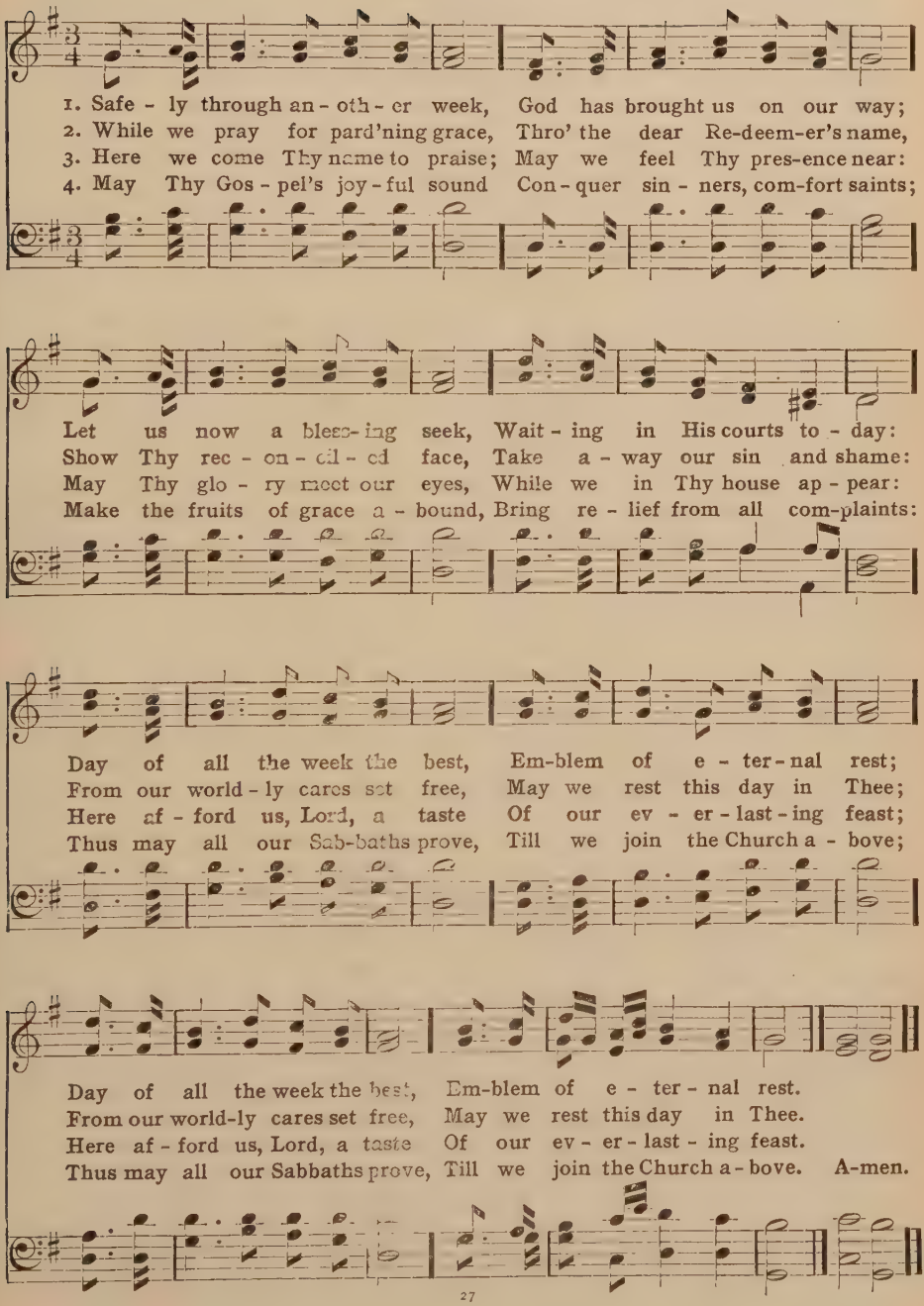
DULCE CARMEN 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1834 — J. Michael Haydn, 1737–1806


1. Praise, my soul, the King of heav - en; To His feet thy
2. Praise Him for His grace and fa - vor To our fa - thers
3. Fa - ther - like He tends and spares us; Well our fee - ble
4. An - gels, help us to a - dore Him, Ye be - hold Him
trib - ute bring; Ran - somed, healed, re - stored, for - giv - en,
in dis - tress; Praise Him, still the same for - ev - er,
frame He knows; In His hands He gen - tly bears us,
face to face; Sun and moon, bow down be - fore Him,
Who, like me, His praise should sing? Praise Him! praise Him!
Slow to chide, and swift to bless. Praise Him! praise Him!
Res - cues us from all our foes. Praise Him! praise Him!
Dwell - ers all in time and space. Praise Him! praise Him!
praise Him! praise Him! Praise the ev - er - last - ing King!
praise Him! praise Him! Glo - rious in His faith - ful - ness!
praise Him! praise Him! Wide - ly as His mer - cy flows!
praise Him! praise Him! Praise with us the God of grace! A-men.

33

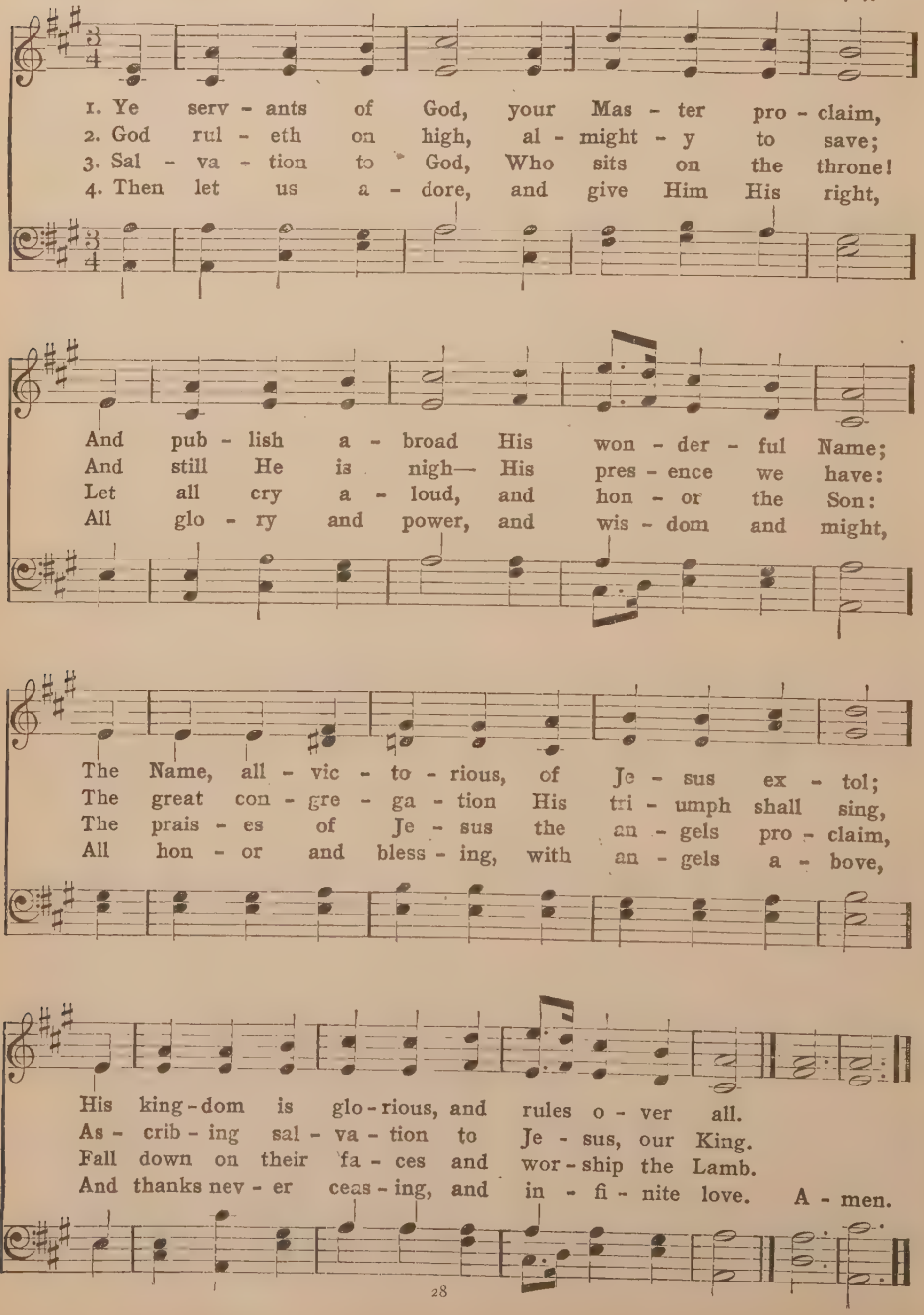
SABBATH Six 7s.

Rev. John Newton, 1779 — Second Tune — Lowell Mason, 1824

1. Safe - ly through an - oth - er week, God has brought us on our way;
2. While we pray for pard'ning grace, Thro' the dear Re-deem-er's name,
3. Here we come Thy name to praise; May we feel Thy pres-ence near:
4. May Thy Gos - pel's joy - ful sound Con - quer sin - ners, com-fort saints;
Let us now a bless - ing seek, Wait - ing in His courts to - day:
Show Thy rec - on - cil - ed face, Take a - way our sin and shame:
May Thy glo - ry meet our eyes, While we in Thy house ap - pear:
Make the fruits of grace a - bound, Bring re - lief from all com-plaints:
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest;
From our world - ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee;
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast;
Thus may all our Sab-baths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove;
Day of all the week the best, Em-blem of e - ter - nal rest.
From our world-ly cares set free, May we rest this day in Thee.
Here af - ford us, Lord, a taste Of our ev - er - last - ing feast.
Thus may all our Sabbaths prove, Till we join the Church a - bove. A-men.

34

LYONS 10.10.11.11.

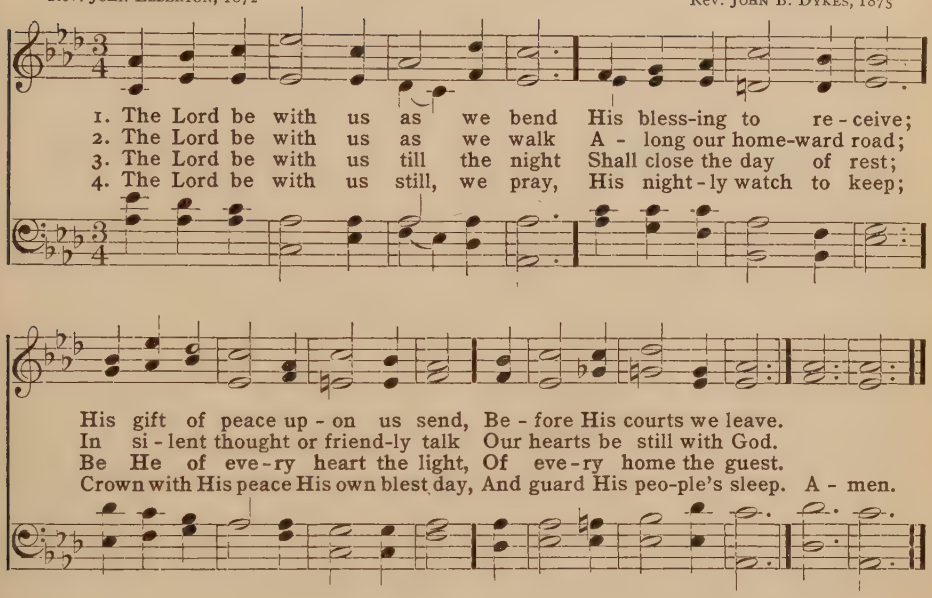
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744: v. 3, l. 3, alt. — Arr. from J. MICHAEL HAYDN, 1770


1. Ye serv - ants of God, your Mas - ter pro - claim,
2. God rul - eth on high, al - might - y to save;
3. Sal - va - tion to God, Who sits on the throne!
4. Then let us a - dore, and give Him His right,
And pub - lish a - broad His won - der - ful Name;
And still He is nigh— His pres - ence we have:
Let all cry a - loud, and hon - or the Son:
All glo - ry and power, and wis - dom and might,
The Name, all - vic - to - rious, of Je - sus ex - tol;
The great con - gre - ga - tion His tri - umph shall sing,
The prais - es of Je - sus the an - gels pro - claim,
All hon - or and bless - ing, with an - gels a - bove,
His king - dom is glo - rious, and rules o - ver all.
As - crib - ing sal - va - tion to Je - sus, our King.
Fall down on their fa - ces and wor - ship the Lamb.
And thanks nev - er ceas - ing, and in - fi - nite love. A - men.

35

BEATITUDO C. M.

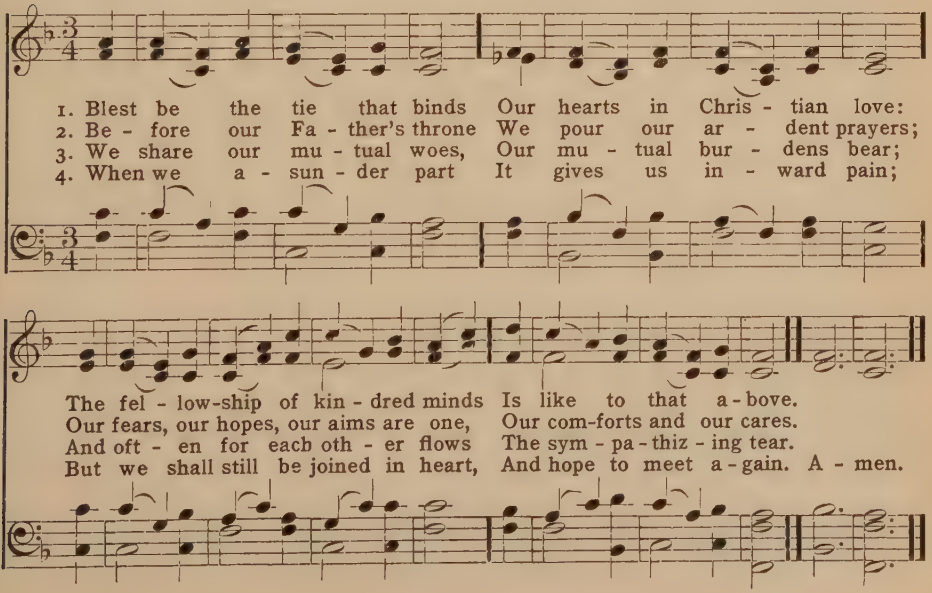
Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1872 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875


1. The Lord be with us as we bend His bless-ing to re-ceive;
2. The Lord be with us as we walk A-long our home-ward road;
3. The Lord be with us till the night Shall close the day of rest;
4. The Lord be with us still, we pray, His night-ly watch to keep;
His gift of peace up-on us send, Be-fore His courts we leave.
In si-lent thought or friend-ly talk Our hearts be still with God.
Be He of eve-ry heart the light, Of eve-ry home the guest.
Crown with His peace His own blest day, And guard His peo-ple's sleep. A-men.

36

DENNIS S. M.

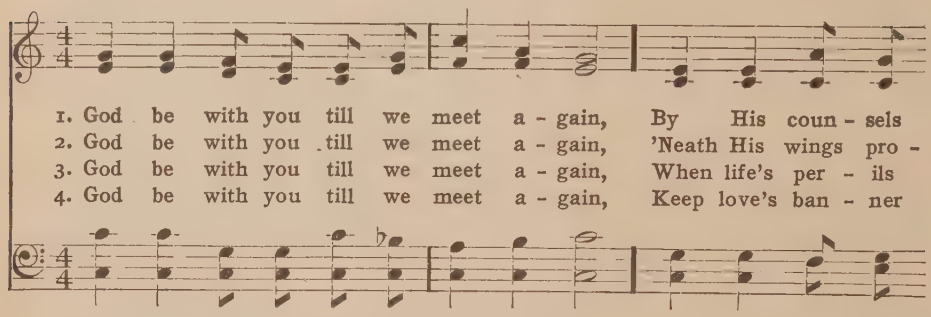
JOHN FAWCETT, 1782 — Arr. from HANS G. NAGELI by LOWELL MASON, 1845

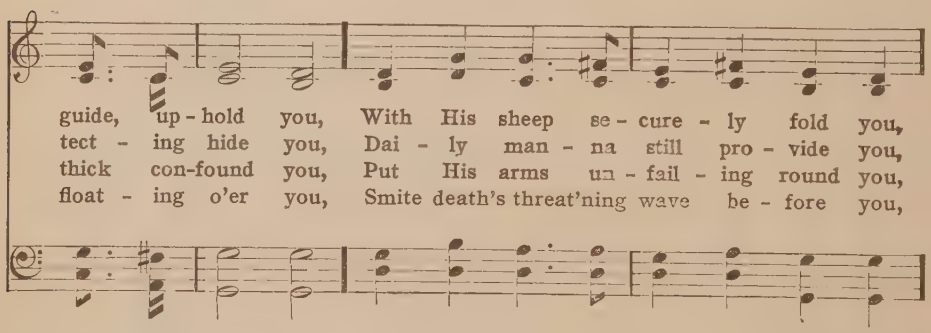

1. Blest be the tie that binds Our hearts in Chris-tian love:
2. Be-fore our Fa-ther's throne We pour our ar-dent prayers;
3. We share our mu-tual woes, Our mu-tual bur-dens bear;
4. When we a-sun-der part It gives us in-ward pain;
The fel-low-ship of kin-dred minds Is like to that a-bove.
Our fears, our hopes, our aims are one, Our com-forts and our cares.
And oft-en for each oth-er flows The sym-pa-thiz-ing tear.
But we shall still be joined in heart, And hope to meet a-gain. A-men.

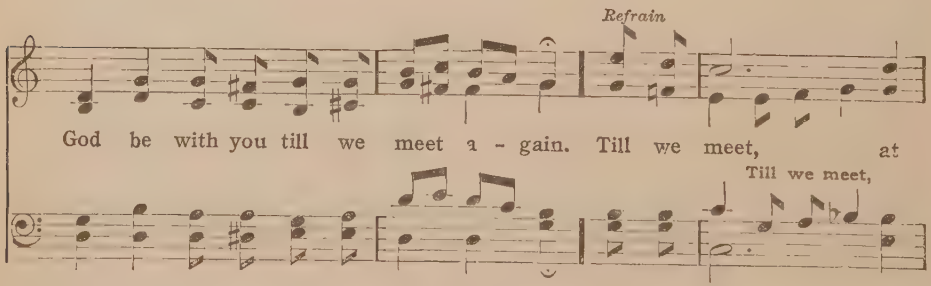
37

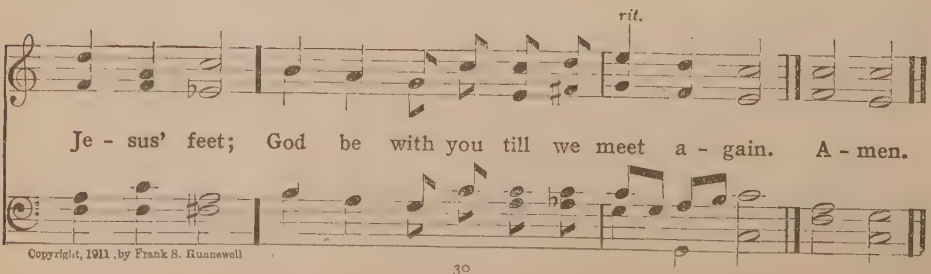
PARTING HYMN 9.8.8.9. *With Refrain*

Rev. JEREMIAH E RANKIN, 1879 First Tune Rev. FRANK S. HUNNEWELL, 1910


1. God be with you till we meet a - gain, By His coun - sels
2. God be with you till we meet a - gain, 'Neath His wings pro -
3. God be with you till we meet a - gain, When life's per - ils
4. God be with you till we meet a - gain, Keep love's ban - ner


guide, up - hold you, With His sheep se - cure - ly fold you,
tect - ing hide you, Dai - ly man - na still pro - vide you,
thick con-found you, Put His arms un - fail - ing round you,
float - ing o'er you, Smite death's threat'ning wave be - fore you,





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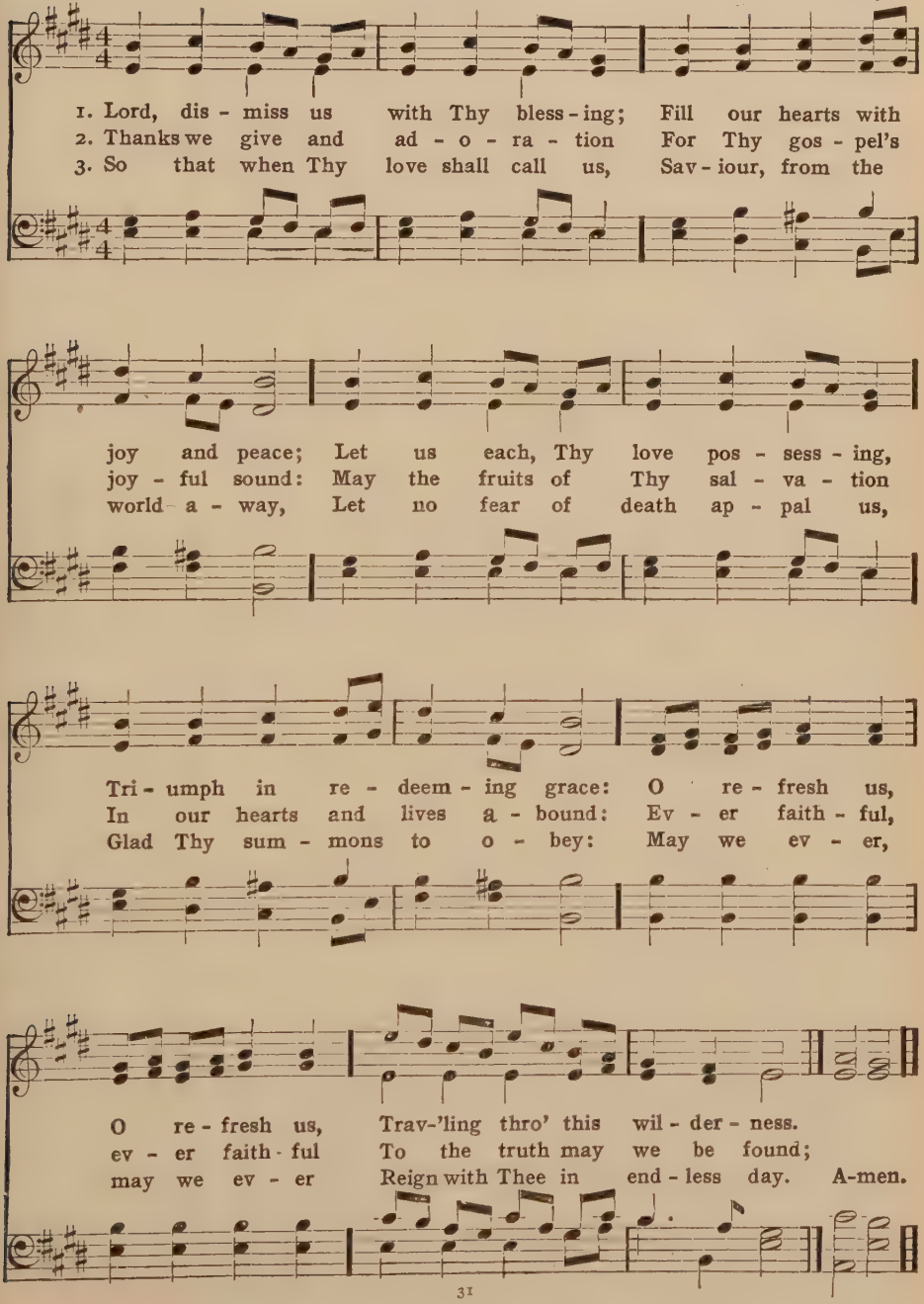
38

SICILIAN MARINERS 8.7.8.7.4.7.

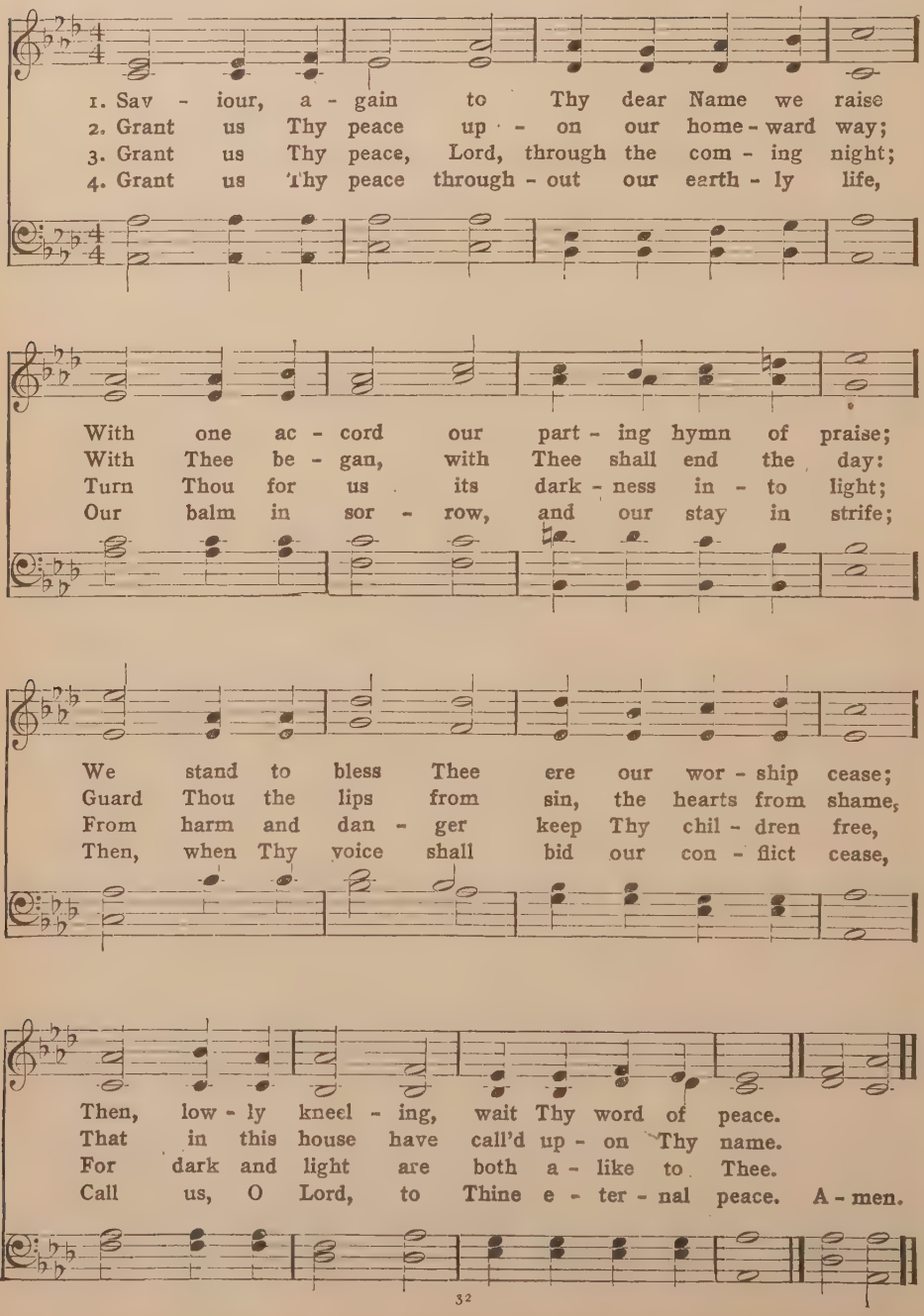
ANON, 1773 — Second Tune — Sicilian Melody


1. Lord, dis - miss us with Thy bless - ing; Fill our hearts with
2. Thanks we give and ad - o - ra - tion For Thy gos - pel's
3. So that when Thy love shall call us, Sav - iour, from the
joy and peace; Let us each, Thy love pos - sess - ing,
joy - ful sound: May the fruits of Thy sal - va - tion
world a - way, Let no fear of death ap - pal us,
Tri - umph in re - deem - ing grace: O re - fresh us,
In our hearts and lives a - bound: Ev - er faith - ful,
Glad Thy sum - mons to o - bey: May we ev - er,
O re - fresh us, Trav-'ling thro' this wil - der - ness.
ev - er faith - ful To the truth may we be found;
may we ev - er Reign with Thee in end - less day. A-men.

39

ELLERS 10.10.10.10.

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1866 — EDWARD J. HOPKINS, 1867

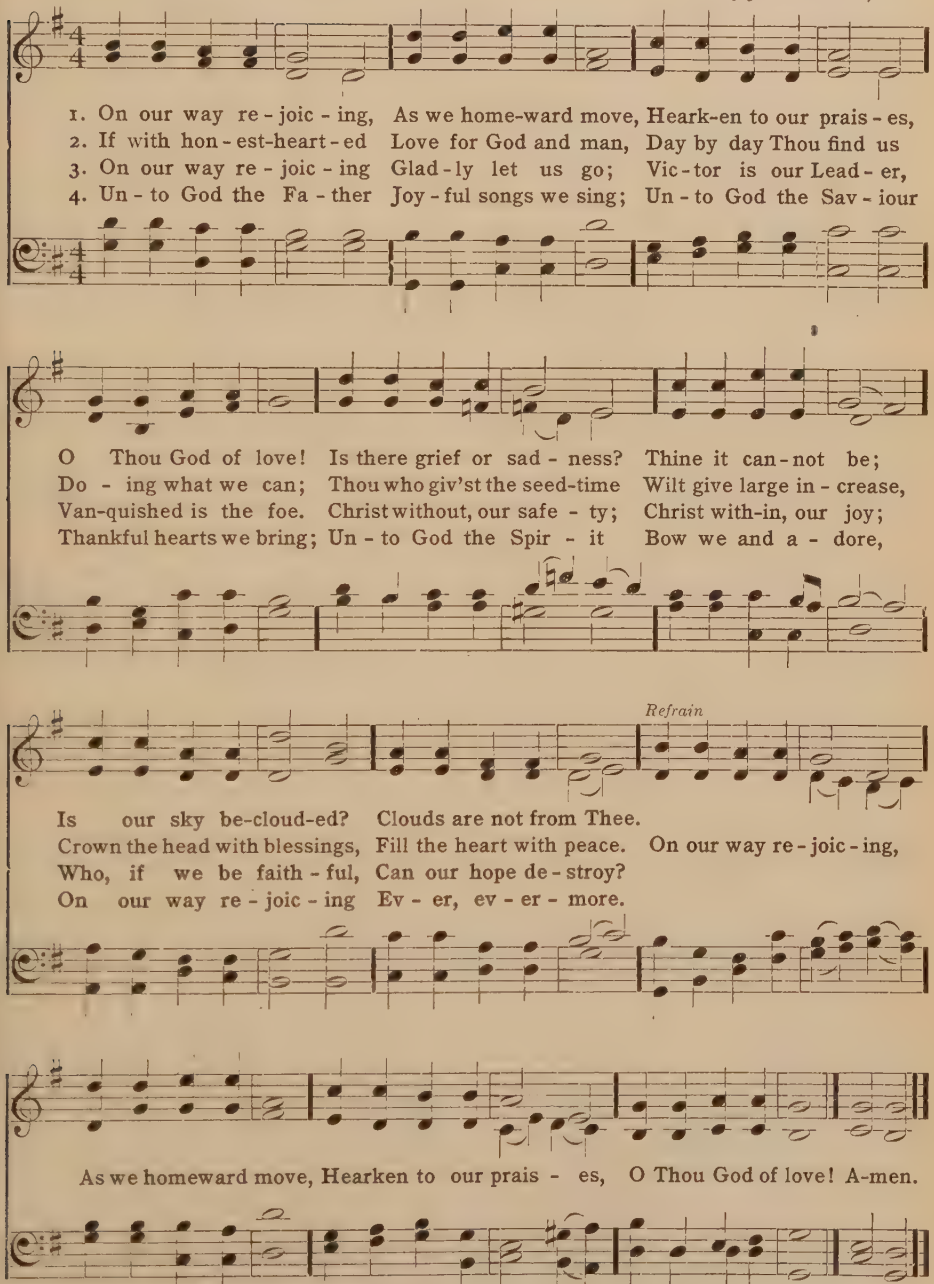

1. Sav - iour, a - gain to Thy dear Name we raise
2. Grant us Thy peace up - on our home - ward way;
3. Grant us Thy peace, Lord, through the com - ing night;
4. Grant us Thy peace through - out our earth - ly life,
With one ac - cord our part - ing hymn of praise;
With Thee be - gan, with Thee shall end the day:
Turn Thou for us its dark - ness in - to light;
Our balm in sor - row, and our stay in strife;
We stand to bless Thee ere our wor - ship cease;
Guard Thou the lips from sin, the hearts from shame,
From harm and dan - ger keep Thy chil - dren free,
Then, when Thy voice shall bid our con - flict cease,
Then, low - ly kneel - ing, wait Thy word of peace.
That in this house have call'd up - on Thy name.
For dark and light are both a - like to Thee.
Call us, O Lord, to Thine e - ter - nal peace. A - men.

40

ST. ALBAN 6.5.6.5. D. *With Refrain*

JOHN S. B. MONSELL, 1863

FRANZ JOSEPH HAYDN, 1774
Arr. by JOHN B. DYKES, 1868

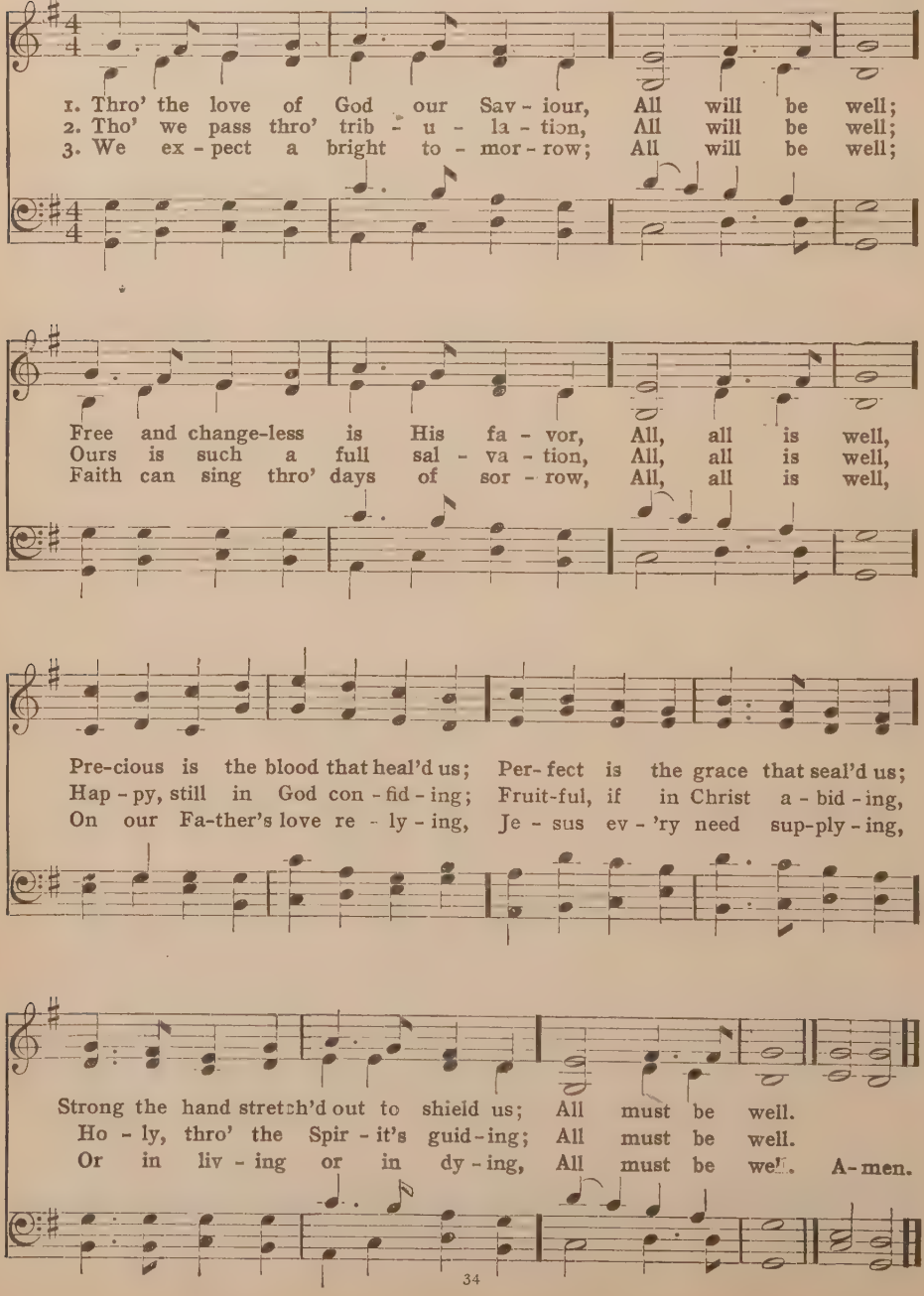

1. On our way re - joic - ing, As we home-ward move, Heark-en to our prais - es,
2. If with hon - est-heart - ed Love for God and man, Day by day Thou find us
3. On our way re - joic - ing Glad - ly let us go; Vic - tor is our Lead - er,
4. Un - to God the Fa - ther Joy - ful songs we sing; Un - to God the Sav - iour
O Thou God of love! Is there grief or sad - ness? Thine it can - not be;
Do - ing what we can; Thou who giv'st the seed-time Wilt give large in - crease,
Van-quished is the foe. Christ without, our safe - ty; Christ with-in, our joy;
Thankful hearts we bring; Un - to God the Spir - it Bow we and a - dore,
Refrain
Is our sky be-cloud-ed? Clouds are not from Thee.
Crown the head with blessings, Fill the heart with peace. On our way re - joic - ing,
Who, if we be faith - ful, Can our hope de - stroy?
On our way re - joic - ing Ev - er, ev - er - more.
As we homeward move, Hearken to our prais - es, O Thou God of love! A-men.

41

AR HYD Y NOS 8.4.8.4.8.8.8.4.

Welsh Traditional Melody,
E Jones's Relics of the Welsh Bards, 1784

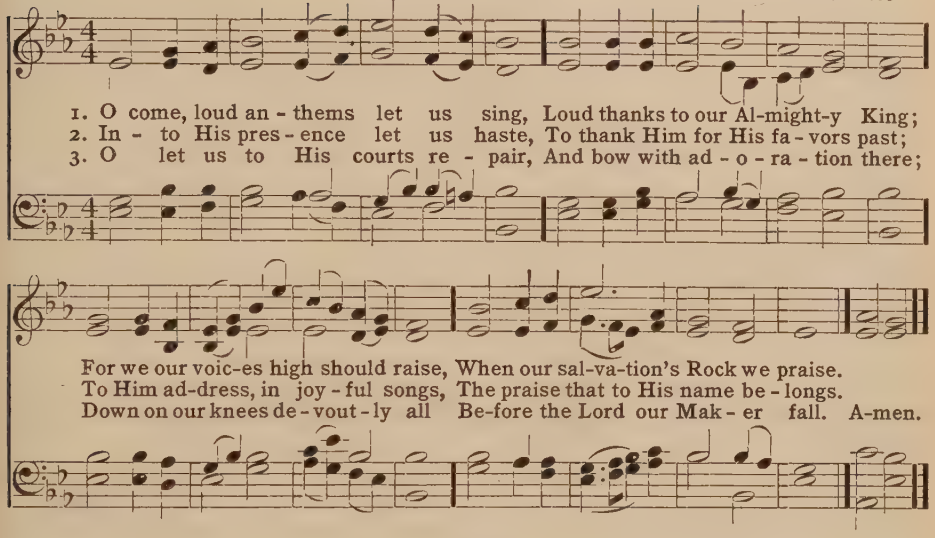
Mary Peters, 1847


1. Thro' the love of God our Sav - iour, All will be well;
2. Tho' we pass thro' trib - u - la - tion, All will be well;
3. We ex - pect a bright to - mor - row; All will be well;
Free and change-less is His fa - vor, All, all is well,
Ours is such a full sal - va - tion, All, all is well,
Faith can sing thro' days of sor - row, All, all is well,
Pre-cious is the blood that heal'd us; Per-fect is the grace that seal'd us;
Hap - py, still in God con - fid - ing; Fruit-ful, if in Christ a - bid - ing,
On our Fa-ther's love re - ly - ing, Je - sus ev - 'ry need sup-ply - ing,
Strong the hand stretch'd out to shield us; All must be well.
Ho - ly, thro' the Spir - it's guid - ing; All must be well.
Or in liv - ing or in dy - ing, All must be well. A-men.

42

DUKE STREET L. M.

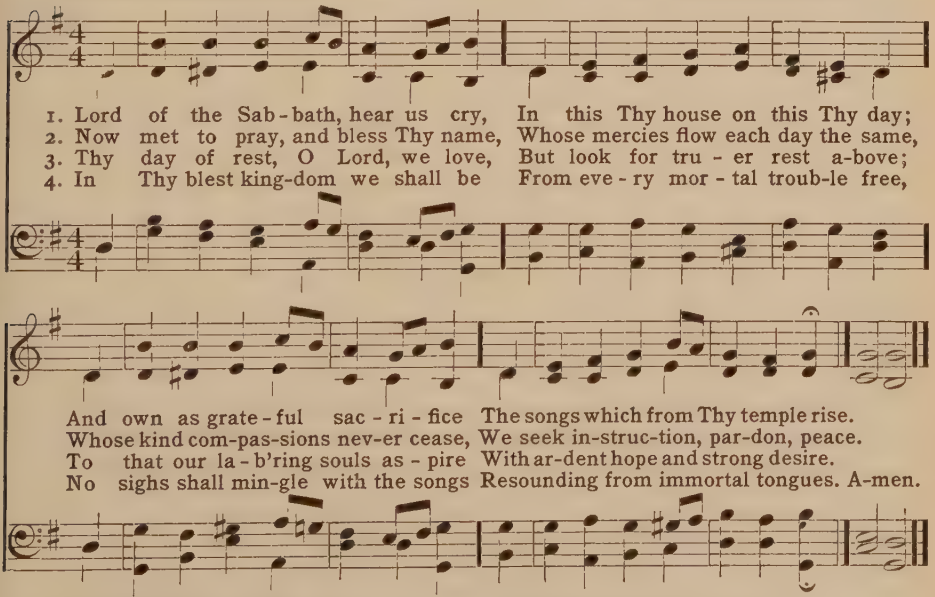
TATE and BRADY, 1696. Ab. JOHN HATTON, c. 1793


1. O come, loud an - thems let us sing, Loud thanks to our Al-might-y King;
2. In - to His pres - ence let us haste, To thank Him for His fa - vors past;
3. O let us to His courts re - pair, And bow with ad - o - ra - tion there;
For we our voic-es high should raise, When our sal-va-tion's Rock we praise.
To Him ad-dress, in joy - ful songs, The praise that to His name be - longs.
Down on our knees de - vout - ly all Be-fore the Lord our Mak - er fall. A-men.

43

CANONBURY L. M.

REV. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1737, alt. Arr. from ROBERT SCHUMANN, 1839


1. Lord of the Sab - bath, hear us cry, In this Thy house on this Thy day;
2. Now met to pray, and bless Thy name, Whose mercies flow each day the same,
3. Thy day of rest, O Lord, we love, But look for tru - er rest a-bove;
4. In Thy blest king-dom we shall be From eve - ry mor - tal troub-le free,
And own as grate - ful sac - ri - fice The songs which from Thy temple rise.
Whose kind com-pas-sions nev-er cease, We seek in-struc-tion, par-don, peace.
To that our la - b'ring souls as - pire With ar-dent hope and strong desire.
No sighs shall min-gle with the songs Resounding from immortal tongues. A-men.

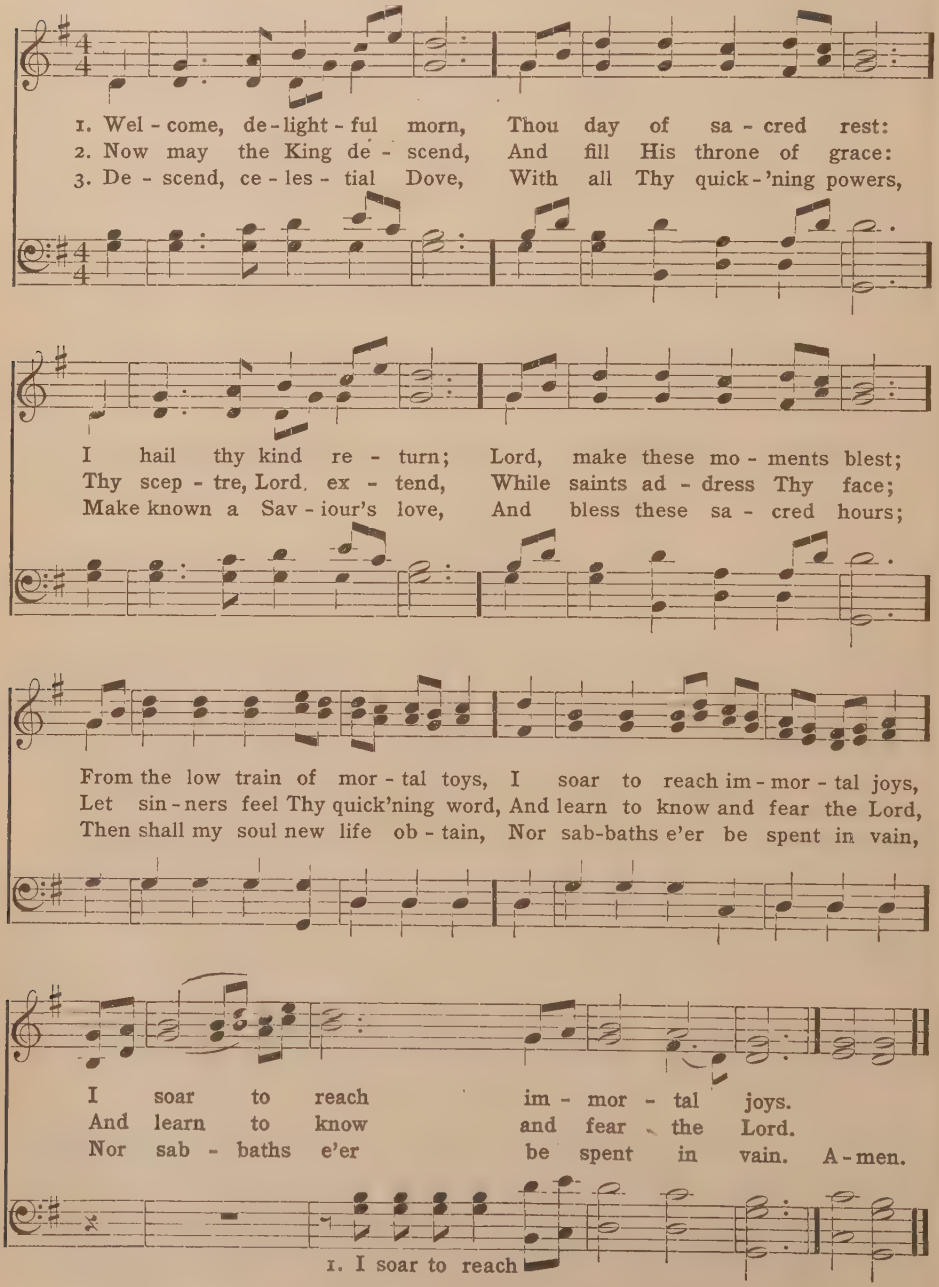
5 No rude alarms of raging foes,
No cares to break the long repose;
No midnight shade, no waning moon,
But sacred, high, eternal noon.

6 O long-expected day, begin,
Dawn on these realms of woe and sin;
Break, morn of God, upon our eyes,
And let the world's true Sun arise.

44

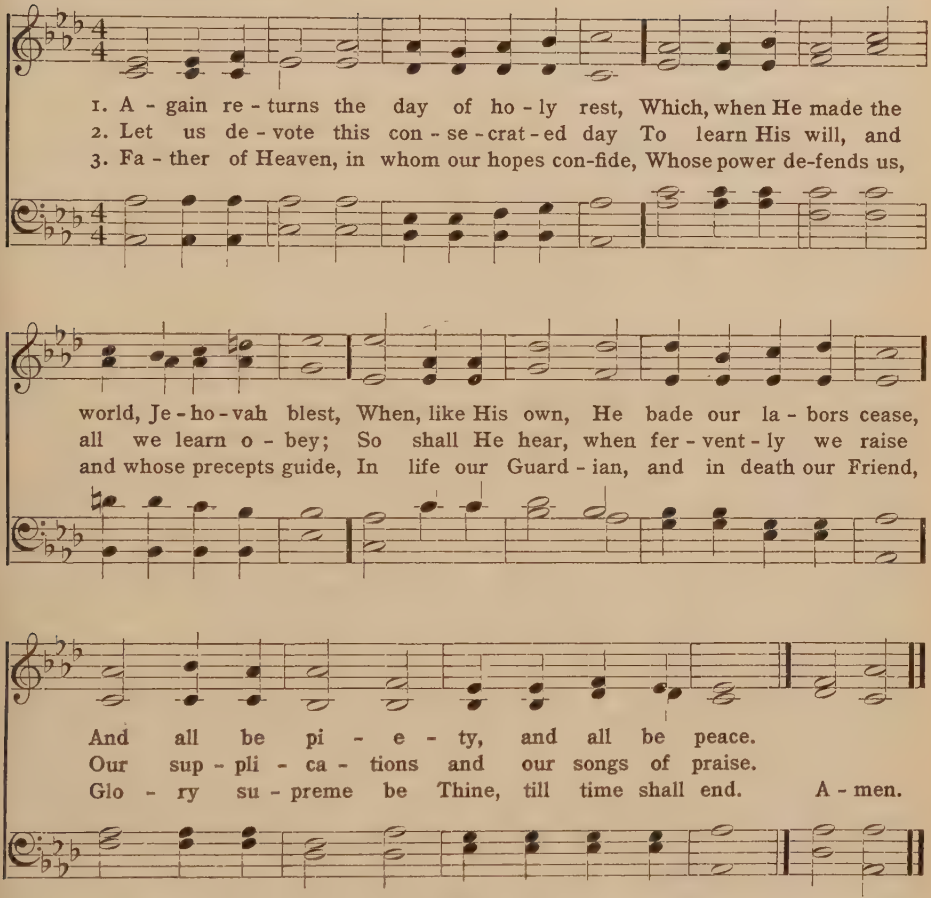
LISCHER 6.6.6.6.8.8.

HAYWARD. In JOHN DOBELL'S Collection, 1806. S. alt. Arr. from F. J. C. SCHNEIDER, by LOWELL MASON, 1841


1. Wel - come, de - light - ful morn, Thou day of sa - cred rest:
2. Now may the King de - scend, And fill His throne of grace:
3. De - scend, ce - les - tial Dove, With all Thy quick - 'ning powers,
I hail thy kind re - turn; Lord, make these mo - ments blest;
Thy scep - tre, Lord, ex - tend, While saints ad - dress Thy face;
Make known a Sav - iour's love, And bless these sa - cred hours;
From the low train of mor - tal toys, I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys,
Let sin - ners feel Thy quick'ning word, And learn to know and fear the Lord,
Then shall my soul new life ob - tain, Nor sab-baths e'er be spent in vain,
I soar to reach im - mor - tal joys.
And learn to know and fear the Lord.
Nor sab - baths e'er be spent in vain. A - men.
1. I soar to reach

45

ELLERS 10.10.10.10.

Rev. William Mason (1725–1797) — Edward J. Hopkins, 1867

1. A - gain re - turns the day of ho - ly rest, Which, when He made the
2. Let us de - vote this con - se - crat - ed day To learn His will, and
3. Fa - ther of Heaven, in whom our hopes con-fide, Whose power de-fends us,
world, Je - ho - vah blest, When, like His own, He bade our la - bors cease,
all we learn o - bey; So shall He hear, when fer - vent - ly we raise
and whose precepts guide, In life our Guard - ian, and in death our Friend,
And all be pi - e - ty, and all be peace.
Our sup - pli - ca - tions and our songs of praise.
Glo - ry su - preme be Thine, till time shall end. A - men.

46

LISCHER 6.6.6.6.8.8.

1 Lord of the worlds above,
How pleasant and how fair
The dwellings of Thy love,
Thine earthly temples are!
To Thine abode my heart aspires,
With warm desires, to see my God.

2 O happy souls, that pray
Where God appoints to hear;
O happy men, that pay
Their constant service there!
They praise Thee still; and happy they,
That love the way to Zion's hill.

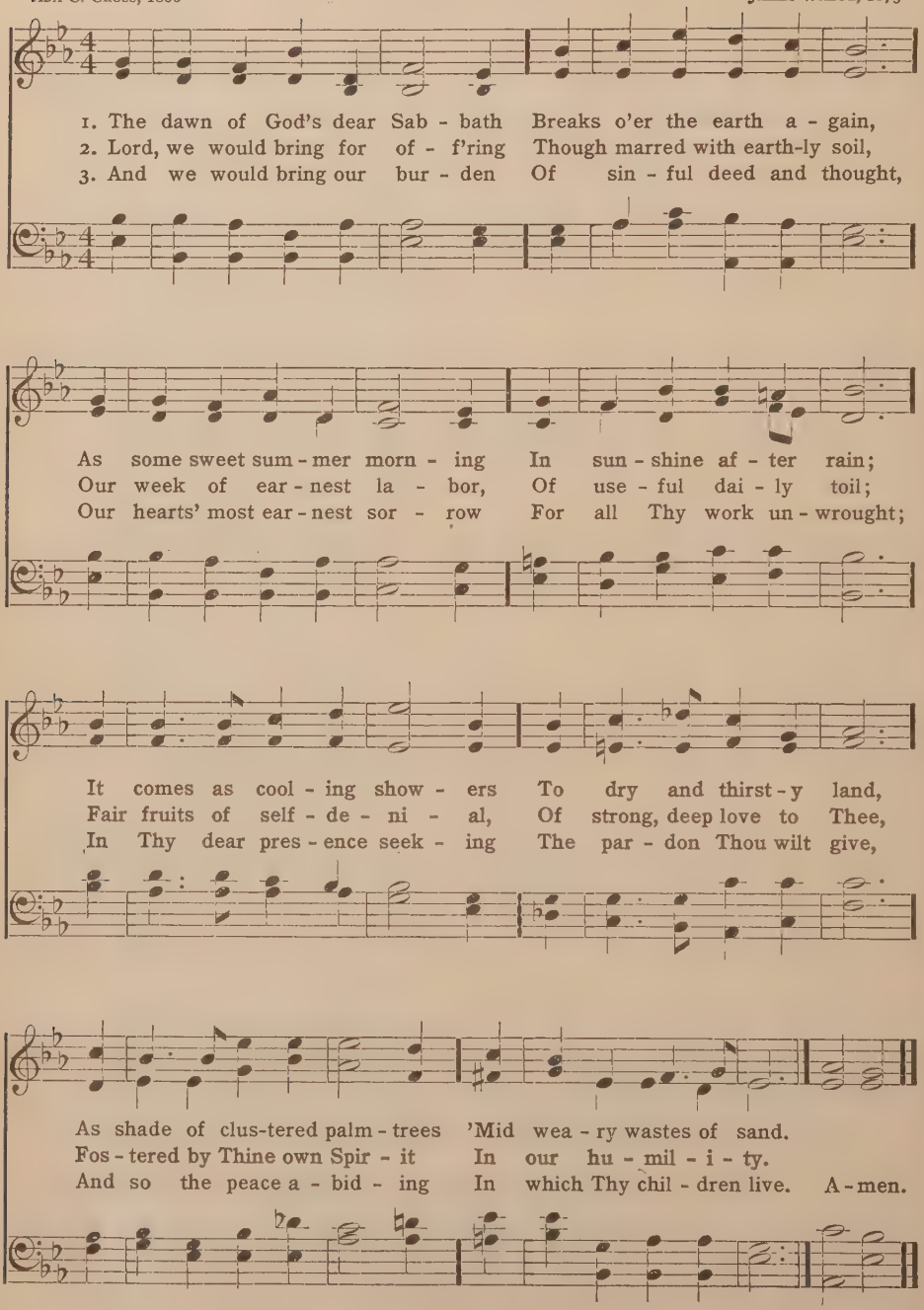
3 They go from strength to strength,
Through this dark vale of tears,
Till each arrives at length,
Till each in Heaven appears:
O glorious seat, when God, our King,
Shall thither bring our willing feet!

Rev. Isaac Watts (1674–1748), 1719. Ab.

47

ST. GEORGE'S BOLTON 7.6.7.6. D.

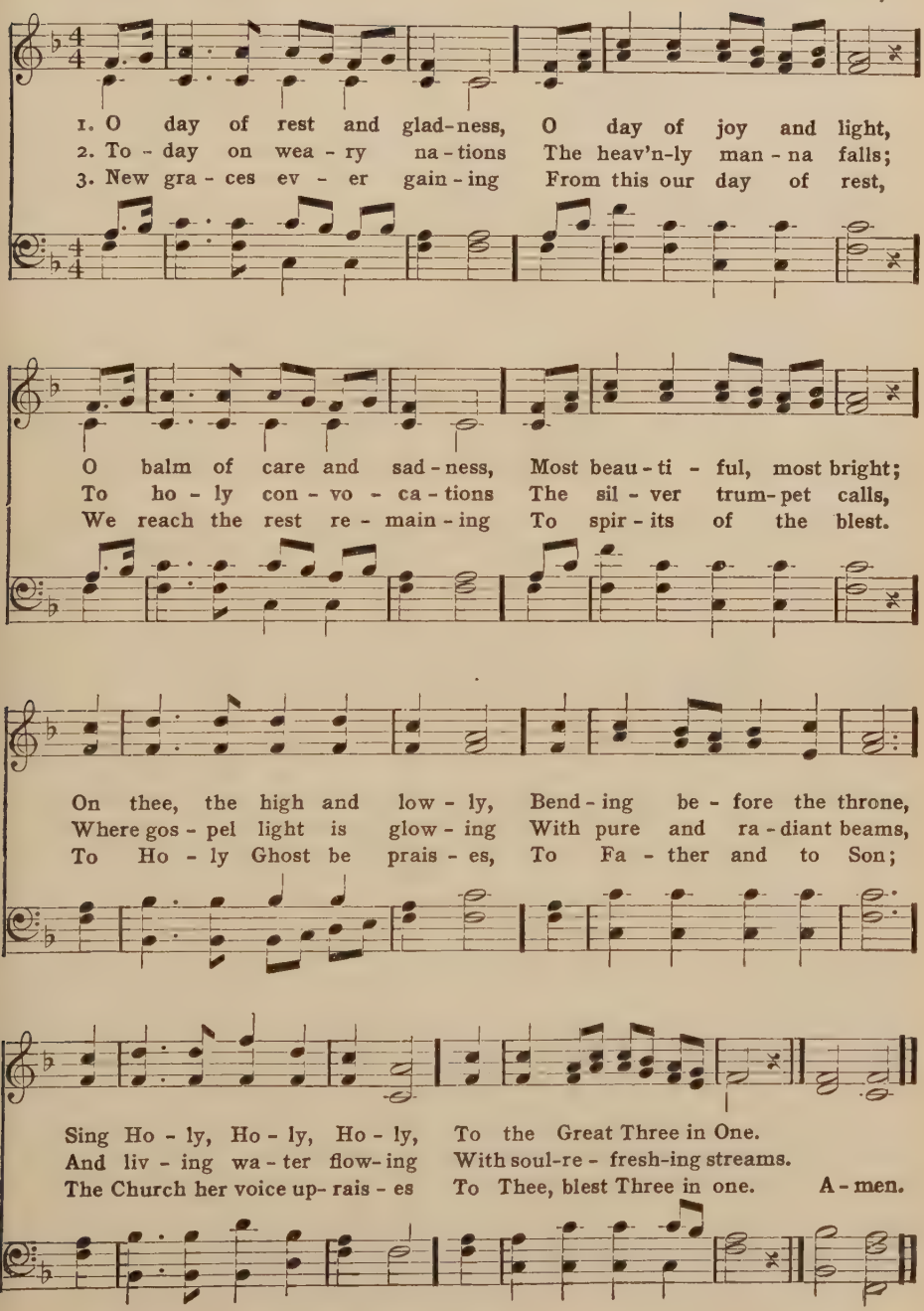
ADA C. CROSS, 1866 — JAMES WALCH, 1875


1. The dawn of God's dear Sab - bath Breaks o'er the earth a - gain,
2. Lord, we would bring for of - f'ring Though marred with earth-ly soil,
3. And we would bring our bur - den Of sin - ful deed and thought,
As some sweet sum - mer morn - ing In sun - shine af - ter rain;
Our week of ear - nest la - bor, Of use - ful dai - ly toil;
Our hearts' most ear - nest sor - row For all Thy work un - wrought;
It comes as cool - ing show - ers To dry and thirst - y land,
Fair fruits of self - de - ni - al, Of strong, deep love to Thee,
In Thy dear pres - ence seek - ing The par - don Thou wilt give,
As shade of clus-tered palm - trees 'Mid wea - ry wastes of sand.
Fos - tered by Thine own Spir - it In our hu - mil - i - ty.
And so the peace a - bid - ing In which Thy chil - dren live. A - men.

48

MENDEBAS* 7.6.7.6. D.

Bp. CHRISTOPHER WORDSWORTH, 1862 — German Melody

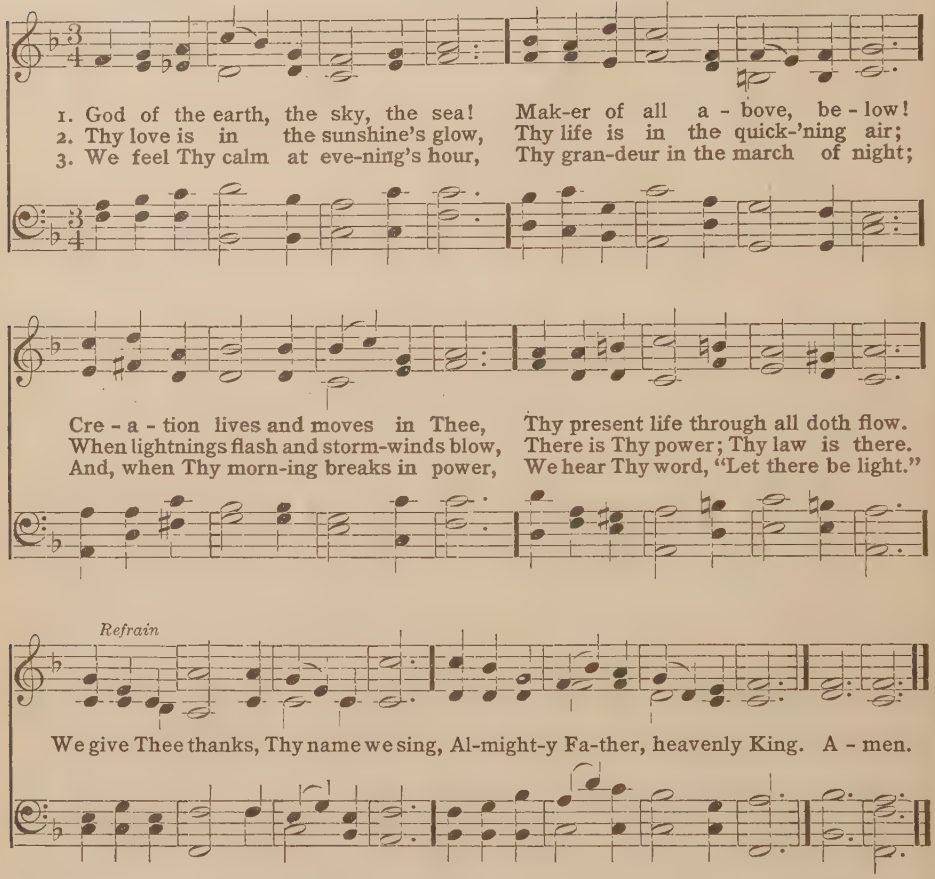

1. O day of rest and glad-ness, O day of joy and light,
2. To-day on wea-ry na-tions The heav'n-ly man-na falls;
3. New gra-ces ev-er gain-ing From this our day of rest,
O balm of care and sad-ness, Most beau-ti-ful, most bright;
To ho-ly con-vo-ca-tions The sil-ver trum-pet calls,
We reach the rest re-main-ing To spir-its of the blest.
On thee, the high and low-ly, Bend-ing be-fore the throne,
Where gos-pel light is glow-ing With pure and ra-diant beams,
To Ho-ly Ghost be prais-es, To Fa-ther and to Son;
Sing Ho-ly, Ho-ly, Ho-ly, To the Great Three in One.
And liv-ing wa-ter flow-ing With soul-re-fresh-ing streams.
The Church her voice up-rais-es To Thee, blest Three in one. A-men.

* The original spelling as given by Lowell Mason

49

PATER OMNIUM L. M. *With Refrain*

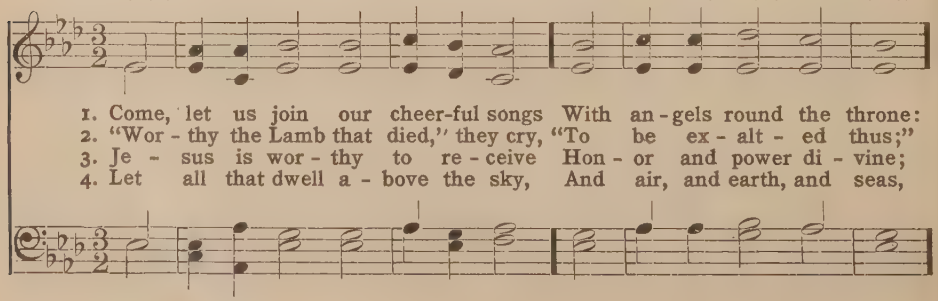
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864 — HENRY J. E. HOLMES, 1875

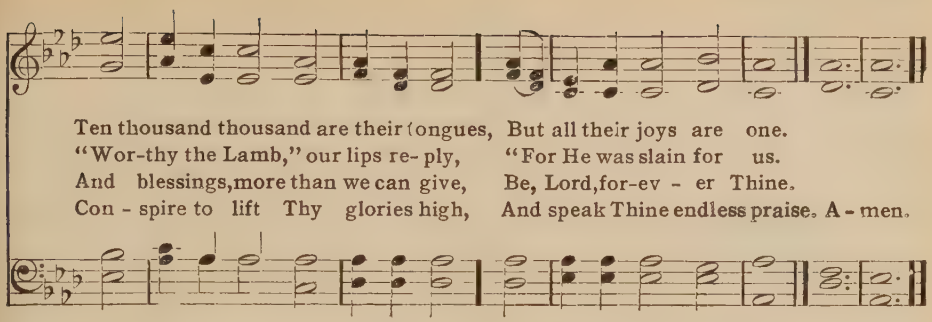

1. God of the earth, the sky, the sea! Mak-er of all a - bove, be - low!
2. Thy love is in the sunshine's glow, Thy life is in the quick-'ning air;
3. We feel Thy calm at eve-ning's hour, Thy gran-deur in the march of night;
Cre - a - tion lives and moves in Thee, Thy present life through all doth flow.
When lightnings flash and storm-winds blow, There is Thy power; Thy law is there.
And, when Thy morn-ing breaks in power, We hear Thy word, "Let there be light."
Refrain
We give Thee thanks, Thy name we sing, Al-might-y Fa-ther, heavenly King. A - men.

50

AZMON C. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1707 — Arr. from C. G. GLASER, 1828, by L. MASON, 1839

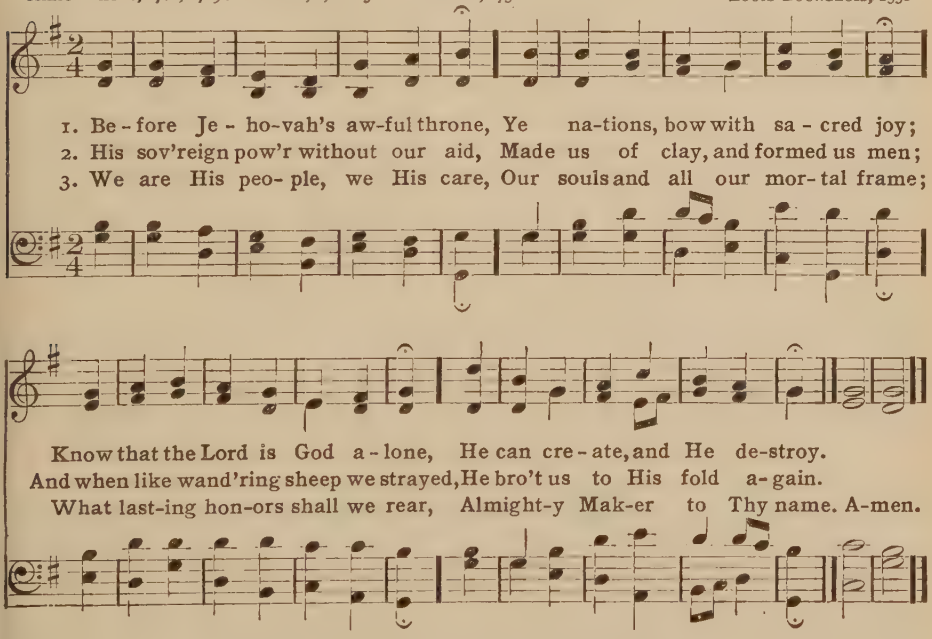

1. Come, let us join our cheer-ful songs With an - gels round the throne:
2. "Wor - thy the Lamb that died," they cry, "To be ex - alt - ed thus;"
3. Je - sus is wor - thy to re - ceive Hon - or and power di - vine;
4. Let all that dwell a - bove the sky, And air, and earth, and seas,


Ten thousand thousand are their tongues, But all their joys are one.
"Wor-thy the Lamb," our lips re-ply, "For He was slain for us.
And blessings, more than we can give, Be, Lord, for-ev - er Thine.
Con - spire to lift Thy glories high, And speak Thine endless praise. A - men.

51

OLD HUNDREDTH L. M.

ISAAC WATTS, 1706, 1719: v. lines 1, 2, alt. JOHN WESLEY, 1736 — LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551


1. Be - fore Je - ho-vah's aw-ful throne, Ye na-tions, bow with sa - cred joy;
2. His sov'reign pow'r without our aid, Made us of clay, and formed us men;
3. We are His peo- ple, we His care, Our souls and all our mor-tal frame;
Know that the Lord is God a - lone, He can cre - ate, and He de-stroy.
And when like wand'ring sheep we strayed, He bro't us to His fold a-gain.
What last-ing hon-ors shall we rear, Almight-y Mak-er to Thy name. A-men.

4 We'll crowd Thy gates with thankful songs,
High as the heavens our voices raise;
And earth, with her ten thousand tongues,
Shall fill Thy courts with sounding praise.

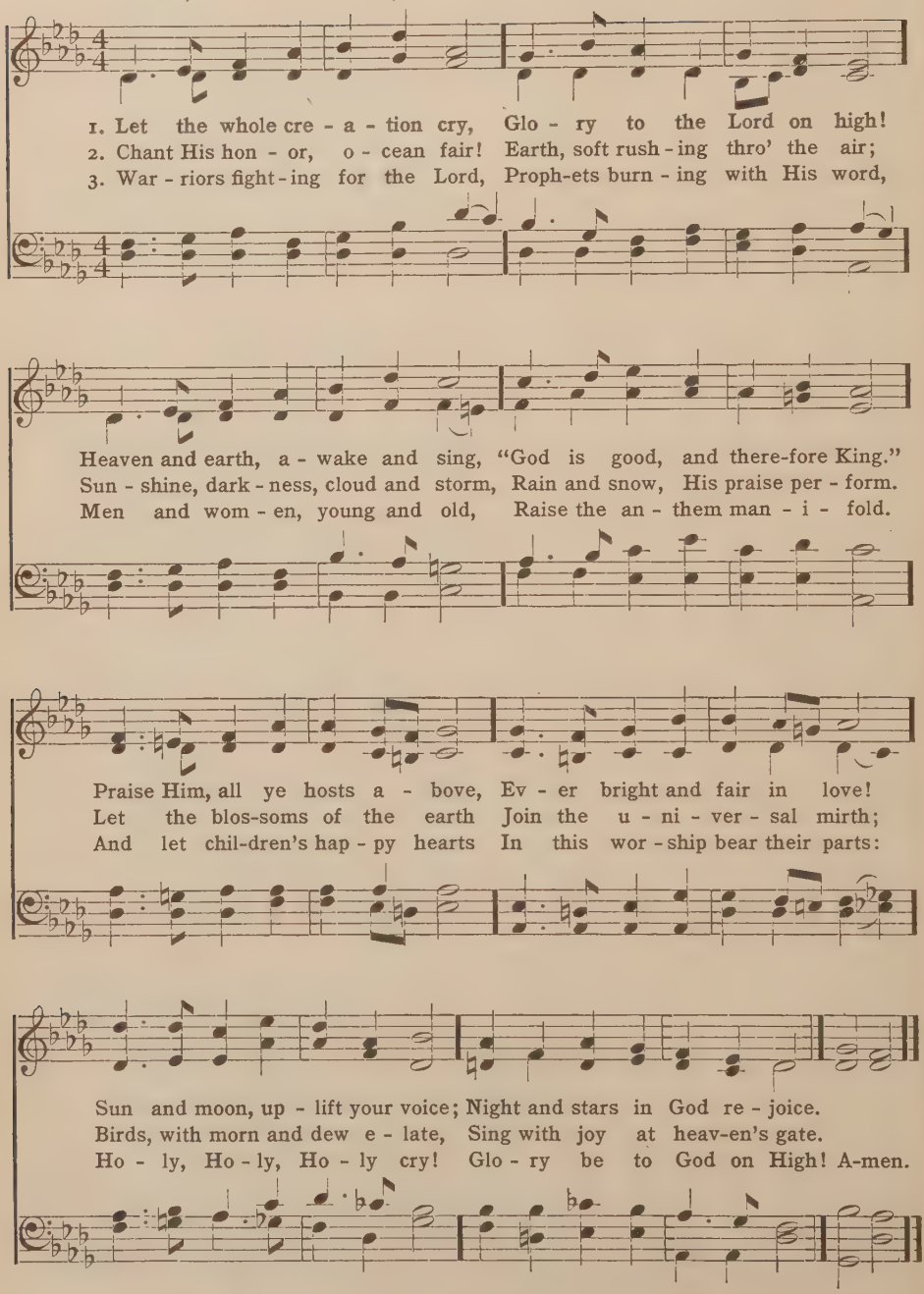
5 Wide as the world is Thy command,
Vast as eternity Thy love;
Firm as a rock Thy truth must stand,
When rolling years shall cease to move.

52

ROLAND 7.7.7.7. D.

STOPFORD A. BROOKE, 1881

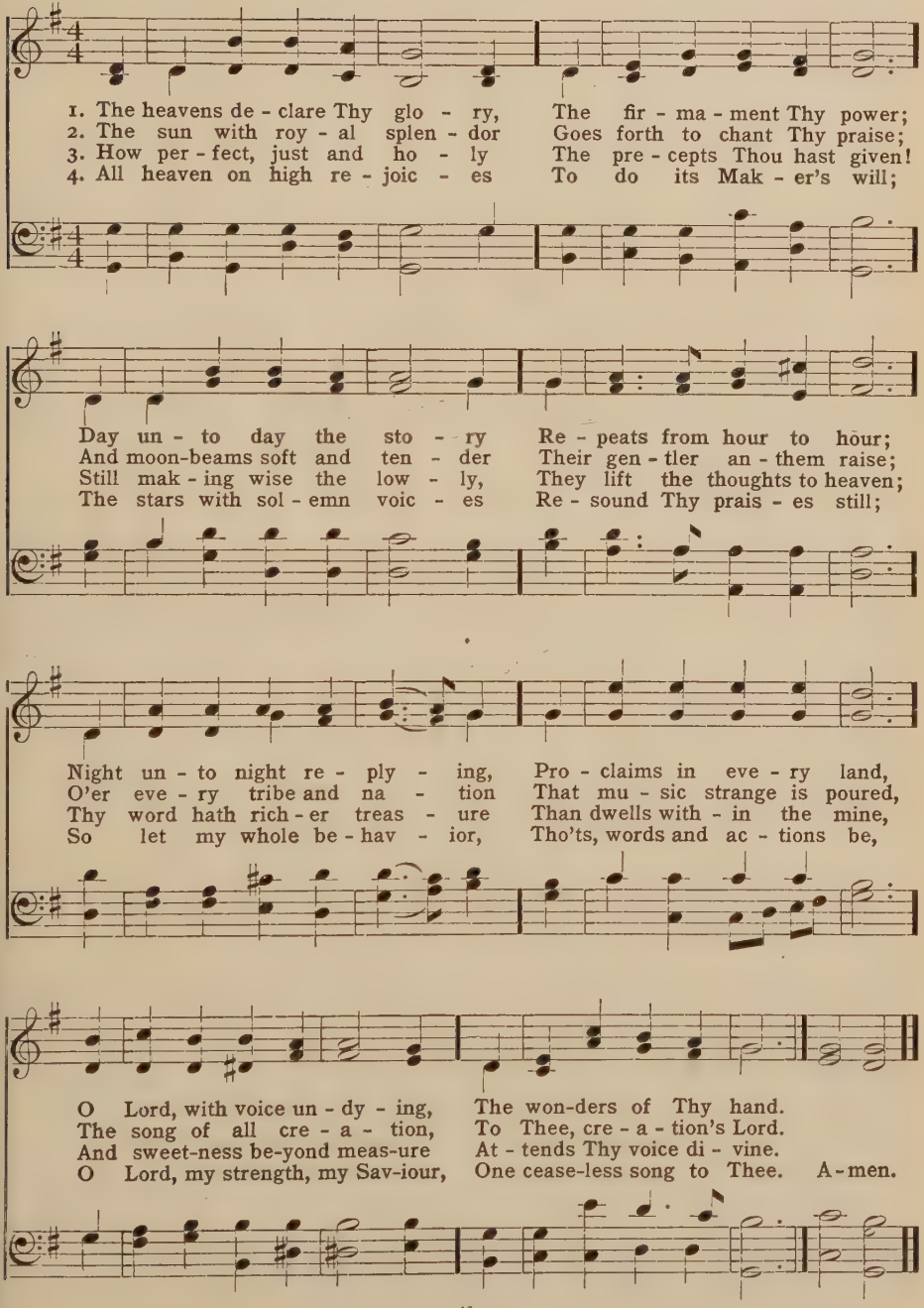
CALEB SIMPER (1856—)


1. Let the whole cre - a - tion cry, Glo - ry to the Lord on high!
2. Chant His hon - or, o - cean fair! Earth, soft rush - ing thro' the air;
3. War - riors fight - ing for the Lord, Proph-ets burn - ing with His word,
Heaven and earth, a - wake and sing, "God is good, and there-fore King."
Sun - shine, dark - ness, cloud and storm, Rain and snow, His praise per - form.
Men and wom - en, young and old, Raise the an - them man - i - fold.
Praise Him, all ye hosts a - bove, Ev - er bright and fair in love!
Let the blos-soms of the earth Join the u - ni - ver - sal mirth;
And let chil-dren's hap - py hearts In this wor - ship bear their parts:
Sun and moon, up - lift your voice; Night and stars in God re - joice.
Birds, with morn and dew e - late, Sing with joy at heav-en's gate.
Ho - ly, Ho - ly, Ho - ly cry! Glo - ry be to God on High! A-men.

53

CHENIES 7.6.7.6. D.

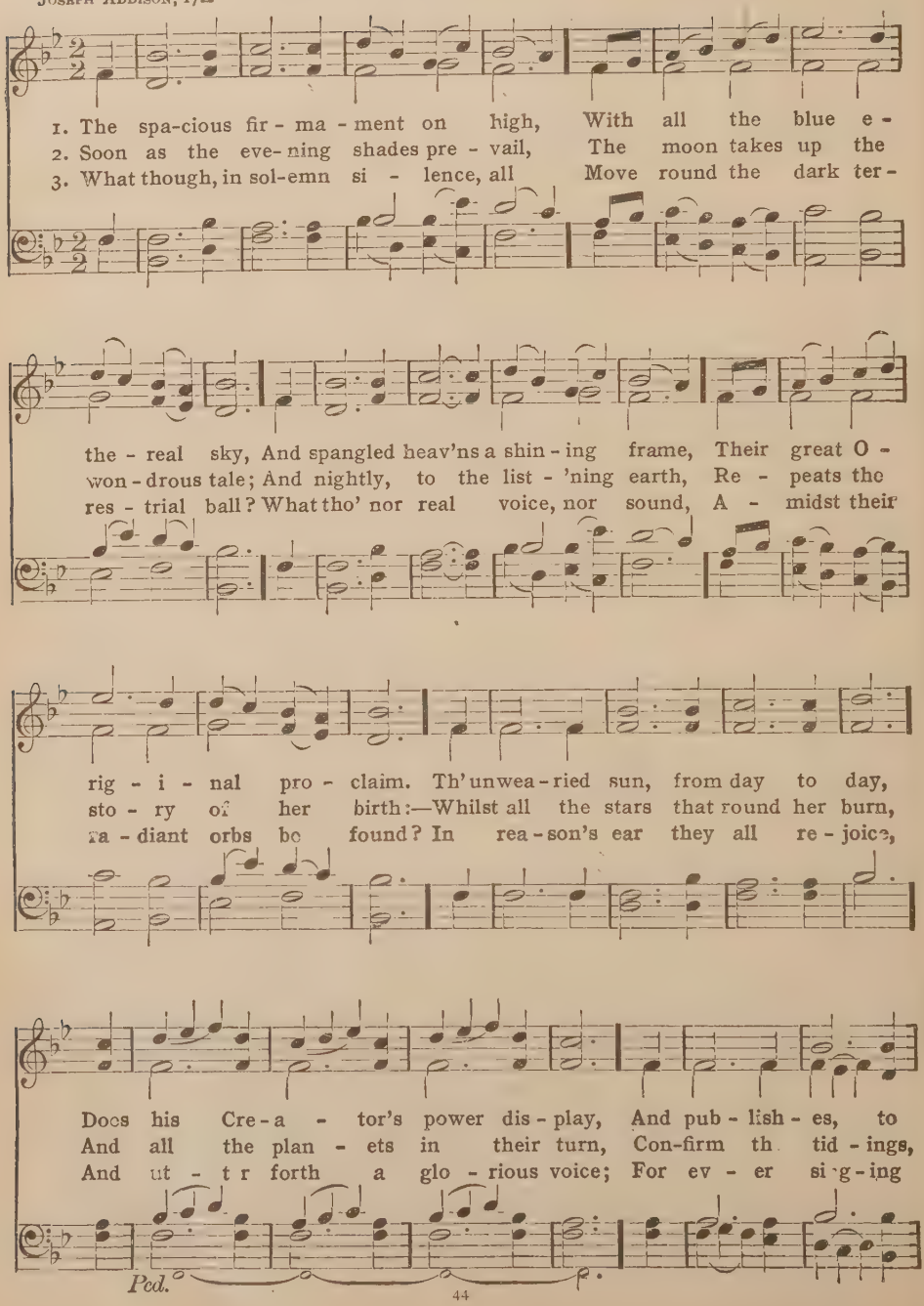
THOMAS R. BIRKS, 1874

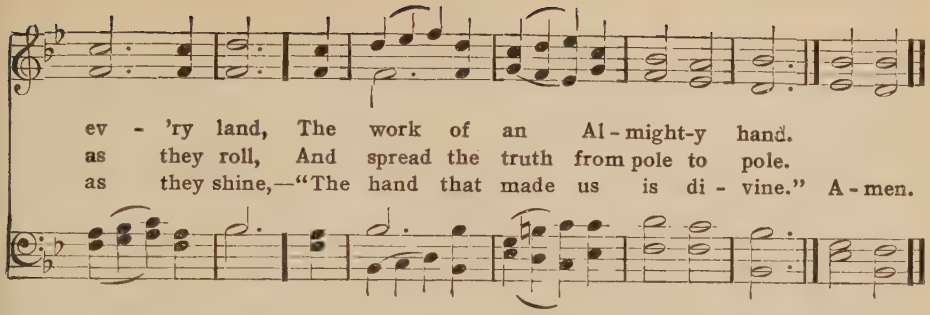
TIMOTHY R. MATTHEWS, 1855

1. The heavens de - clare Thy glo - ry, The fir - ma - ment Thy power;
2. The sun with roy - al splen - dor Goes forth to chant Thy praise;
3. How per - fect, just and ho - ly The pre - cepts Thou hast given!
4. All heaven on high re - joic - es To do its Mak - er's will;
Day un - to day the sto - ry Re - peats from hour to hour;
And moon-beams soft and ten - der Their gen - tler an - them raise;
Still mak - ing wise the low - ly, They lift the thoughts to heaven;
The stars with sol - emn voic - es Re - sound Thy prais - es still;
Night un - to night re - ply - ing, Pro - claims in eve - ry land,
O'er eve - ry tribe and na - tion That mu - sic strange is poured,
Thy word hath rich - er treas - ure Than dwells with - in the mine,
So let my whole be - hav - ior, Tho'ts, words and ac - tions be,
O Lord, with voice un - dy - ing, The won-ders of Thy hand.
The song of all cre - a - tion, To Thee, cre - a - tion's Lord.
And sweet-ness be-yond meas-ure At - tends Thy voice di - vine.
O Lord, my strength, my Sav-iour, One cease-less song to Thee. A - men.

54

CREATION L. M. D.

JOSEPH ADDISON, 1712 — FRANZ J. HAYDN, 1795

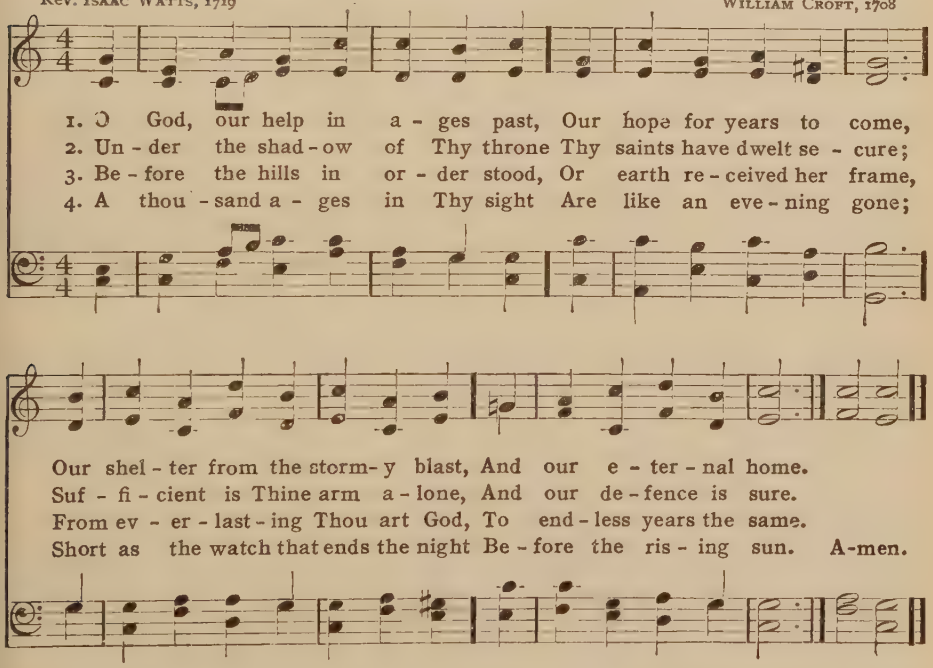

1. The spa-cious fir - ma - ment on high, With all the blue e -
2. Soon as the eve-ning shades pre - vail, The moon takes up the
3. What though, in sol-emn si - lence, all Move round the dark ter -
the - real sky, And spangled heav'ns a shin - ing frame, Their great O -
won - drous tale; And nightly, to the list - 'ning earth, Re - peats the
res - trial ball? What tho' nor real voice, nor sound, A - midst their
rig - i - nal pro - claim. Th' unwea - ried sun, from day to day,
sto - ry of her birth:—Whilst all the stars that round her burn,
ra - diant orbs be found? In rea - son's ear they all re - joice,
Does his Cre - a - tor's power dis - play, And pub - lish - es, to
And all the plan - ets in their turn, Con-firm th tid - ings,
And ut - t r forth a glo - rious voice; For ev - er si g - ing
Ped.


ev - 'ry land, The work of an Al - might-y hand.
as they roll, And spread the truth from pole to pole.
as they shine,—"The hand that made us is di - vine." A - men.

55

ST. ANNE C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — William Croft, 1708


1. O God, our help in a - ges past, Our hope for years to come,
2. Un - der the shad - ow of Thy throne Thy saints have dwelt se - cure;
3. Be - fore the hills in or - der stood, Or earth re - ceived her frame,
4. A thou - sand a - ges in Thy sight Are like an eve - ning gone;
Our shel - ter from the storm - y blast, And our e - ter - nal home.
Suf - fi - cient is Thine arm a - lone, And our de - fence is sure.
From ev - er - last - ing Thou art God, To end - less years the same.
Short as the watch that ends the night Be - fore the ris - ing sun. A-men.

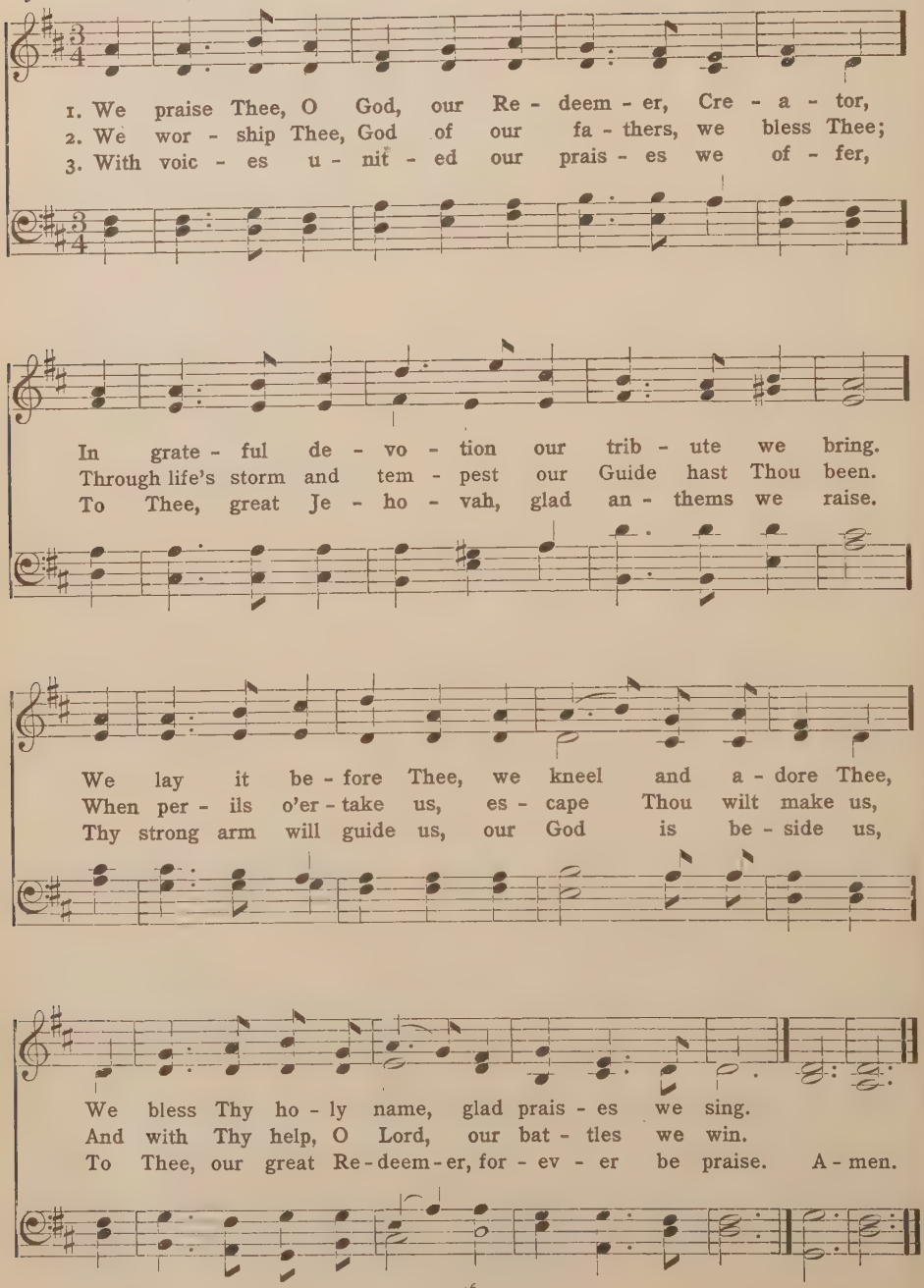
5 Time, like an ever-rolling stream,
Bears all its sons away;
They fly forgotten, as a dream
Dies at the opening day.

6 O God, our help in ages past,
Our hope for years to come,
Be Thou our guard while life shall last,
And our eternal home.

56

KREMSER 12.11.12.11.

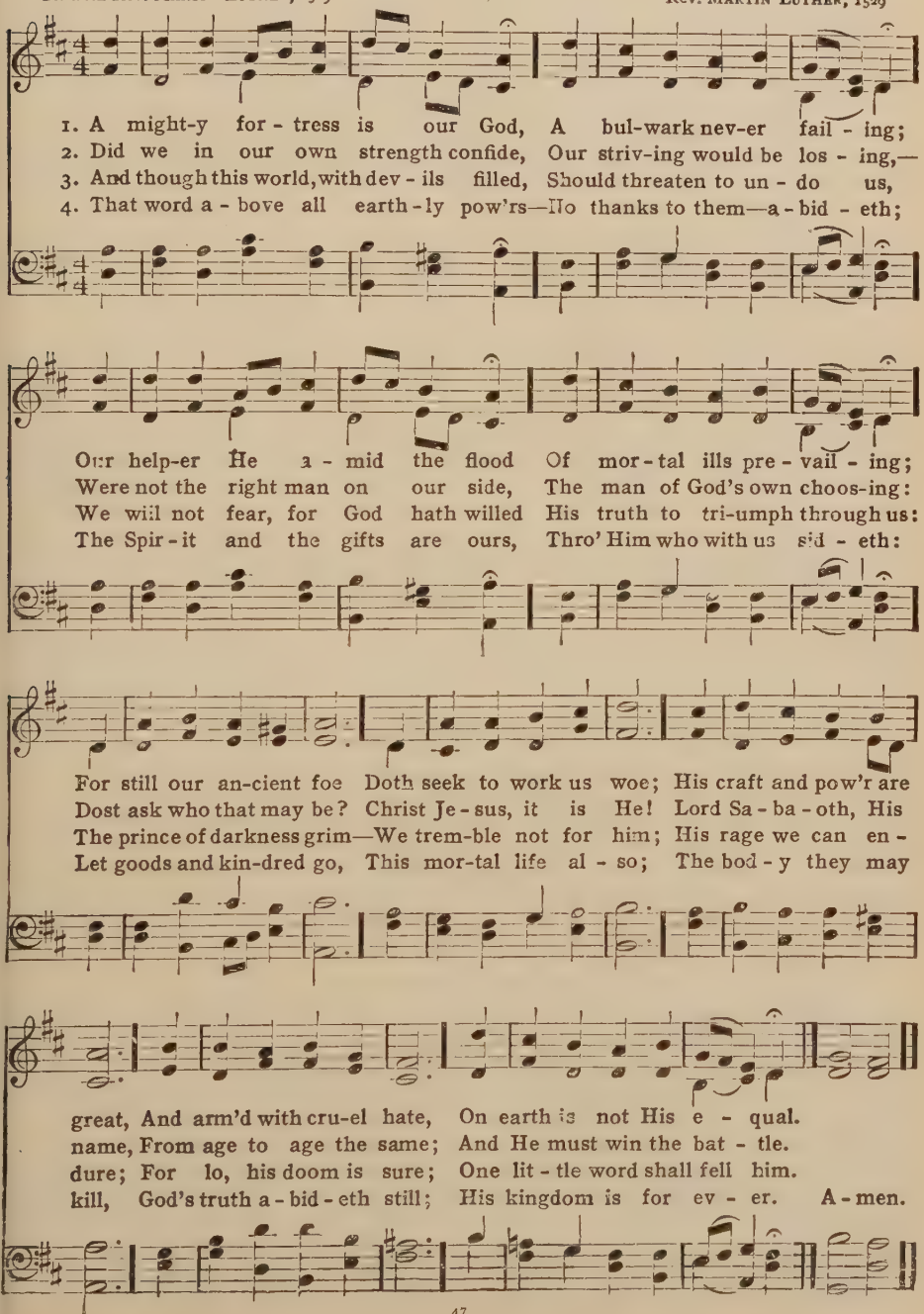
JULIA BULKLEY CADY, 1882– Old Netherlands Melody


1. We praise Thee, O God, our Re - deem - er, Cre - a - tor,
2. We wor - ship Thee, God of our fa - thers, we bless Thee;
3. With voic - es u - nit - ed our prais - es we of - fer,
In grate - ful de - vo - tion our trib - ute we bring.
Through life's storm and tem - pest our Guide hast Thou been.
To Thee, great Je - ho - vah, glad an - thems we raise.
We lay it be - fore Thee, we kneel and a - dore Thee,
When per - ils o'er - take us, es - cape Thou wilt make us,
Thy strong arm will guide us, our God is be - side us,
We bless Thy ho - ly name, glad prais - es we sing.
And with Thy help, O Lord, our bat - tles we win.
To Thee, our great Re - deem - er, for - ev - er be praise. A - men.

57

EIN FESTE BURG 8.7.8.7.6.6.6.6.7.

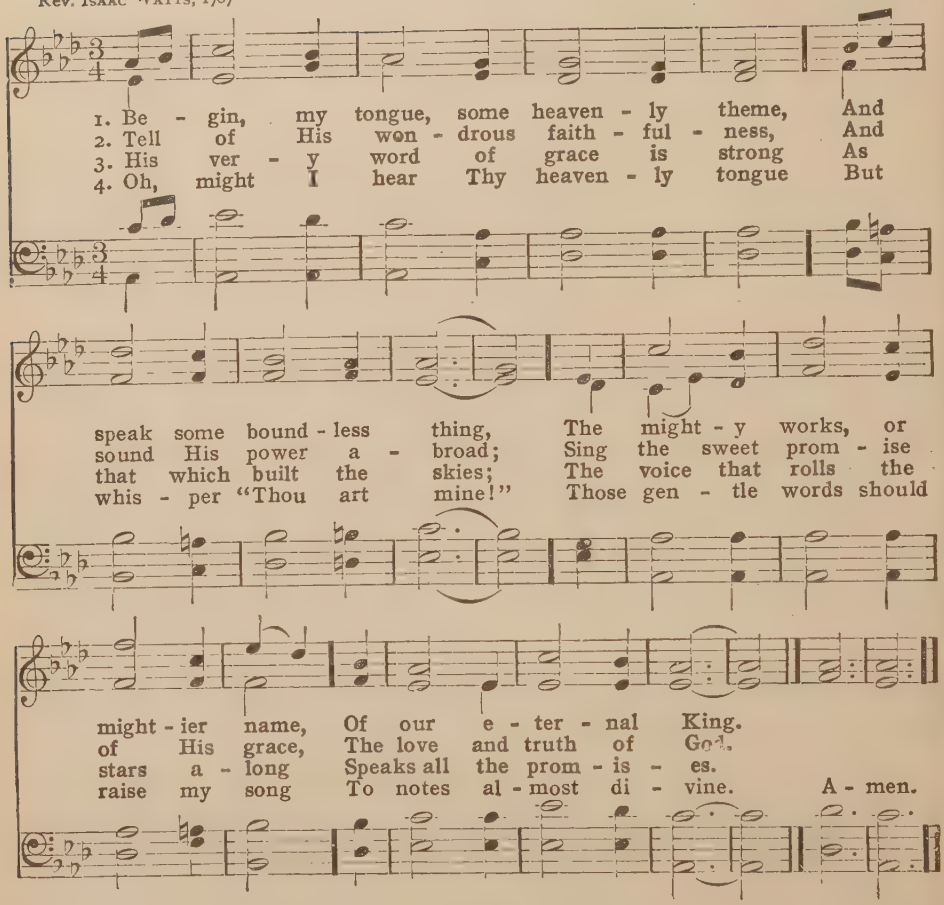
Tr. from Rev. MARTIN LUTHER, 1529 — Rev. MARTIN LUTHER, 1529


1. A might-y for - tress is our God, A bul-wark nev-er fail - ing;
2. Did we in our own strength confide, Our striv-ing would be los - ing,—
3. And though this world, with dev - ils filled, Should threaten to un - do us,
4. That word a - bove all earth - ly pow'rs—No thanks to them—a - bid - eth;
Our help-er He a - mid the flood Of mor - tal ills pre - vail - ing;
Were not the right man on our side, The man of God's own choos-ing:
We will not fear, for God hath willed His truth to tri-umph through us:
The Spir - it and the gifts are ours, Thro' Him who with us sid - eth:
For still our an-cient foe Doth seek to work us woe; His craft and pow'r are
Dost ask who that may be? Christ Je - sus, it is He! Lord Sa - ba - oth, His
The prince of darkness grim—We trem-ble not for him; His rage we can en -
Let goods and kin-dred go, This mor-tal life al - so; The bod - y they may
great, And arm'd with cru-el hate, On earth is not His e - qual.
name, From age to age the same; And He must win the bat - tle.
dure; For lo, his doom is sure; One lit - tle word shall fell him.
kill, God's truth a - bid - eth still; His kingdom is for ev - er. A - men.

58

MANOAH C. M.

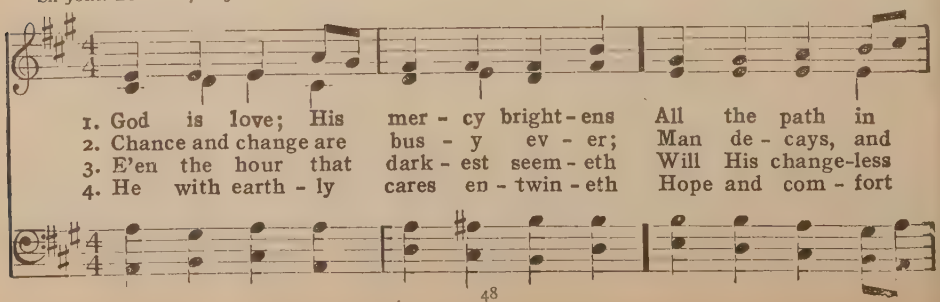
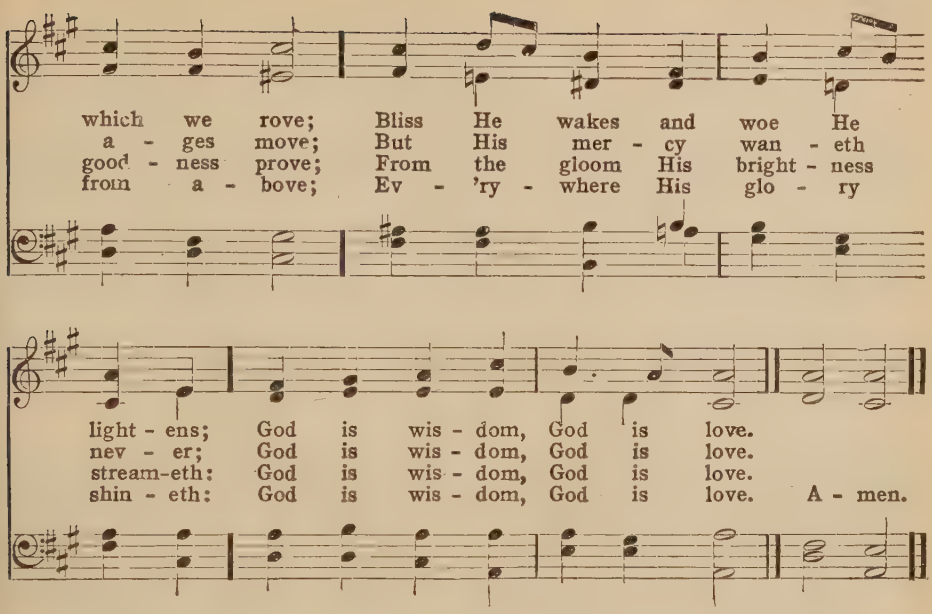
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 — Arr. from Rossini


1. Be - gin, my tongue, some heaven - ly theme, And
2. Tell of His won - drous faith - ful - ness, And
3. His ver - y word of grace is strong As
4. Oh, might I hear Thy heaven - ly tongue But
speak some bound - less thing, The might - y works, or
sound His power a - broad; Sing the sweet prom - ise
that which built the skies; The voice that rolls the
whis - per "Thou art mine!" Those gen - tle words should
might - ier name, Of our e - ter - nal King.
of His grace, The love and truth of God.
stars a - long Speaks all the prom - is - es.
raise my song To notes al - most di - vine. A - men.

59

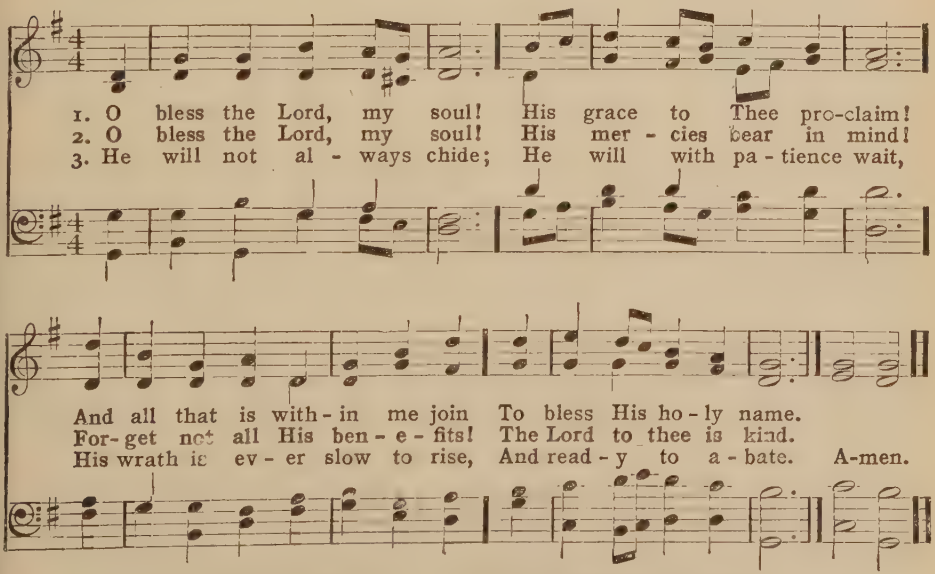
CARTER 8.7.8.7.

Sir John Bowring, 1825 — Rev. Edmund S. Carter


1. God is love; His mer - cy bright - ens All the path in
2. Chance and change are bus - y ev - er; Man de - cays, and
3. E'en the hour that dark - est seem - eth Will His change-less
4. He with earth - ly cares en - twin - eth Hope and com - fort

which we rove; Bliss He wakes and woe He
a - ges move; But His mer - cy wan - eth
good - ness prove; From the gloom His bright - ness
from a - bove; Ev - 'ry - where His glo - ry
light - ens; God is wis - dom, God is love.
nev - er; God is wis - dom, God is love.
stream-eth: God is wis - dom, God is love.
shin - eth: God is wis - dom, God is love. A - men.

60

ST. THOMAS S. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819 — A WILLIAMS' Coll., 1762

1. O bless the Lord, my soul! His grace to Thee pro-claim!
2. O bless the Lord, my soul! His mer - cies bear in mind!
3. He will not al - ways chide; He will with pa - tience wait,
And all that is with - in me join To bless His ho - ly name.
For - get not all His ben - e - fits! The Lord to thee is kind.
His wrath is ev - er slow to rise, And read - y to a - bate. A-men.

4 He pardons all thy sins;
Prolongs thy feeble breath;
He healeth thine infirmities,
And ransoms thee from death.

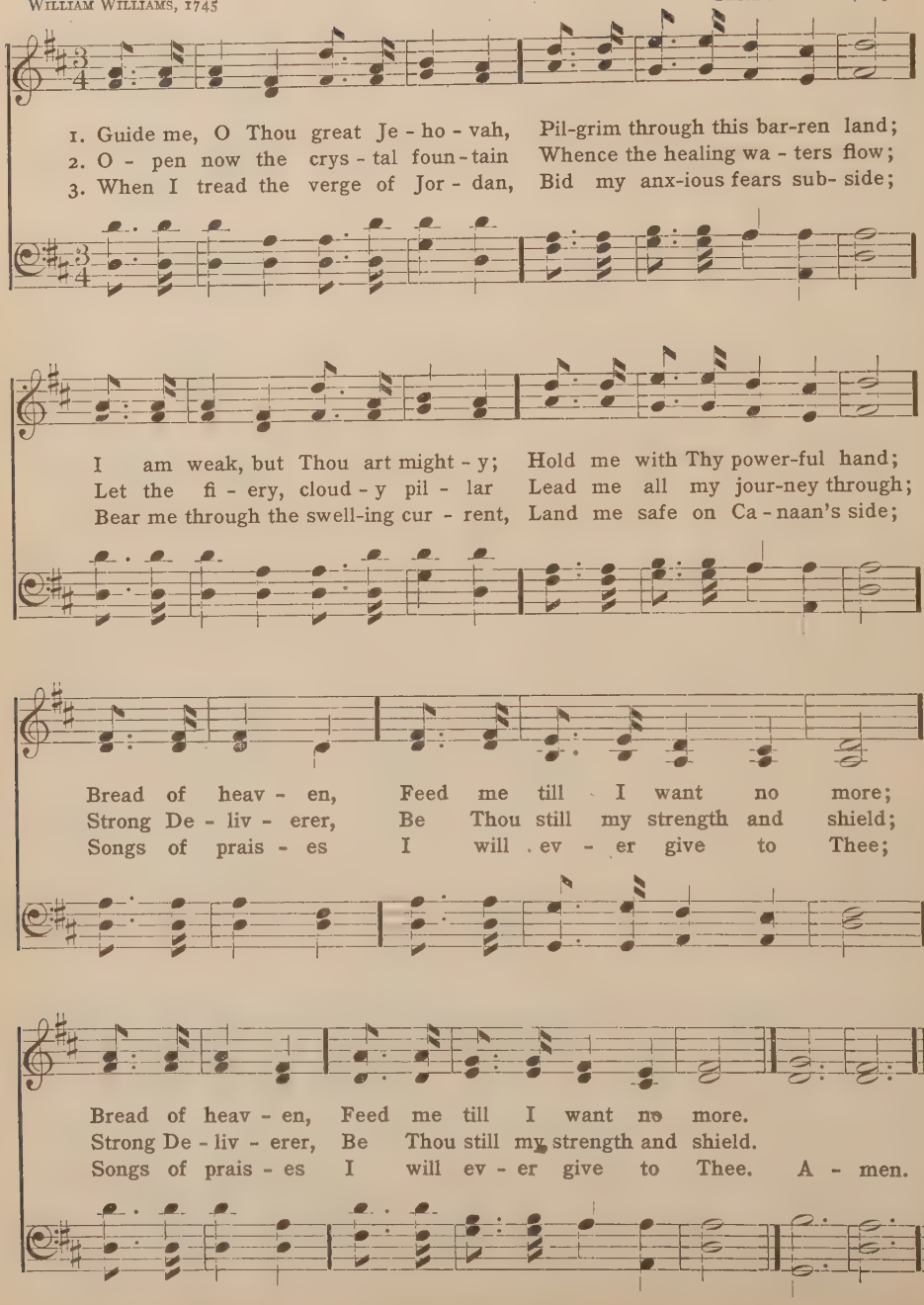
5 Then bless His holy name,
Whose grace hath made thee whole,
Whose loving-kindness crowns thy days!
O bless the Lord, my soul!

61

ZION 8.7.8.7.4.7.

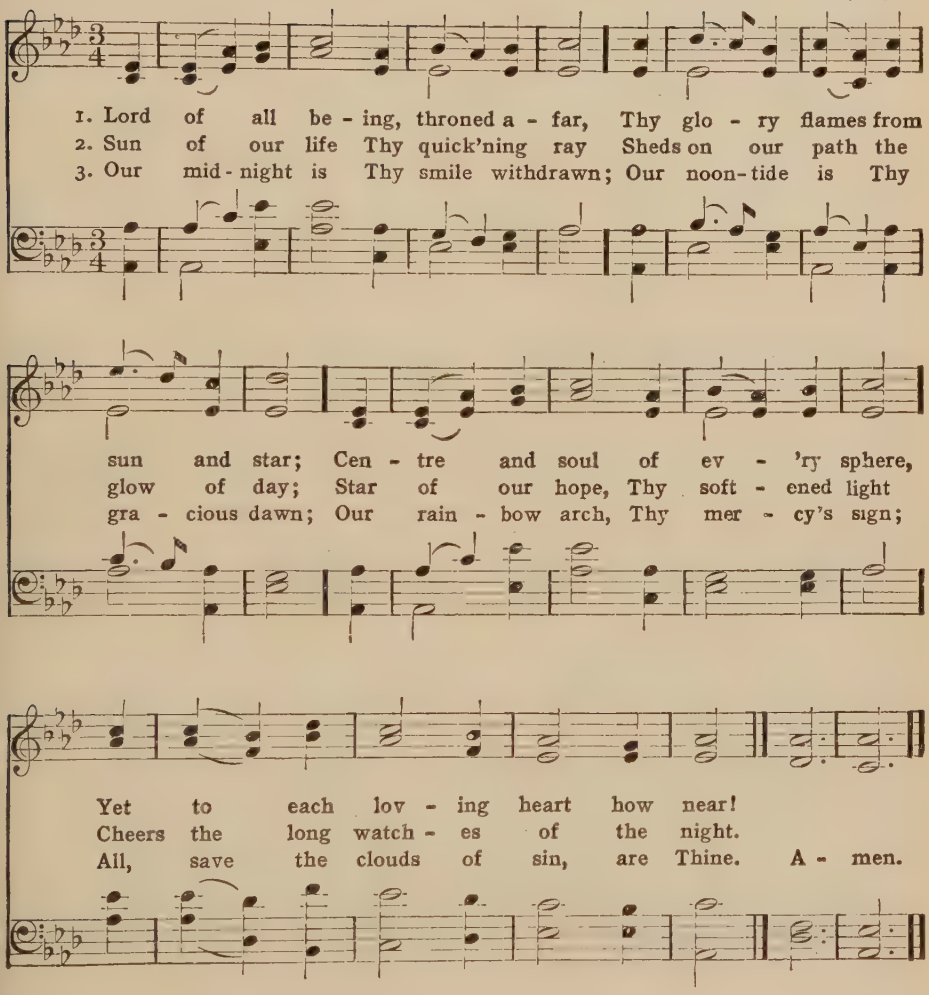
WILLIAM WILLIAMS, 1745

THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830


1. Guide me, O Thou great Je - ho - vah, Pil-grim through this bar-ren land;
2. O - pen now the crys - tal foun - tain Whence the healing wa - ters flow;
3. When I tread the verge of Jor - dan, Bid my anx-ious fears sub- side;
I am weak, but Thou art might - y; Hold me with Thy power-ful hand;
Let the fi - ery, cloud - y pil - lar Lead me all my jour-ney through;
Bear me through the swell-ing cur - rent, Land me safe on Ca - naan's side;
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more;
Strong De - liv - erer, Be Thou still my strength and shield;
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee;
Bread of heav - en, Feed me till I want no more.
Strong De - liv - erer, Be Thou still my strength and shield.
Songs of prais - es I will ev - er give to Thee. A - men.

62

LOUVAN L. M.

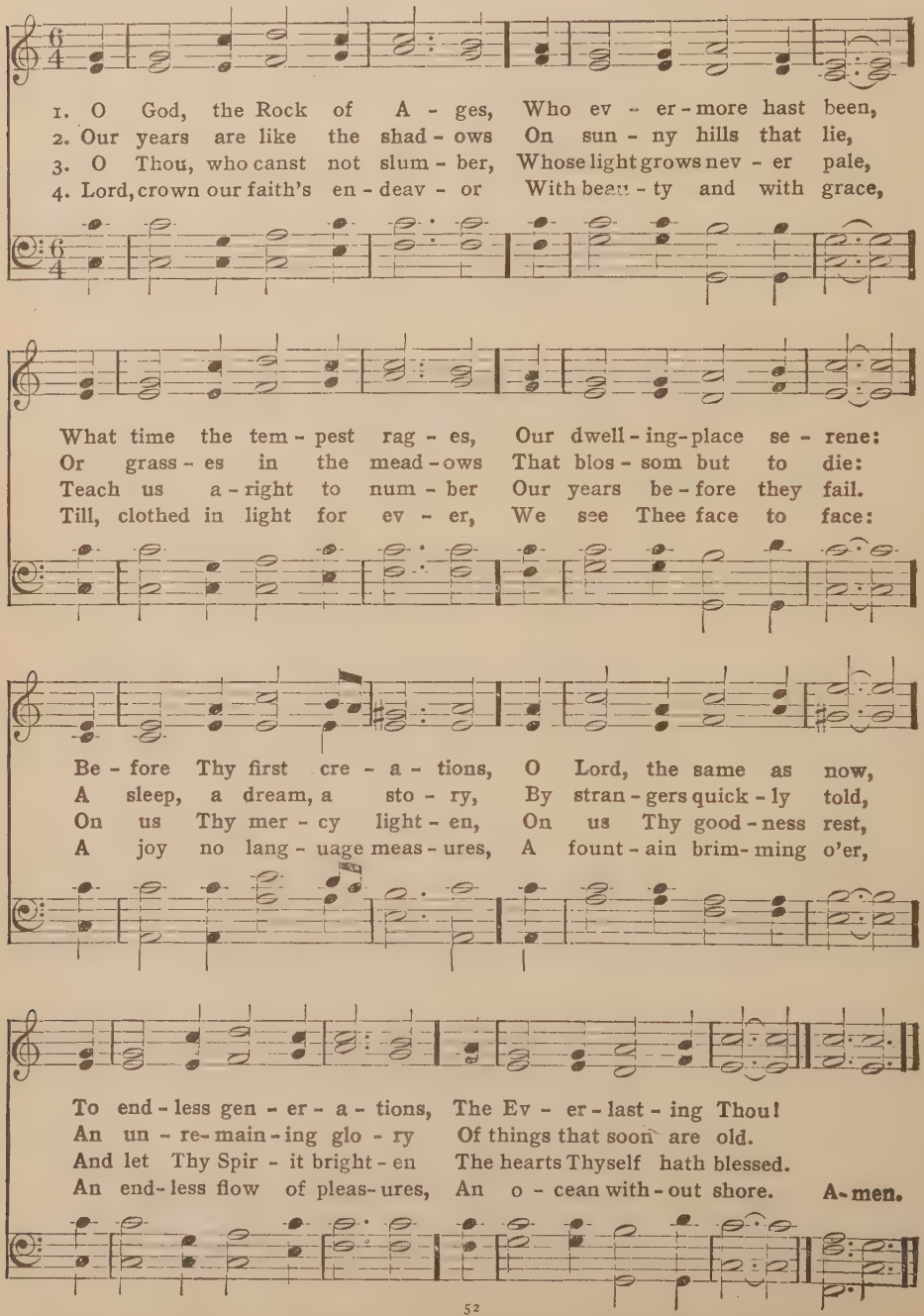
OLIVER W. HOLMES, 1848 — VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847

1. Lord of all be - ing, throned a - far, Thy glo - ry flames from
2. Sun of our life Thy quick'ning ray Sheds on our path the
3. Our mid - night is Thy smile withdrawn; Our noon-tide is Thy
sun and star; Cen - tre and soul of ev - 'ry sphere,
glow of day; Star of our hope, Thy soft - ened light
gra - cious dawn; Our rain - bow arch, Thy mer - cy's sign;
Yet to each lov - ing heart how near!
Cheers the long watch - es of the night.
All, save the clouds of sin, are Thine. A - men.

4 Lord of all life, below, above,
Whose light is truth, whose warmth is love,
Before Thy ever-blazing throne
We ask no lustre of our own.

5 Grant us Thy truth to make us free,
And kindling hearts that burn for Thee,
Till all Thy living altars claim
One holy light, one heavenly flame.

63

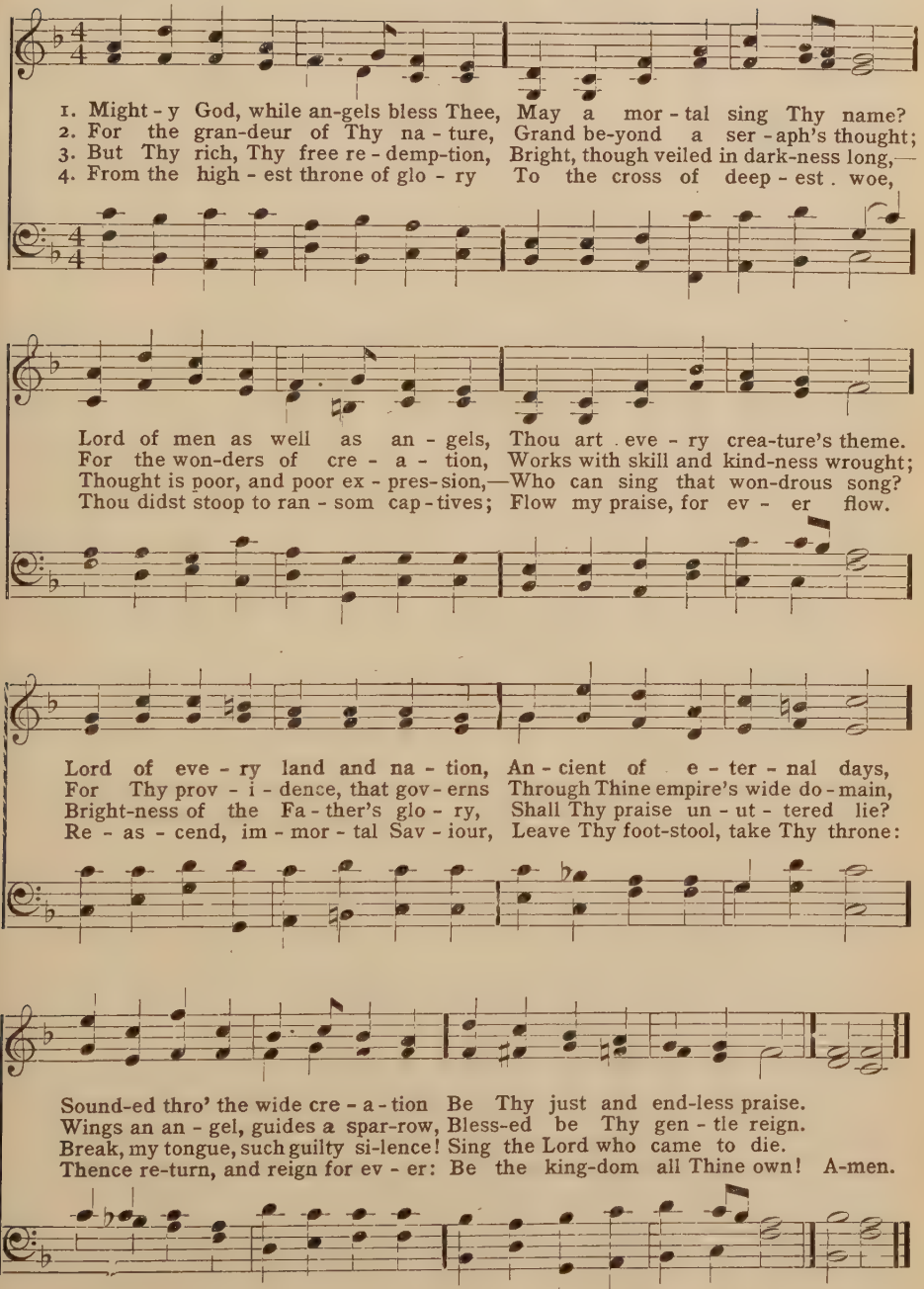
MIRIAM 7s. 6s. 8 l.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1866 — JOSEPH P. HOLBROOK

1. O God, the Rock of A - ges, Who ev - er - more hast been,
2. Our years are like the shad - ows On sun - ny hills that lie,
3. O Thou, who canst not slum - ber, Whose light grows nev - er pale,
4. Lord, crown our faith's en - deav - or With beau - ty and with grace,
What time the tem - pest rag - es, Our dwell - ing-place se - rene:
Or grass - es in the mead - ows That blos - som but to die:
Teach us a - right to num - ber Our years be - fore they fail.
Till, clothed in light for ev - er, We see Thee face to face:
Be - fore Thy first cre - a - tions, O Lord, the same as now,
A sleep, a dream, a sto - ry, By stran - gers quick - ly told,
On us Thy mer - cy light - en, On us Thy good - ness rest,
A joy no lang - uage meas - ures, A fount - ain brim - ming o'er,
To end - less gen - er - a - tions, The Ev - er - last - ing Thou!
An un - re - main - ing glo - ry Of things that soon are old.
And let Thy Spir - it bright - en The hearts Thyself hath blessed.
An end - less flow of pleas - ures, An o - cean with - out shore. A - men.

64

CRUCIFER 8.7.8.7. D.

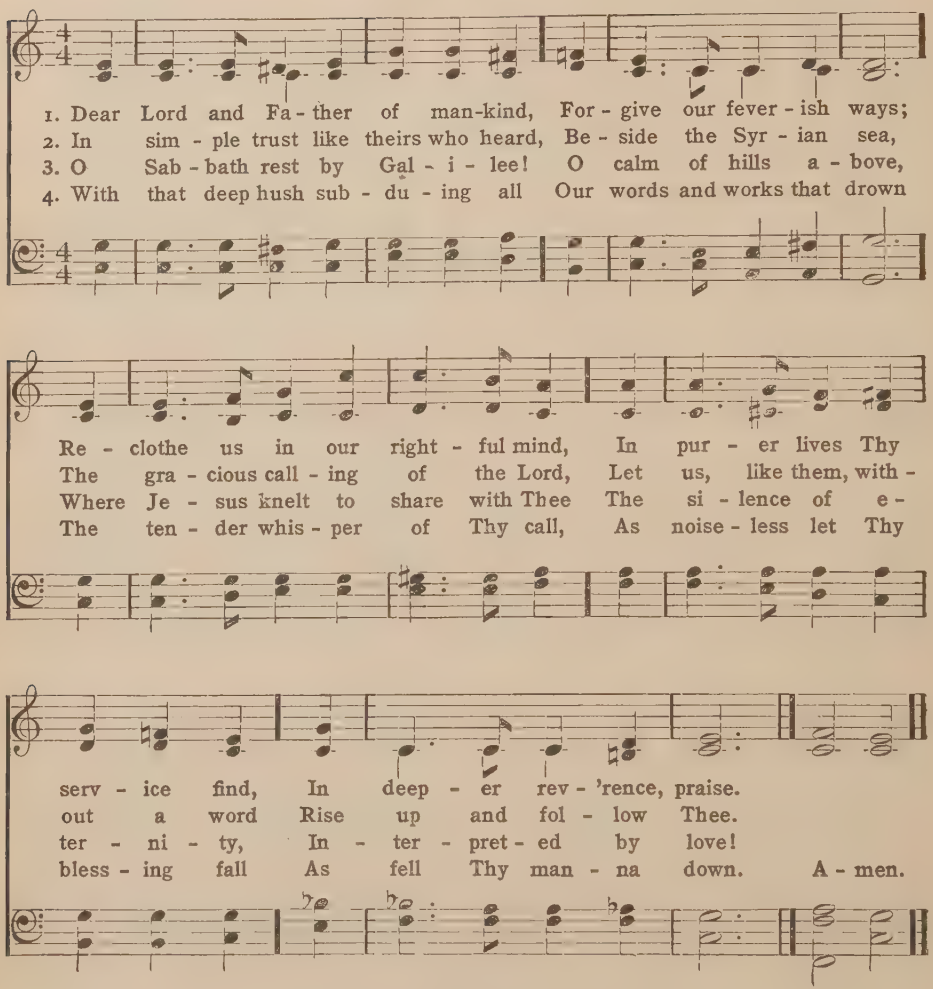
ROBERT ROBINSON, 1774 — HENRY SMART, 1867


1. Might - y God, while an-gels bless Thee, May a mor - tal sing Thy name?
2. For the gran-deur of Thy na - ture, Grand be-yond a ser - aph's thought;
3. But Thy rich, Thy free re - demp-tion, Bright, though veiled in dark-ness long,—
4. From the high - est throne of glo - ry To the cross of deep - est woe,
Lord of men as well as an - gels, Thou art eve - ry crea-ture's theme.
For the won-ders of cre - a - tion, Works with skill and kind-ness wrought;
Thought is poor, and poor ex - pres-sion,—Who can sing that won-drous song?
Thou didst stoop to ran - som cap - tives; Flow my praise, for ev - er flow.
Lord of eve - ry land and na - tion, An - cient of e - ter - nal days,
For Thy prov - i - dence, that gov - erns Through Thine empire's wide do - main,
Bright-ness of the Fa - ther's glo - ry, Shall Thy praise un - ut - tered lie?
Re - as - cend, im - mor - tal Sav - iour, Leave Thy foot-stool, take Thy throne:
Sound-ed thro' the wide cre - a - tion Be Thy just and end-less praise.
Wings an an - gel, guides a spar-row, Bless-ed be Thy gen - tle reign.
Break, my tongue, such guilty si-lence! Sing the Lord who came to die.
Thence re-turn, and reign for ev - er: Be the king-dom all Thine own! A-men.

65

WHITTIER 8.6.8.8.6

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1872 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1887


1. Dear Lord and Fa - ther of man-kind, For - give our fever - ish ways;
2. In sim - ple trust like theirs who heard, Be - side the Syr - ian sea,
3. O Sab - bath rest by Gal - i - lee! O calm of hills a - bove,
4. With that deep hush sub - du - ing all Our words and works that drown
Re - clothe us in our right - ful mind, In pur - er lives Thy
The gra - cious call - ing of the Lord, Let us, like them, with -
Where Je - sus knelt to share with Thee The si - lence of e -
The ten - der whis - per of Thy call, As noise - less let Thy
serv - ice find, In deep - er rev - 'rence, praise.
out a word Rise up and fol - low Thee.
ter - ni - ty, In - ter - pret - ed by love!
bless - ing fall As fell Thy man - na down. A - men.

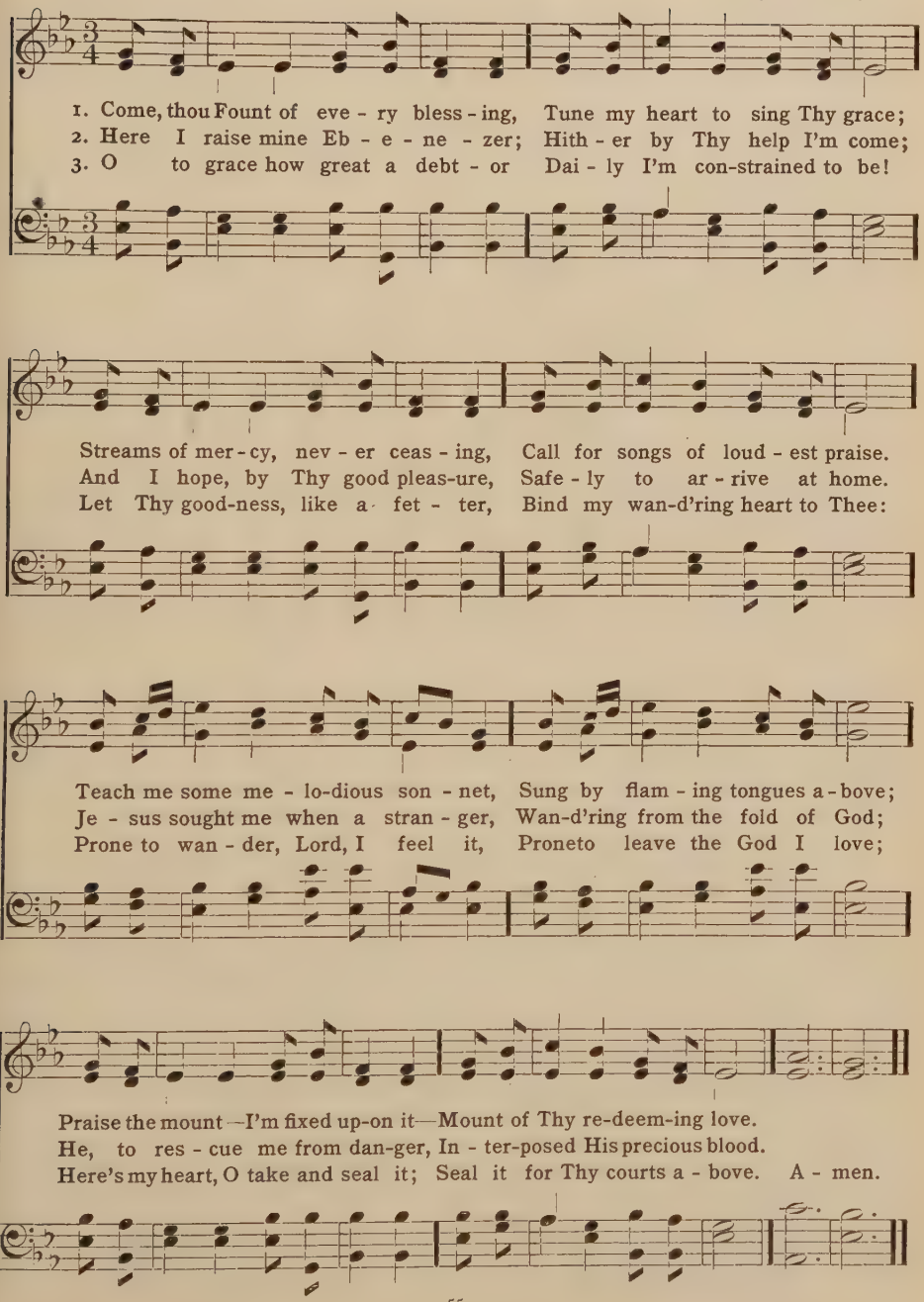
5 Drop Thy still dews of quietness,
Till all our strivings cease:
Take from our souls the strain and stress,
And let our ordered lives confess
The beauty of Thy peace.

6 Breathe through the pulses of desire
Thy coolness and Thy balm;
Let sense be dumb, its heats expire:
Speak through the earthquake, wind, and fire,
O still, small voice of calm!

66

NETTLETON 8.7.8.7. D.

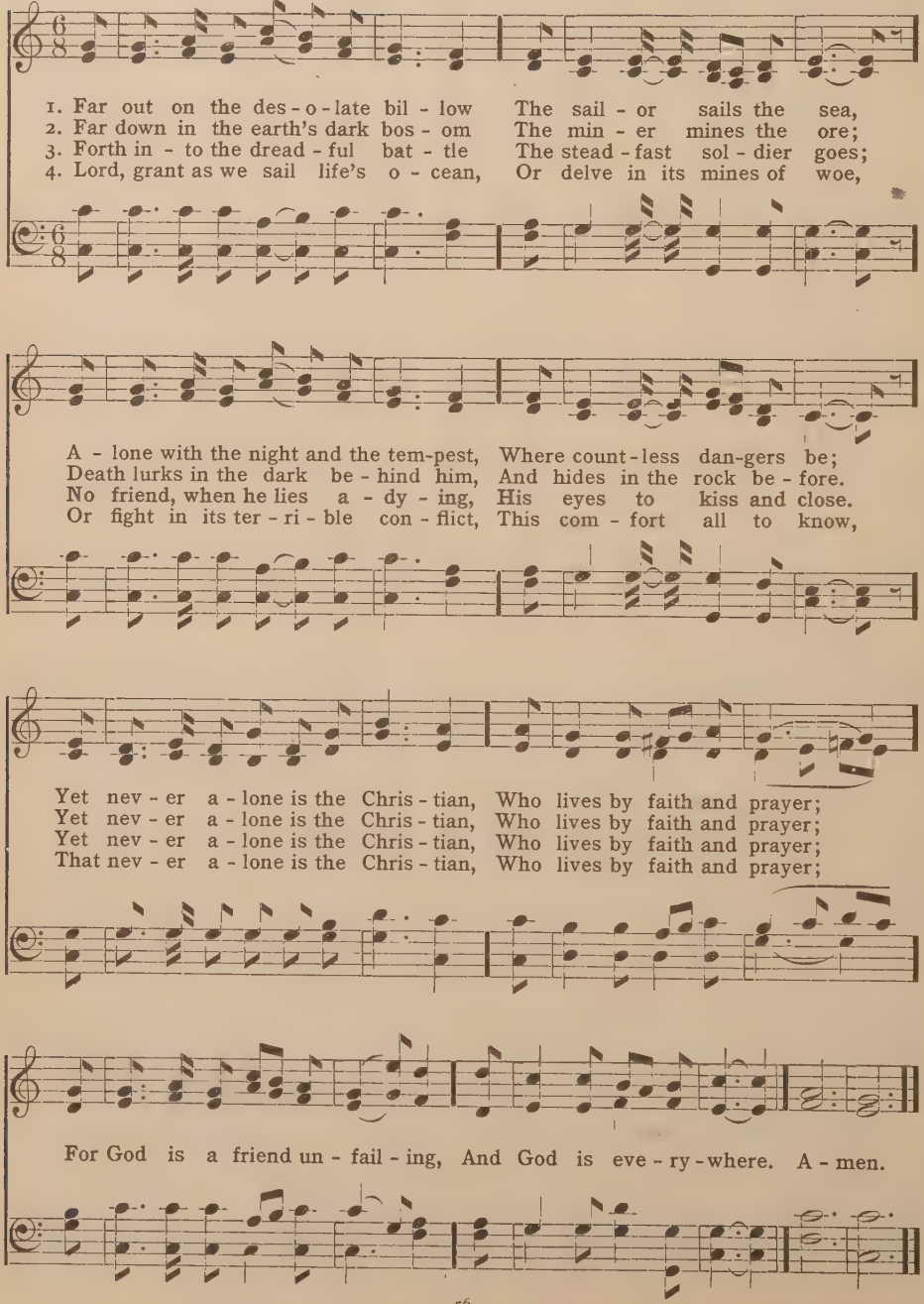
ROBERT ROBINSON, 1758 JOHN WYETH, 1812


1. Come, thou Fount of eve - ry bless - ing, Tune my heart to sing Thy grace;
2. Here I raise mine Eb - e - ne - zer; Hith - er by Thy help I'm come;
3. O to grace how great a debt - or Dai - ly I'm con-strained to be!
Streams of mer - cy, nev - er ceas - ing, Call for songs of loud - est praise.
And I hope, by Thy good pleas-ure, Safe - ly to ar - rive at home.
Let Thy good-ness, like a fet - ter, Bind my wan-d'ring heart to Thee:
Teach me some me - lo-dious son - net, Sung by flam - ing tongues a - bove;
Je - sus sought me when a stran - ger, Wan-d'ring from the fold of God;
Prone to wan - der, Lord, I feel it, Proneto leave the God I love;
Praise the mount — I'm fixed up-on it — Mount of Thy re-deem-ing love.
He, to res - cue me from dan-ger, In - ter-posed His precious blood.
Here's my heart, O take and seal it; Seal it for Thy courts a - bove. A - men.

67

SALUTAS 9.6.9.6.9.6.8.6.

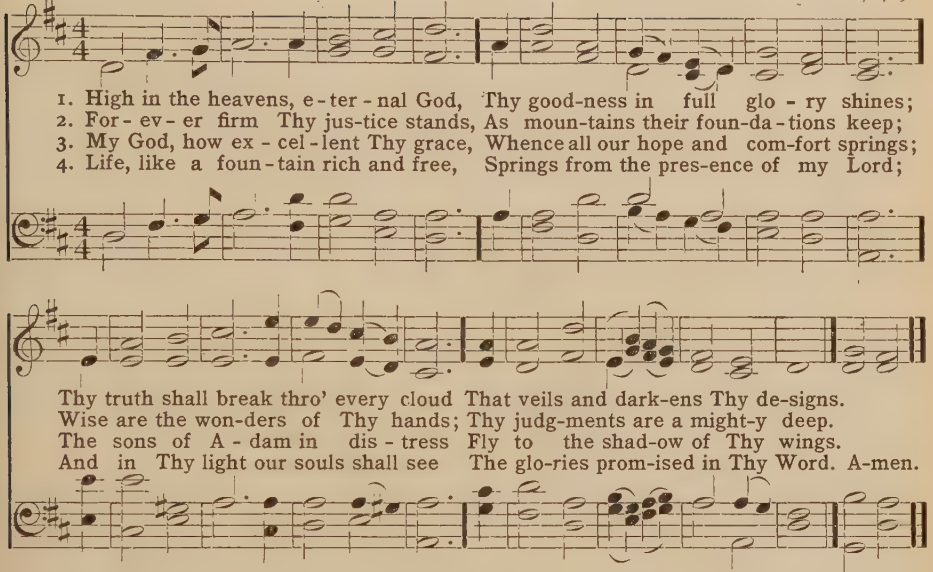
ROSSITER W. RAYMOND, 1840 — FRIEDRICH SILCHER (1789–1860)


1. Far out on the des - o - late bil - low The sail - or sails the sea,
2. Far down in the earth's dark bos - om The min - er mines the ore;
3. Forth in - to the dread - ful bat - tle The stead - fast sol - dier goes;
4. Lord, grant as we sail life's o - cean, Or delve in its mines of woe,
A - lone with the night and the tem-pest, Where count - less dan-gers be;
Death lurks in the dark be - hind him, And hides in the rock be - fore.
No friend, when he lies a - dy - ing, His eyes to kiss and close.
Or fight in its ter - ri - ble con - flict, This com - fort all to know,
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
Yet nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
That nev - er a - lone is the Chris - tian, Who lives by faith and prayer;
For God is a friend un - fail - ing, And God is eve - ry - where. A - men.

68

TRURO L. M.

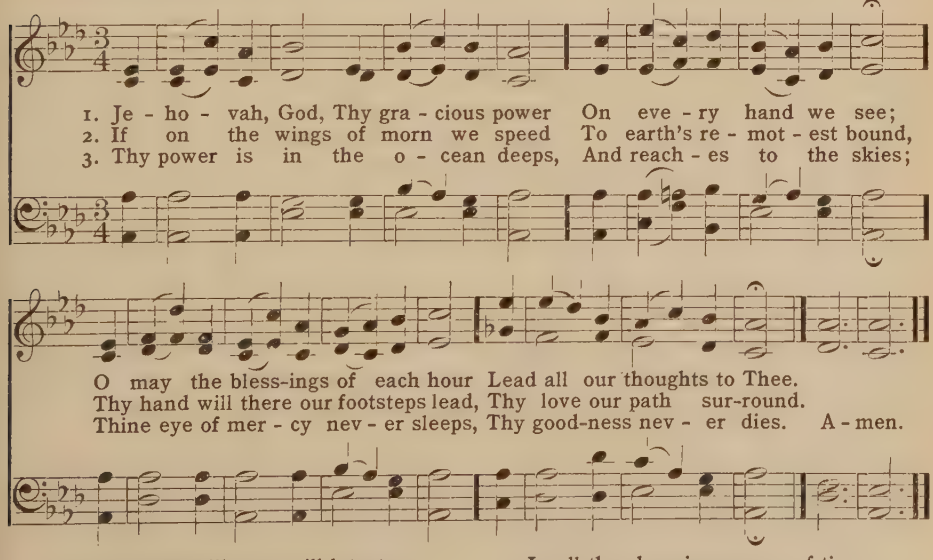
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Charles Burney, 1769


1. High in the heavens, e-ter-nal God, Thy good-ness in full glo-ry shines;
2. For-ev-er firm Thy jus-tice stands, As moun-tains their foun-da-tions keep;
3. My God, how ex-cel-lent Thy grace, Whence all our hope and com-fort springs;
4. Life, like a foun-tain rich and free, Springs from the pres-ence of my Lord;
Thy truth shall break thro' every cloud That veils and dark-ens Thy de-signs.
Wise are the won-ders of Thy hands; Thy judg-ments are a might-y deep.
The sons of A-dam in dis-tress Fly to the shad-ow of Thy wings.
And in Thy light our souls shall see The glo-ries prom-ised in Thy Word. A-men.

69

CHURCH C. M.

Rev. John Thomson, 1810. Sl. alt. — Joseph Perry Holbrook (1822–1888)

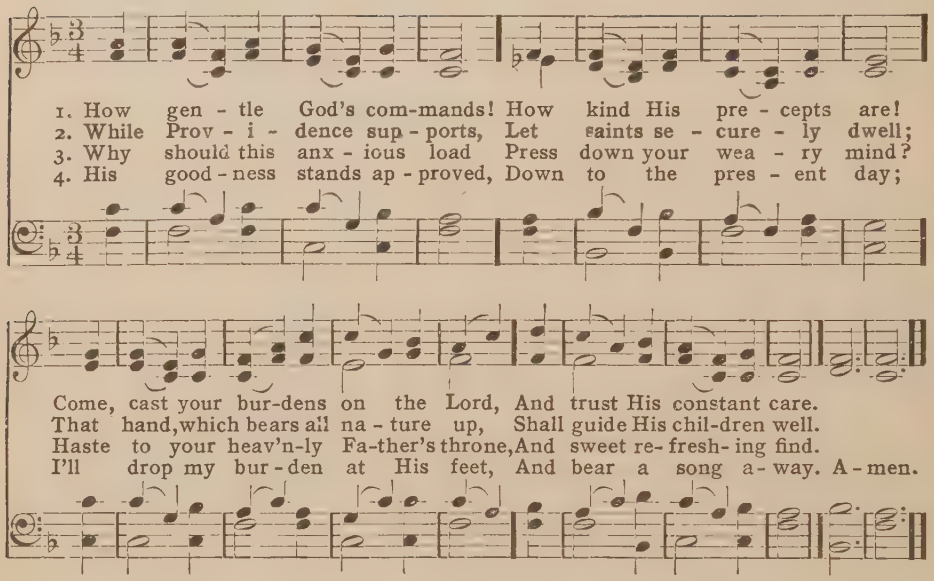

1. Je-ho-vah, God, Thy gra-cious power On eve-ry hand we see;
2. If on the wings of morn we speed To earth's re-mot-est bound,
3. Thy power is in the o-cean deeps, And reach-es to the skies;
O may the bless-ings of each hour Lead all our thoughts to Thee.
Thy hand will there our footsteps lead, Thy love our path sur-round.
Thine eye of mer-cy nev-er sleeps, Thy good-ness nev-er dies. A-men.

4 From morn till noon, till latest eve,
Thy hand, O God, we see;
And all the blessings we receive,
Proceed alone from Thee.

5 In all the changing scenes of time,
On Thee our hopes depend;
Through every age, in every clime,
Our Father, and our Friend.

70

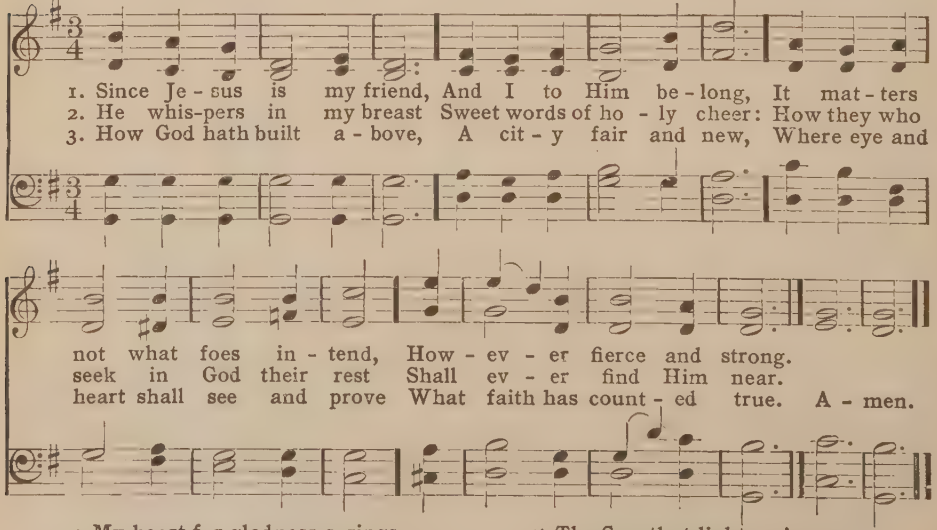
DENNIS S. M.

Rev. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1740 — HANS G. NÄGELI

1. How gen - tle God's com-mands! How kind His pre - cepts are!
2. While Prov - i - dence sup - ports, Let saints se - cure - ly dwell;
3. Why should this anx - ious load Press down your wea - ry mind?
4. His good - ness stands ap - proved, Down to the pres - ent day;
Come, cast your bur-dens on the Lord, And trust His constant care.
That hand, which bears all na - ture up, Shall guide His chil-dren well.
Haste to your heav'n-ly Fa-ther's throne, And sweet re-fresh-ing find.
I'll drop my bur - den at His feet, And bear a song a - way. A - men.

71

GREENWOOD S. M.

Rev. PAUL GERHARDT, 1656 — JOSEPH E. SWEETSER, 1849


1. Since Je - sus is my friend, And I to Him be - long, It mat - ters
2. He whis-pers in my breast Sweet words of ho - ly cheer: How they who
3. How God hath built a - bove, A cit - y fair and new, Where eye and
not what foes in - tend, How - ev - er fierce and strong.
seek in God their rest Shall ev - er find Him near.
heart shall see and prove What faith has count - ed true. A - men.

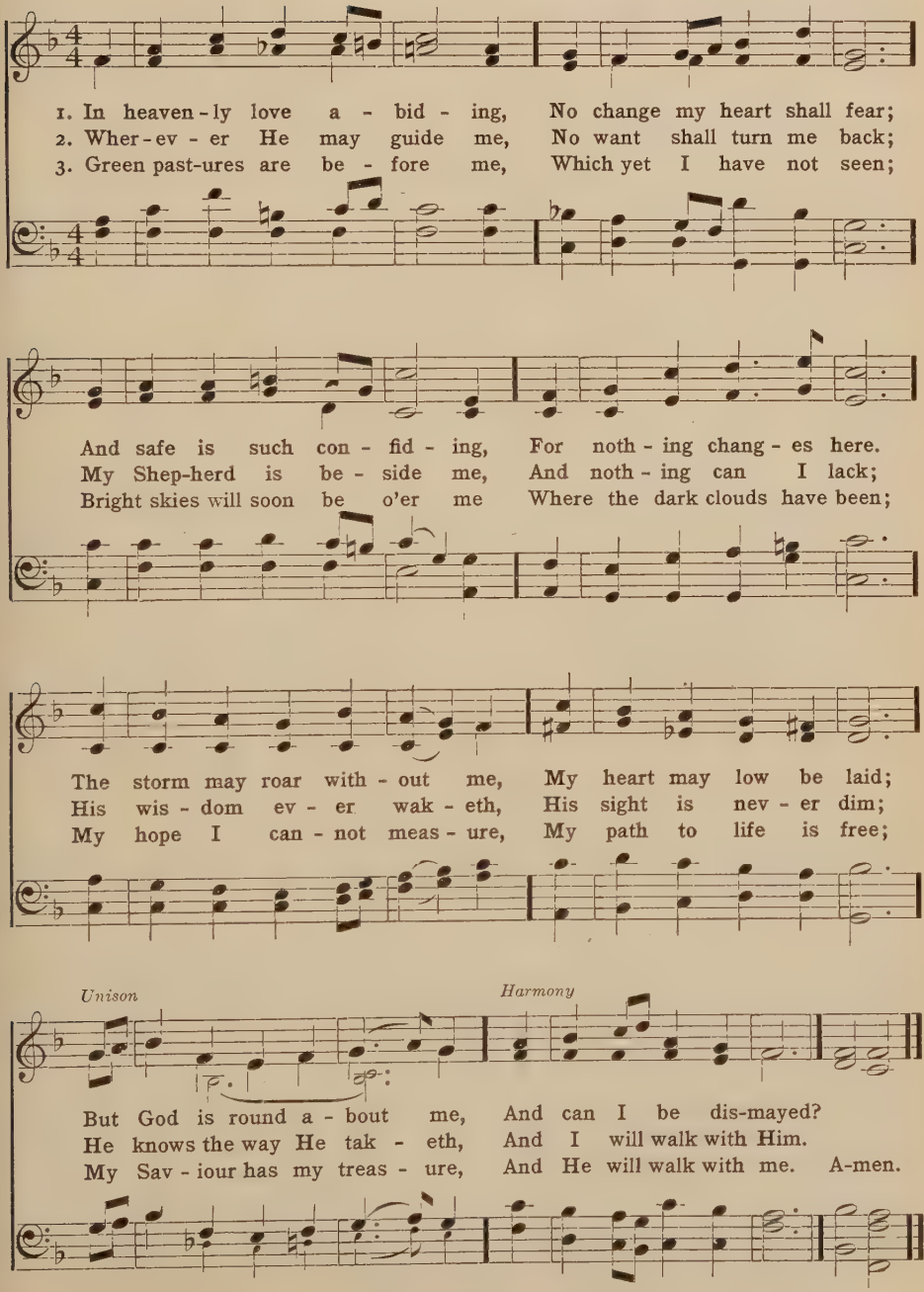
4 My heart for gladness springs,
It cannot more be sad;
For very joy it laughs and sings,—
Sees nought but sunshine glad.

5 The Sun that lights mine eyes
Is Christ, the Lord I love;
I sing for joy of that which lies
Stored up for me above.

72

DAY OF REST 7.6.7.6. D.

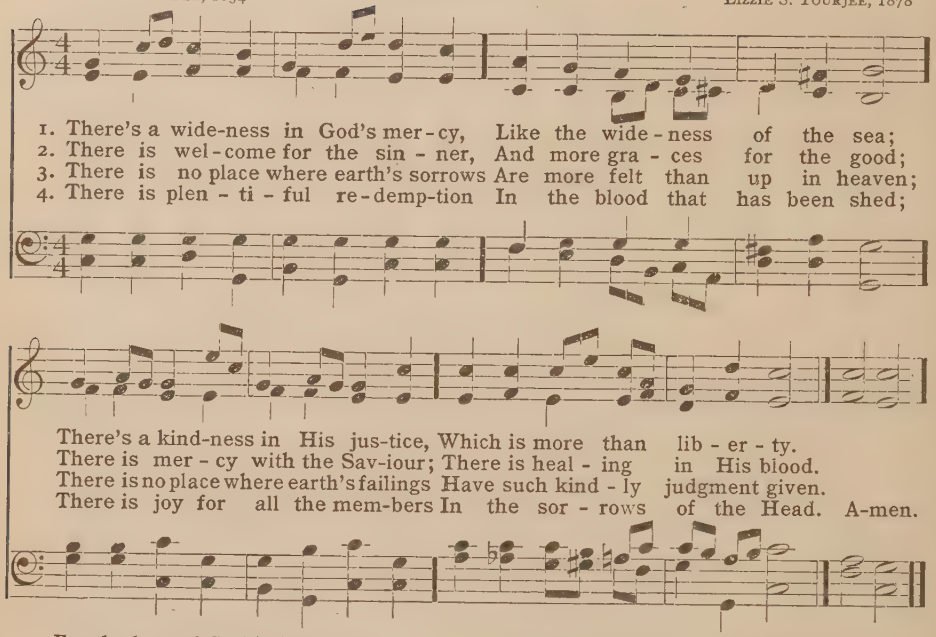
ANNA L. WARING, 1850 — JAMES W. ELLIOTT, 1874


1. In heaven-ly love a - bid - ing, No change my heart shall fear;
2. Wher-ev - er He may guide me, No want shall turn me back;
3. Green past-ures are be - fore me, Which yet I have not seen;
And safe is such con - fid - ing, For noth - ing chang - es here.
My Shep-herd is be - side me, And noth - ing can I lack;
Bright skies will soon be o'er me Where the dark clouds have been;
The storm may roar with - out me, My heart may low be laid;
His wis - dom ev - er wak - eth, His sight is nev - er dim;
My hope I can - not meas - ure, My path to life is free;
Unison
Harmony
But God is round a - bout me, And can I be dis-mayed?
He knows the way He tak - eth, And I will walk with Him.
My Sav - iour has my treas - ure, And He will walk with me. A-men.

73

WELLESLEY 8.7.8.7.

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 — LIZZIE S. TOURJEE, 1878


1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
2. There is wel-come for the sin-ner, And more gra-ces for the good;
3. There is no place where earth's sorrows Are more felt than up in heaven;
4. There is plen-ti-ful re-demp-tion In the blood that has been shed;
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty.
There is mer-cy with the Sav-iour; There is heal-ing in His blood.
There is no place where earth's failings Have such kind-ly judgment given.
There is joy for all the mem-bers In the sor-rows of the Head. A-men.

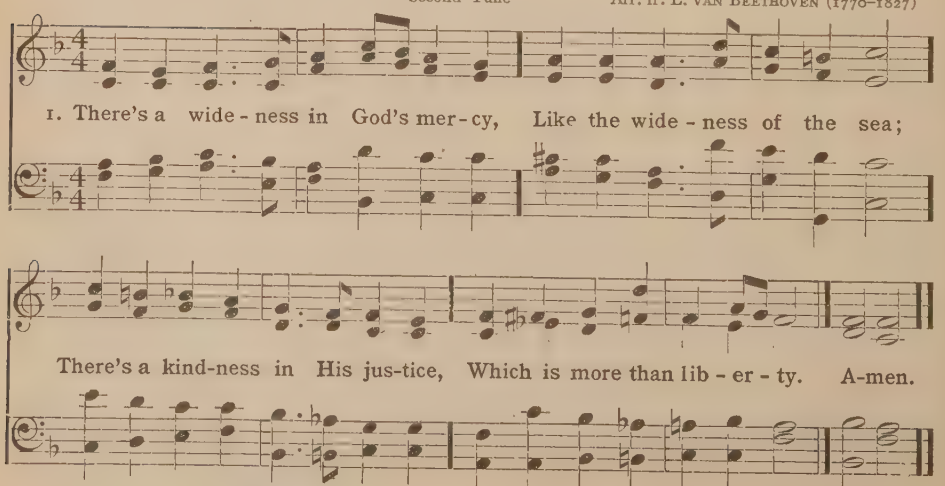
5 For the love of God is broader
Than the measure of man's mind;
And the heart of the Eternal
Is most wonderfully kind.

6 If our love were but more simple,
We should take Him at His word;
And our lives would be all sunshine
In the sweetness of our Lord.

73

SARDIS 8.7.8.7.

Second Tune — Arr. fr. L. VAN BEETHOVEN (1770–1827)

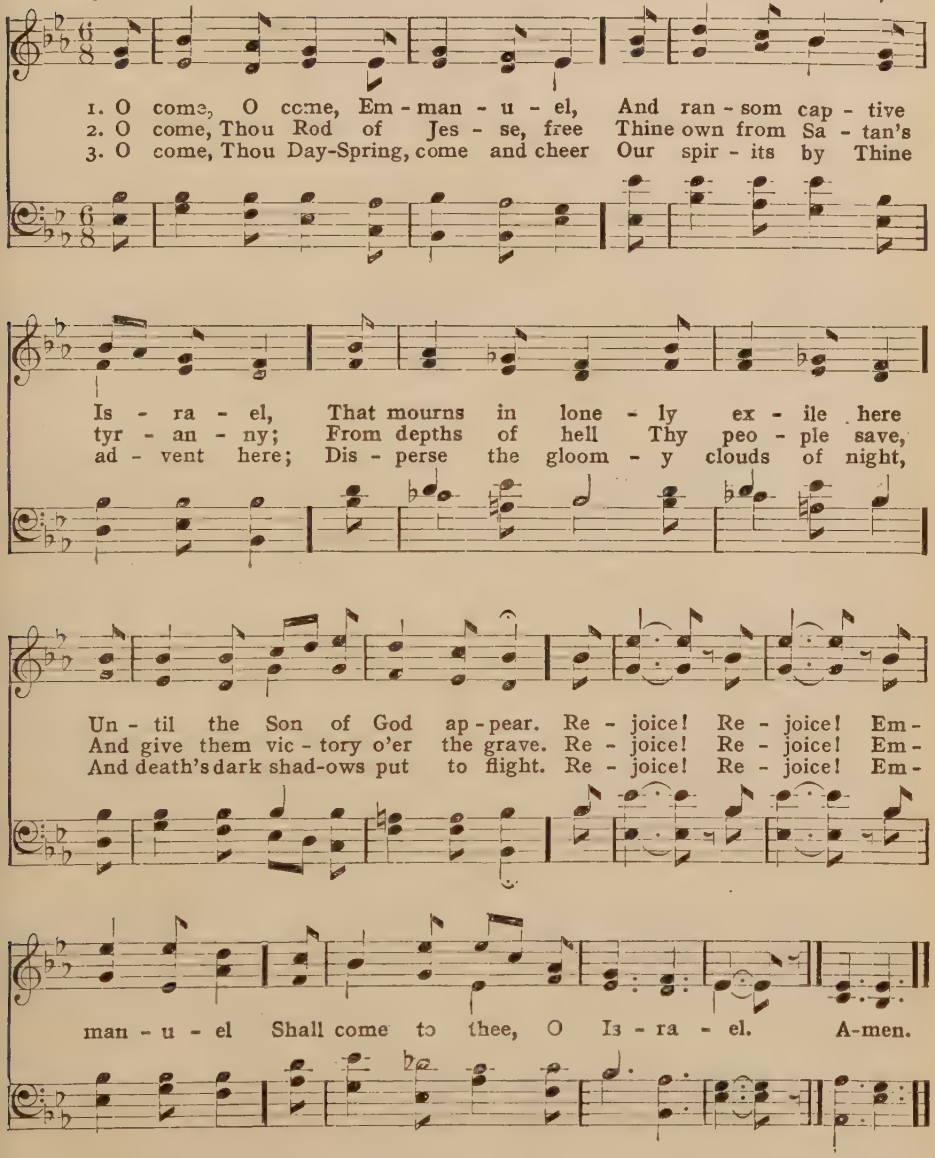

1. There's a wide-ness in God's mer-cy, Like the wide-ness of the sea;
There's a kind-ness in His jus-tice, Which is more than lib-er-ty. A-men.

VENI EMMANUEL Six 8s. (Gounod)

Anon. (Latin, c. 12th Cent.)
Tr. J. M. Neale, 1851

Second Tune

Charles Gounod. 1872


1. O come, O come, Em - man - u - el, And ran - som cap - tive
2. O come, Thou Rod of Jes - se, free Thine own from Sa - tan's
3. O come, Thou Day-Spring, come and cheer Our spir - its by Thine
Is - ra - el, That mourns in lone - ly ex - ile here
tyr - an - ny; From depths of hell Thy peo - ple save,
ad - vent here; Dis - perse the gloom - y clouds of night,
Un - til the Son of God ap - pear. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
And give them vic - tory o'er the grave. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
And death's dark shad-ows put to flight. Re - joice! Re - joice! Em -
man - u - el Shall come to thee, O Is - ra - el. A-men.

4 O come, Thou Key of David, come,
And open wide our heavenly home;
Make safe the way that leads on high,
And close the path to misery.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

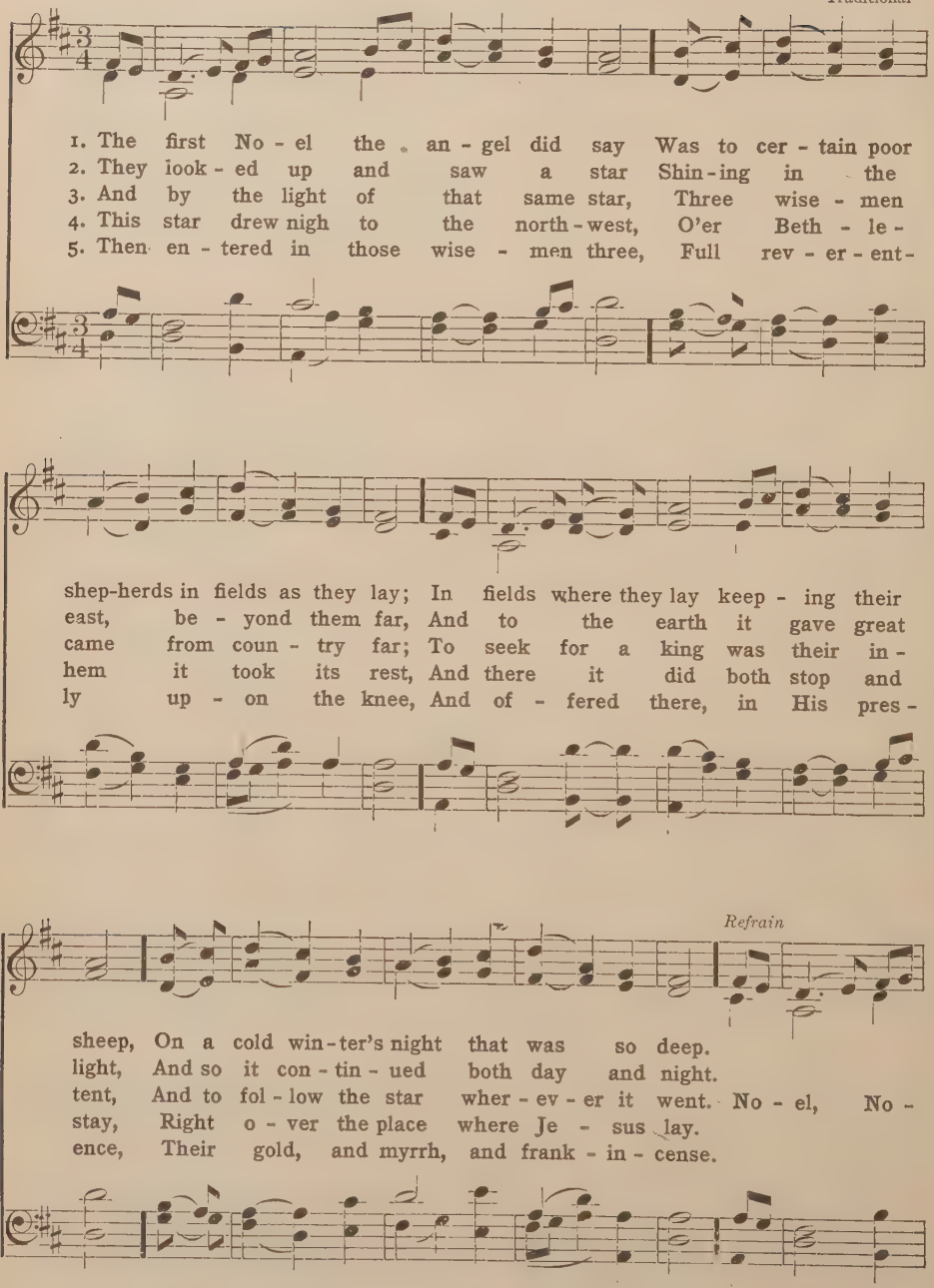
5 O come, O come, Thou Lord of might,
Who to Thy tribes, on Sinai's height,
In ancient times didst give the law,
In cloud, and majesty, and awe.
Rejoice! Rejoice! Emmanuel
Shall come to thee, O Israel.

75

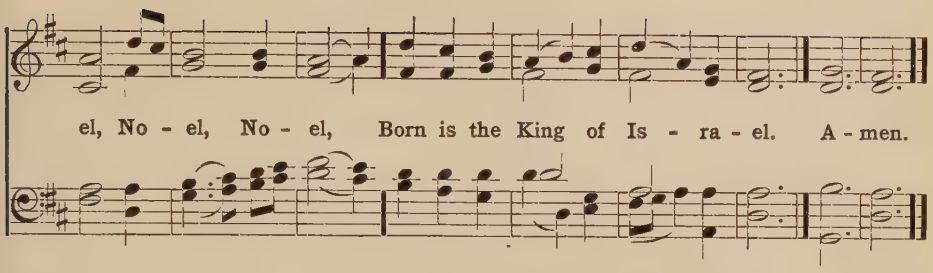
THE FIRST NOEL Irregular. *With Refrain*

Traditional

Traditional


1. The first No - el the an - gel did say Was to cer - tain poor
2. They look - ed up and saw a star Shin - ing in the
3. And by the light of that same star, Three wise - men
4. This star drew nigh to the north - west, O'er Beth - le -
5. Then en - tered in those wise - men three, Full rev - er - ent -
shep-herds in fields as they lay; In fields where they lay keep - ing their
east, be - yond them far, And to the earth it gave great
came from coun - try far; To seek for a king was their in -
hem it took its rest, And there it did both stop and
ly up - on the knee, And of - fered there, in His pres -
Refrain
sheep, On a cold win - ter's night that was so deep.
light, And so it con - tin - ued both day and night.
tent, And to fol - low the star wher - ev - er it went. No - el, No -
stay, Right o - ver the place where Je - sus lay.
ence, Their gold, and myrrh, and frank - in - cense.

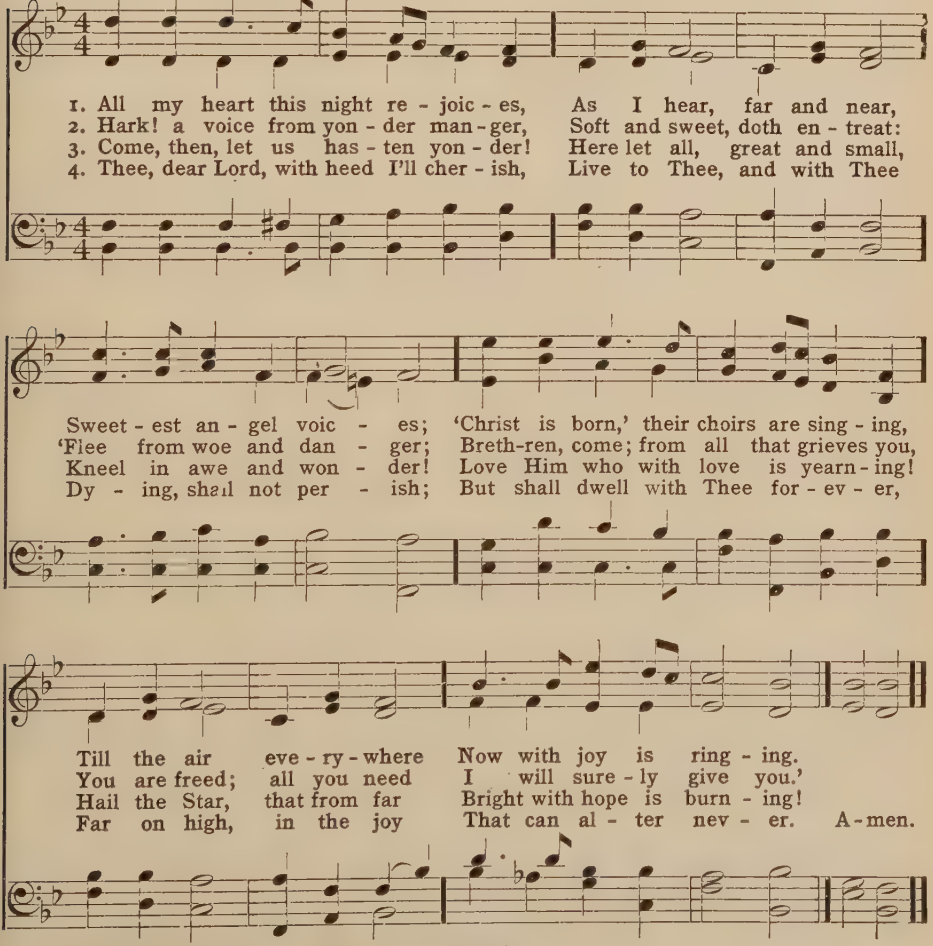
THE FIRST NOEL



76

STELLA 8.6.6.8.6.6.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1656
Translated by CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

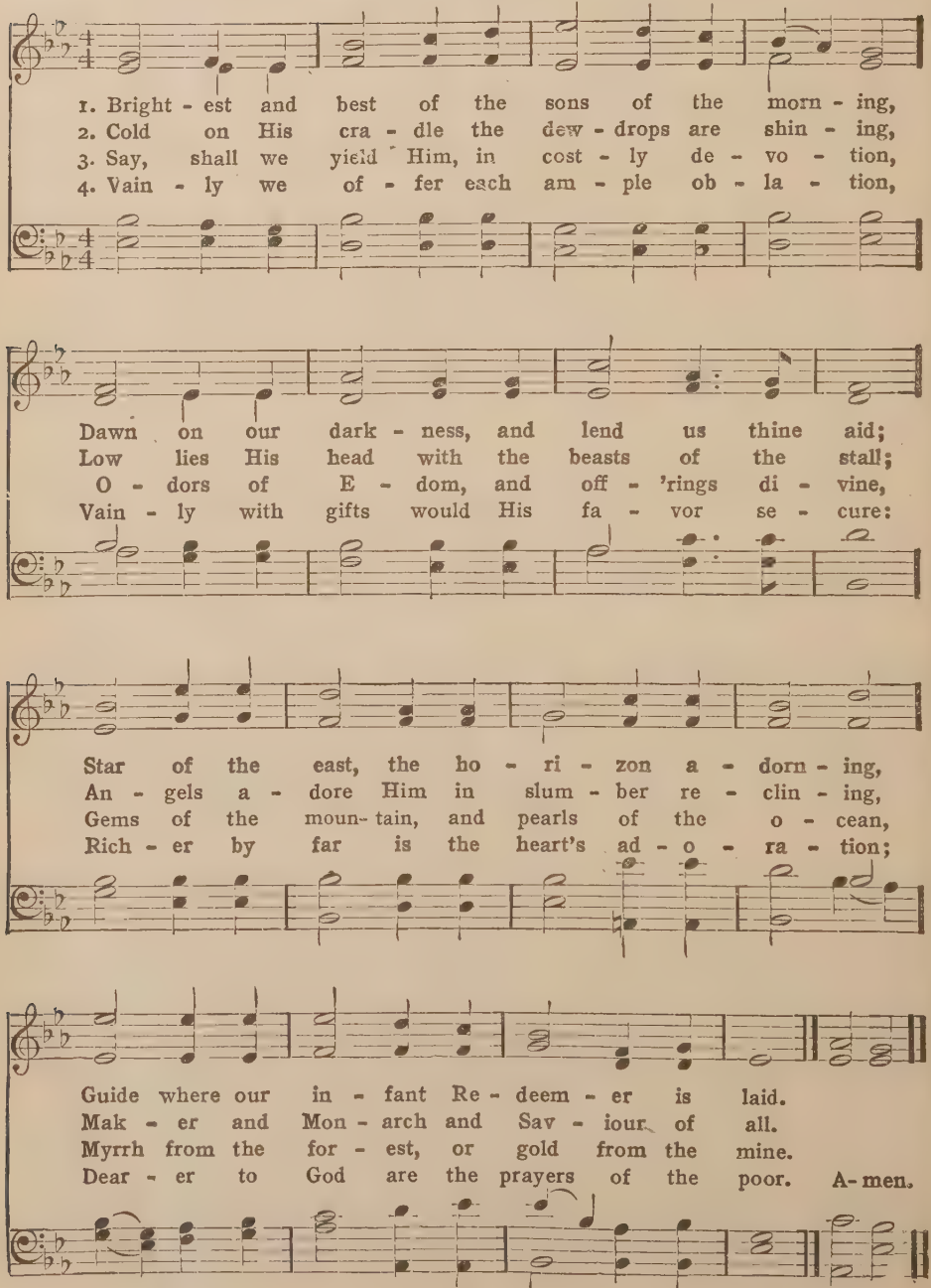
HORATIO W. PARKER (1863–1923)

1. All my heart this night re - joic - es, As I hear, far and near,
2. Hark! a voice from yon - der man - ger, Soft and sweet, doth en - treat:
3. Come, then, let us has - ten yon - der! Here let all, great and small,
4. Thee, dear Lord, with heed I'll cher - ish, Live to Thee, and with Thee
Sweet - est an - gel voic - es; 'Christ is born,' their choirs are sing - ing,
'Flee from woe and dan - ger; Breth-ren, come; from all that grieves you,
Kneel in awe and won - der! Love Him who with love is yearn - ing!
Dy - ing, shall not per - ish; But shall dwell with Thee for - ev - er,
Till the air eve - ry - where Now with joy is ring - ing.
You are freed; all you need I will sure - ly give you.'
Hail the Star, that from far Bright with hope is burn - ing!
Far on high, in the joy That can al - ter nev - er. A - men.

Music copyrighted by Horatio W. Parker. Used by permission.

77

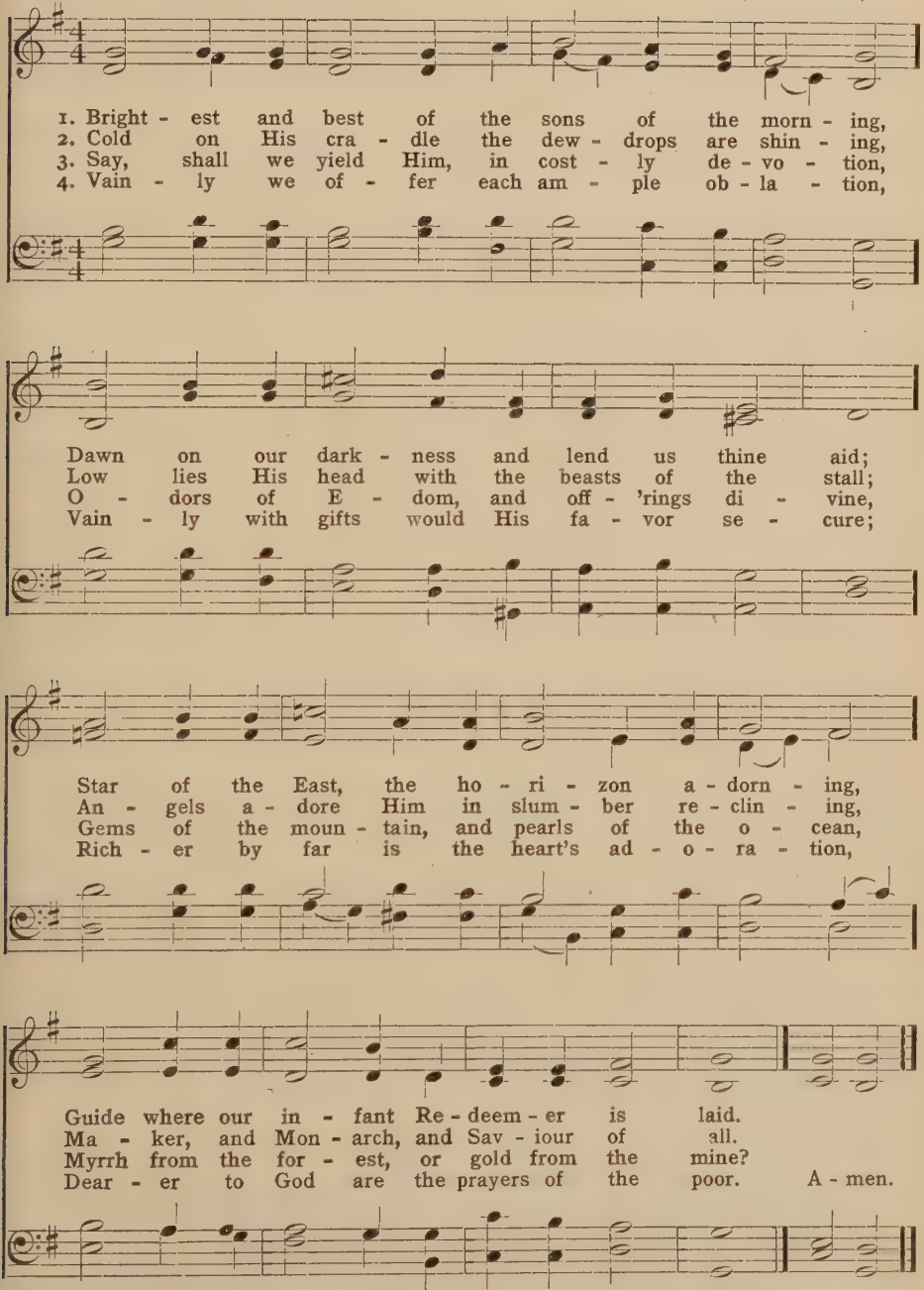
BRIGHTEST AND BEST 11.10.11.10.

Bp. Reginald Heber, 1811 — First Tune — Rev. Joseph F. Thrupp, 1848


1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
Dawn on our dark - ness, and lend us thine aid;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
O - dors of E - dom, and off - 'rings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure:
Star of the east, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Gems of the moun- tain, and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion;
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Mak - er and Mon - arch and Sav - iour of all.
Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine.
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor. A- men.

77

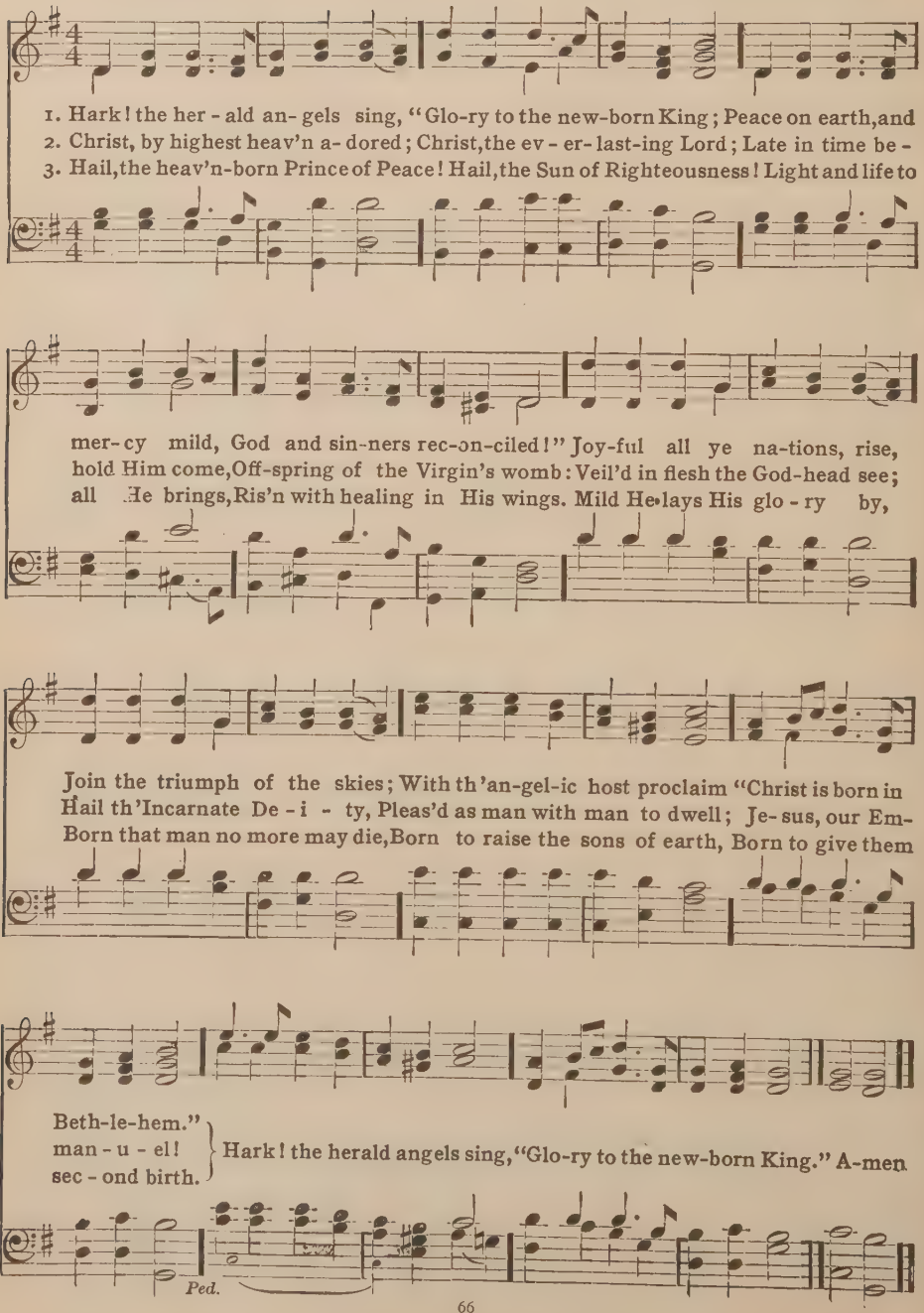
ST. NINIAN 11.10.11.10.

Bp. REGINALD HEBER, 1811 — Second Tune — JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

1. Bright - est and best of the sons of the morn - ing,
2. Cold on His cra - dle the dew - drops are shin - ing,
3. Say, shall we yield Him, in cost - ly de - vo - tion,
4. Vain - ly we of - fer each am - ple ob - la - tion,
Dawn on our dark - ness and lend us thine aid;
Low lies His head with the beasts of the stall;
O - dors of E - dom, and off - 'rings di - vine,
Vain - ly with gifts would His fa - vor se - cure;
Star of the East, the ho - ri - zon a - dorn - ing,
An - gels a - dore Him in slum - ber re - clin - ing,
Gems of the moun - tain, and pearls of the o - cean,
Rich - er by far is the heart's ad - o - ra - tion,
Guide where our in - fant Re - deem - er is laid.
Ma - ker, and Mon - arch, and Sav - iour of all.
Myrrh from the for - est, or gold from the mine?
Dear - er to God are the prayers of the poor. A - men.

78

MENDELSSOHN Eight 7s.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1739 — Arr. fr. MENDELSSOHN, 1840

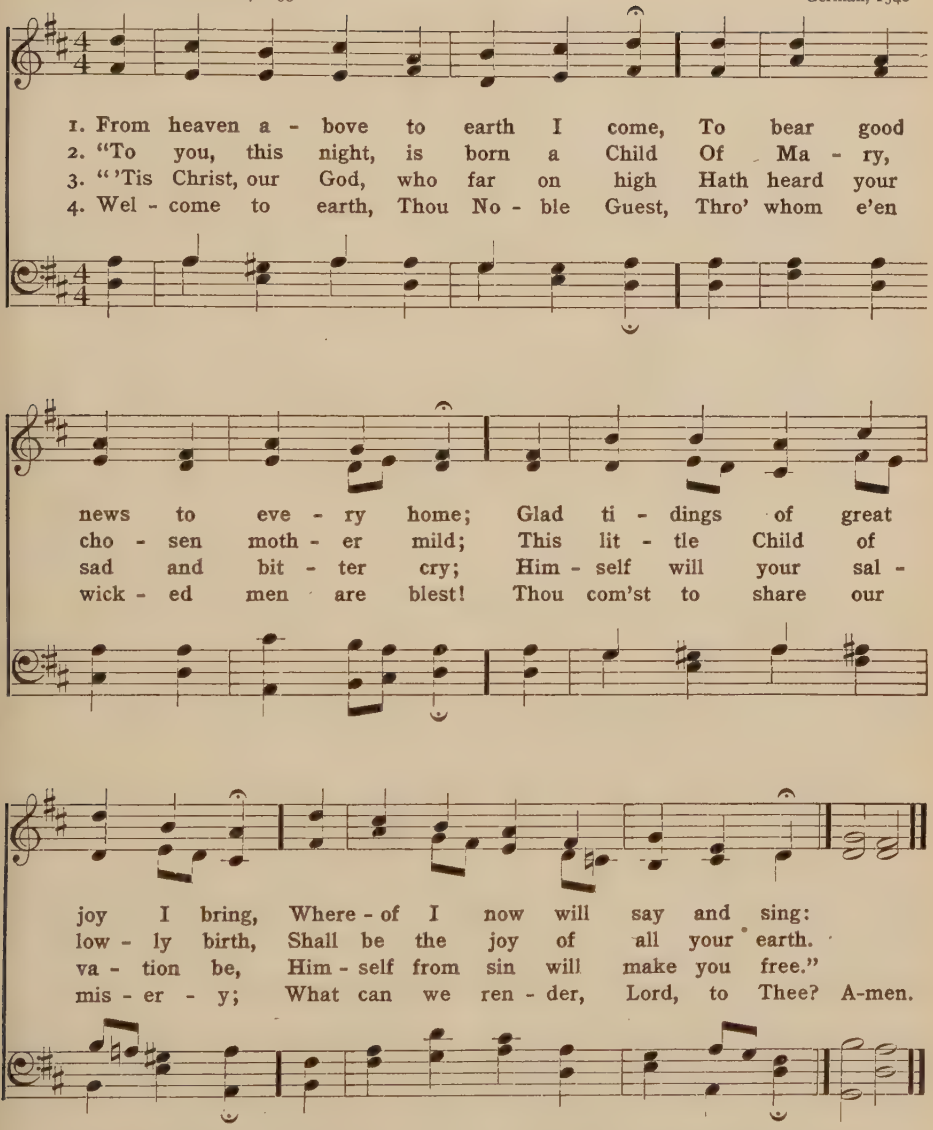

1. Hark! the her - ald an- gels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King; Peace on earth, and
2. Christ, by highest heav'n a- dored; Christ, the ev - er- last-ing Lord; Late in time be -
3. Hail, the heav'n-born Prince of Peace! Hail, the Sun of Righteousness! Light and life to
mer-cy mild, God and sin-ners rec-on-ciled!" Joy-ful all ye na-tions, rise,
hold Him come, Off-spring of the Virgin's womb: Veil'd in flesh the God-head see;
all He brings, Ris'n with healing in His wings. Mild He lays His glo - ry by,
Join the triumph of the skies; With th'an-gel-ic host proclaim "Christ is born in
Hail th'Incarnate De - i - ty, Pleas'd as man with man to dwell; Je- sus, our Em-
Born that man no more may die, Born to raise the sons of earth, Born to give them
Beth-le-hem."
man - u - el!
sec - ond birth.
Hark! the herald angels sing, "Glo-ry to the new-born King." A-men
Ped.

79

ERFURT L. M.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1535
Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1855

German, 1540


1. From heaven a - bove to earth I come, To bear good
2. "To you, this night, is born a Child Of Ma - ry,
3. "'Tis Christ, our God, who far on high Hath heard your
4. Wel - come to earth, Thou No - ble Guest, Thro' whom e'en
news to eve - ry home; Glad ti - dings of great
cho - sen moth - er mild; This lit - tle Child of
sad and bit - ter cry; Him - self will your sal -
wick - ed men are blest! Thou com'st to share our
joy I bring, Where - of I now will say and sing:
low - ly birth, Shall be the joy of all your earth.
va - tion be, Him - self from sin will make you free."
mis - er - y; What can we ren - der, Lord, to Thee? A-men.

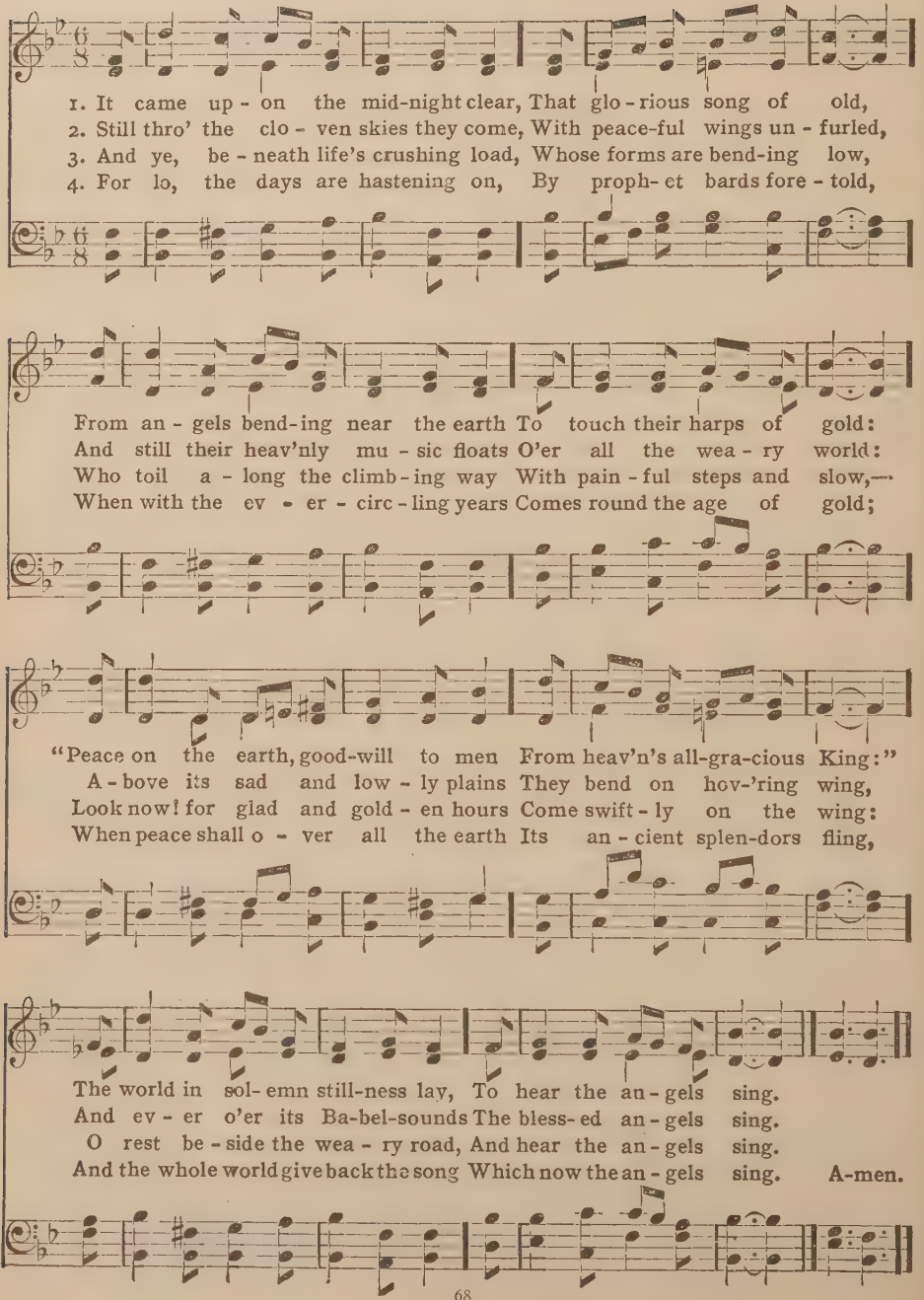
5 Ah, dearest Jesus, Holy Child,
Make Thee a bed, soft, undefiled,
Within my heart, that it may be
A quiet chamber kept for Thee!

6 Glory to God in highest heaven,
Who unto man His Son hath given,
While angels sing with pious mirth
A glad New Year to all the earth.

80

CAROL C. M. D.

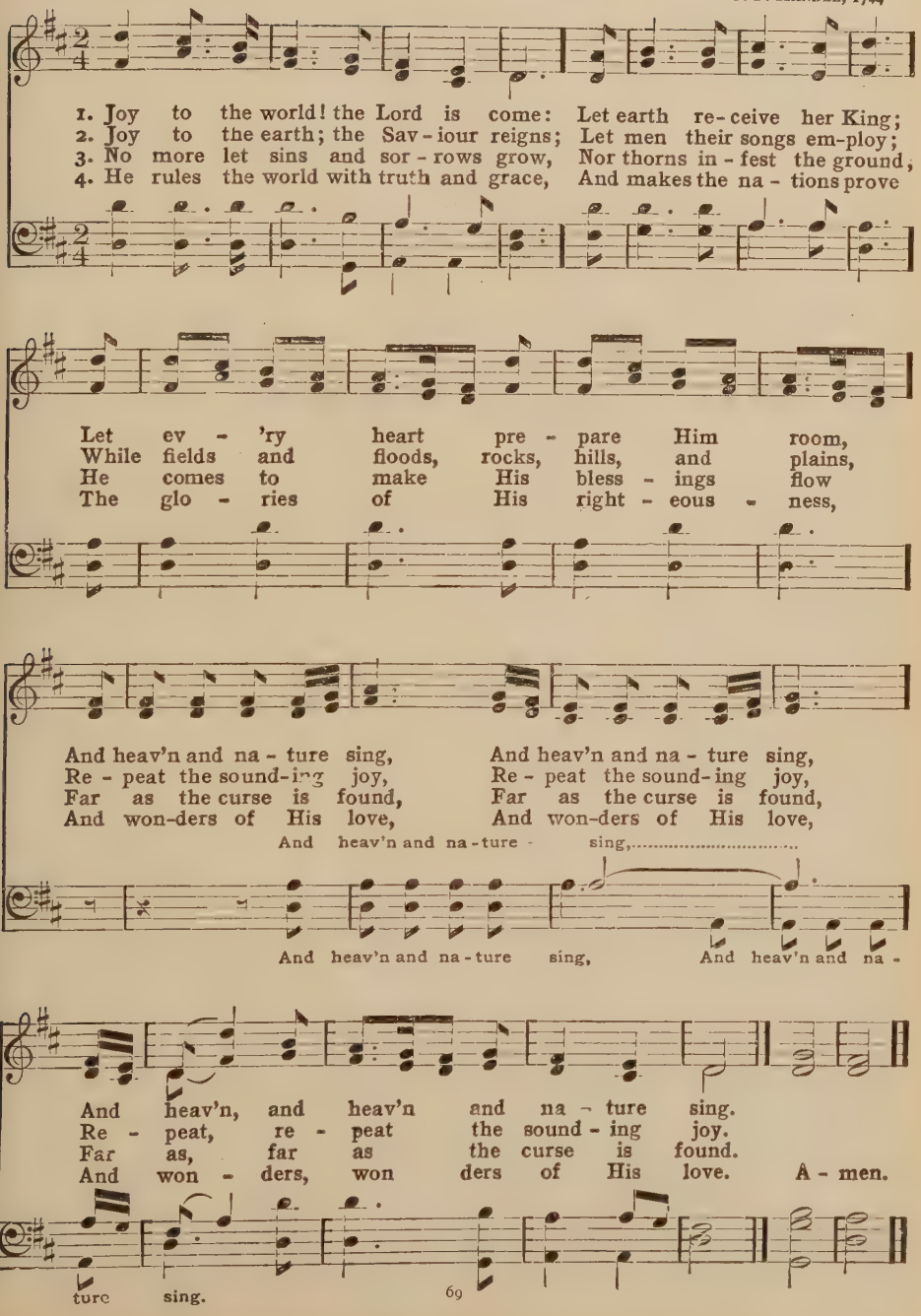
Rev. Edmund H. Sears, 1850 — Richard S. Willis, 1850


1. It came up - on the mid-night clear, That glo - rious song of old,
2. Still thro' the clo - ven skies they come, With peace-ful wings un - furled,
3. And ye, be - neath life's crushing load, Whose forms are bend-ing low,
4. For lo, the days are hastening on, By proph- et bards fore - told,
From an - gels bend-ing near the earth To touch their harps of gold:
And still their heav'nly mu - sic floats O'er all the wea - ry world:
Who toil a - long the climb - ing way With pain - ful steps and slow,—
When with the ev - er - circ - ling years Comes round the age of gold;
"Peace on the earth, good-will to men From heav'n's all-gra-cious King:"
A - bove its sad and low - ly plains They bend on hov-'ring wing,
Look now! for glad and gold - en hours Come swift - ly on the wing:
When peace shall o - ver all the earth Its an - cient splen-dors fling,
The world in sol- emn still-ness lay, To hear the an - gels sing.
And ev - er o'er its Ba-bel-sounds The bless- ed an - gels sing.
O rest be - side the wea - ry road, And hear the an - gels sing.
And the whole world give back the song Which now the an - gels sing. A-men.

81

ANTIOCH C. M. D.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1719 — Arr. fr. G. F. HANDEL, 1744

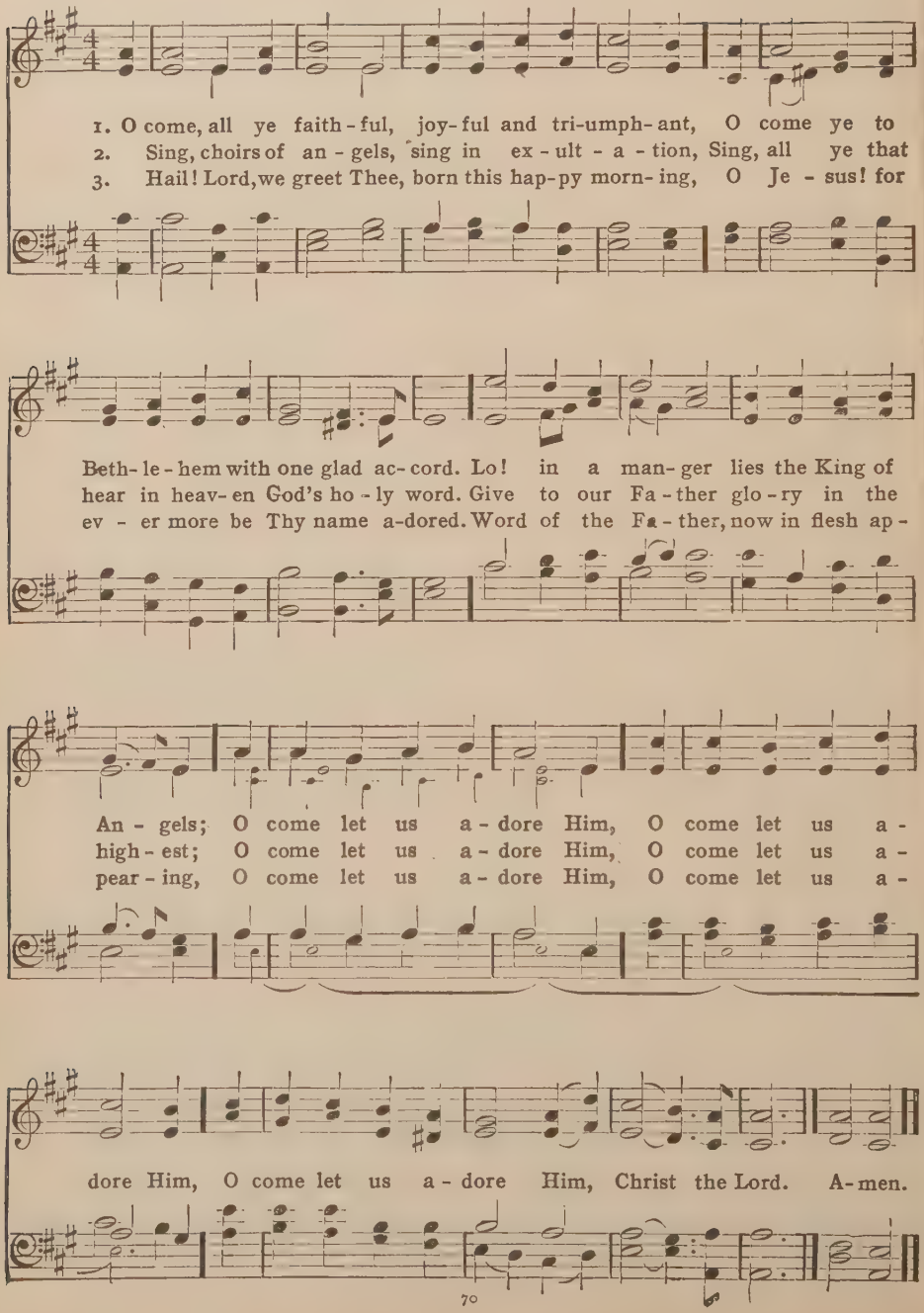

1. Joy to the world! the Lord is come: Let earth re-ceive her King;
2. Joy to the earth; the Sav-iour reigns; Let men their songs em-ploy;
3. No more let sins and sor-rows grow, Nor thorns in-fest the ground;
4. He rules the world with truth and grace, And makes the na-tions prove
Let ev-'ry heart pre-pare Him room,
While fields and floods, rocks, hills, and plains,
He comes to make His bless-ings flow
The glo-ries of His right-eous-ness,
And heav'n and na-ture sing,
Re-peat the sound-ing joy,
Far as the curse is found,
And won-ders of His love,
And heav'n and na-ture sing,
Re-peat the sound-ing joy,
Far as the curse is found,
And won-ders of His love,
And heav'n and na-ture sing,.....
And heav'n and na-ture sing, And heav'n and na-
And heav'n, and heav'n and na-ture sing.
Re-peat, re-peat the sound-ing joy.
Far as, far as the curse is found.
And won-ders, won ders of His love. A-men.
ture sing.

82

ADESTE FIDELES Irregular

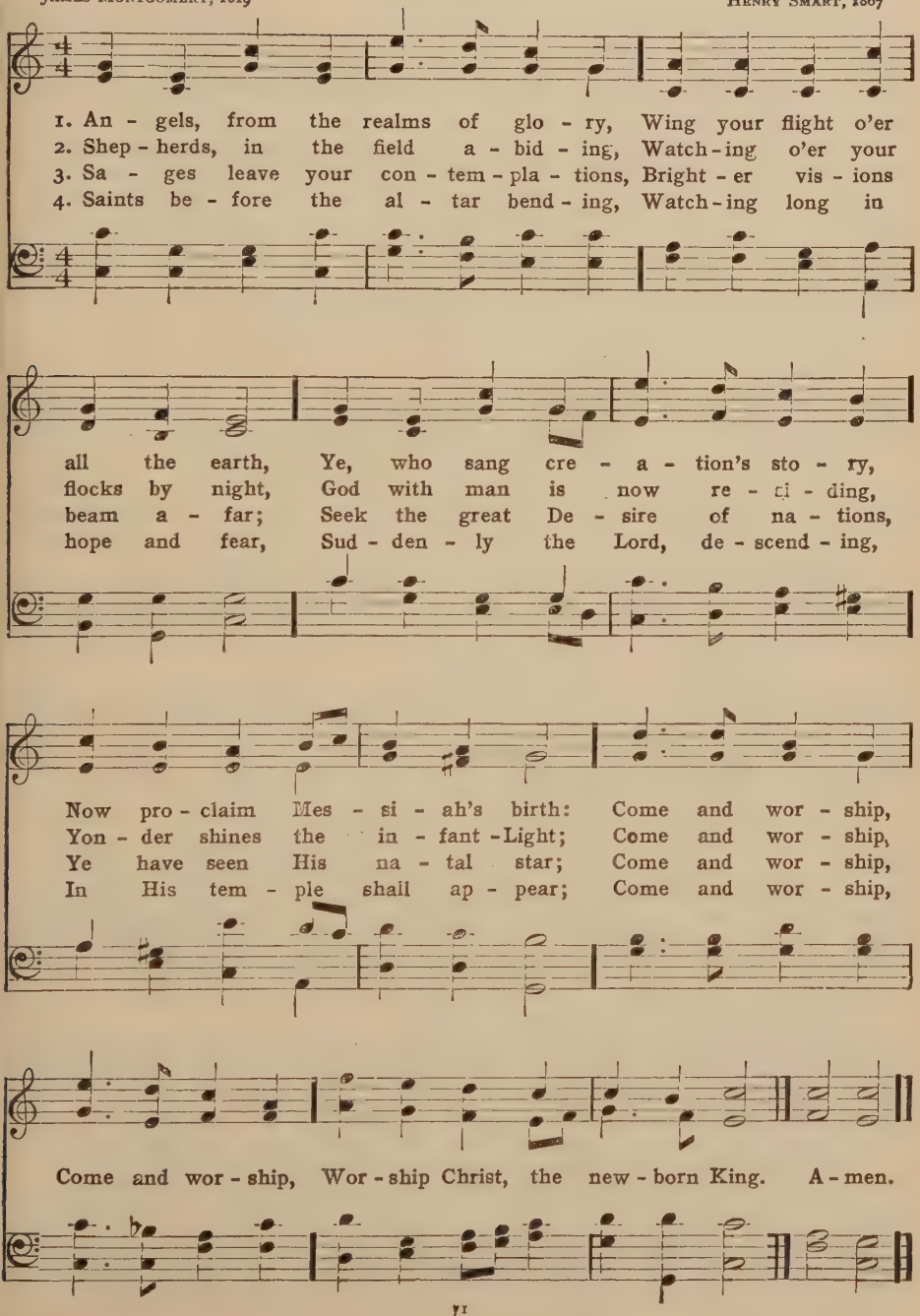
Anon. Latin, 17th Century

Anon, 1753


1. O come, all ye faith-ful, joy-ful and tri-umph-ant, O come ye to
2. Sing, choirs of an-gels, sing in ex-ult-a-tion, Sing, all ye that
3. Hail! Lord, we greet Thee, born this hap-py morn-ing, O Je-sus! for
Beth-le-hem with one glad ac-cord. Lo! in a man-ger lies the King of
hear in heav-en God's ho-ly word. Give to our Fa-ther glo-ry in the
ev-er more be Thy name a-dored. Word of the Fa-ther, now in flesh ap-
An-gels; O come let us a-dore Him, O come let us a-
high-est; O come let us a-dore Him, O come let us a-
pear-ing, O come let us a-dore Him, O come let us a-
dore Him, O come let us a-dore Him, Christ the Lord. A-men.

83

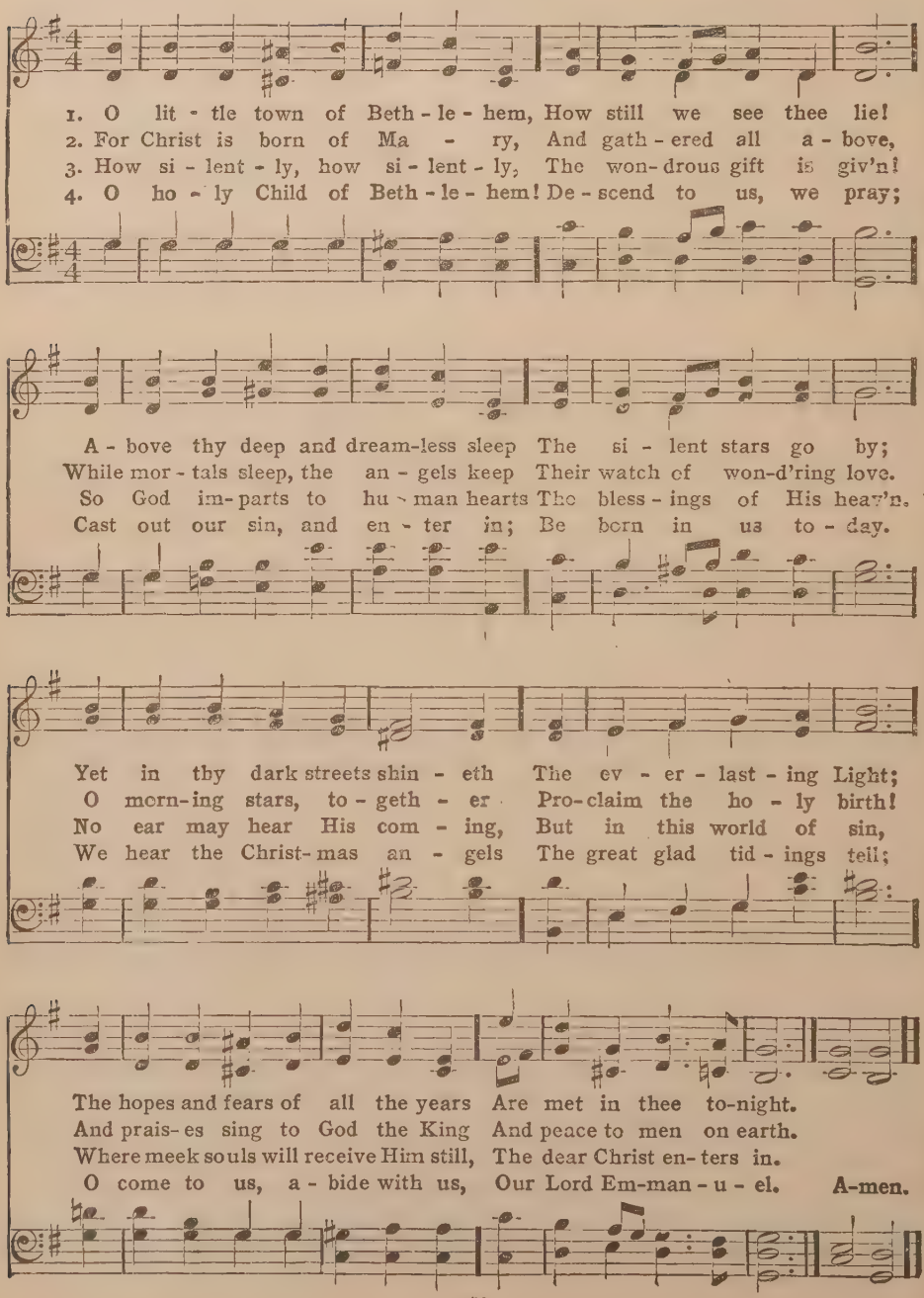
REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.4.7.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819 — HENRY SMART, 1867

1. An - gels, from the realms of glo - ry, Wing your flight o'er all the earth, Ye, who sang cre - a - tion's sto - ry,
2. Shep - herds, in the field a - bid - ing, Watch - ing o'er your flocks by night, God with man is now re - si - ding,
3. Sa - ges leave your con - tem - pla - tions, Bright - er vis - ions beam a - far; Seek the great De - sire of na - tions,
4. Saints be - fore the al - tar bend - ing, Watch - ing long in hope and fear, Sud - den - ly the Lord, de - scend - ing,
Now pro - claim Mes - si - ah's birth: Come and wor - ship,
Yon - der shines the in - fant - Light; Come and wor - ship,
Ye have seen His na - tal star; Come and wor - ship,
In His tem - ple shall ap - pear; Come and wor - ship,
Come and wor - ship, Wor - ship Christ, the new - born King. A - men.

84

ST. LOUIS 8.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

Bp. PHILLIPS BROOKS, 1868 — LEWIS H. REDNER, 1865

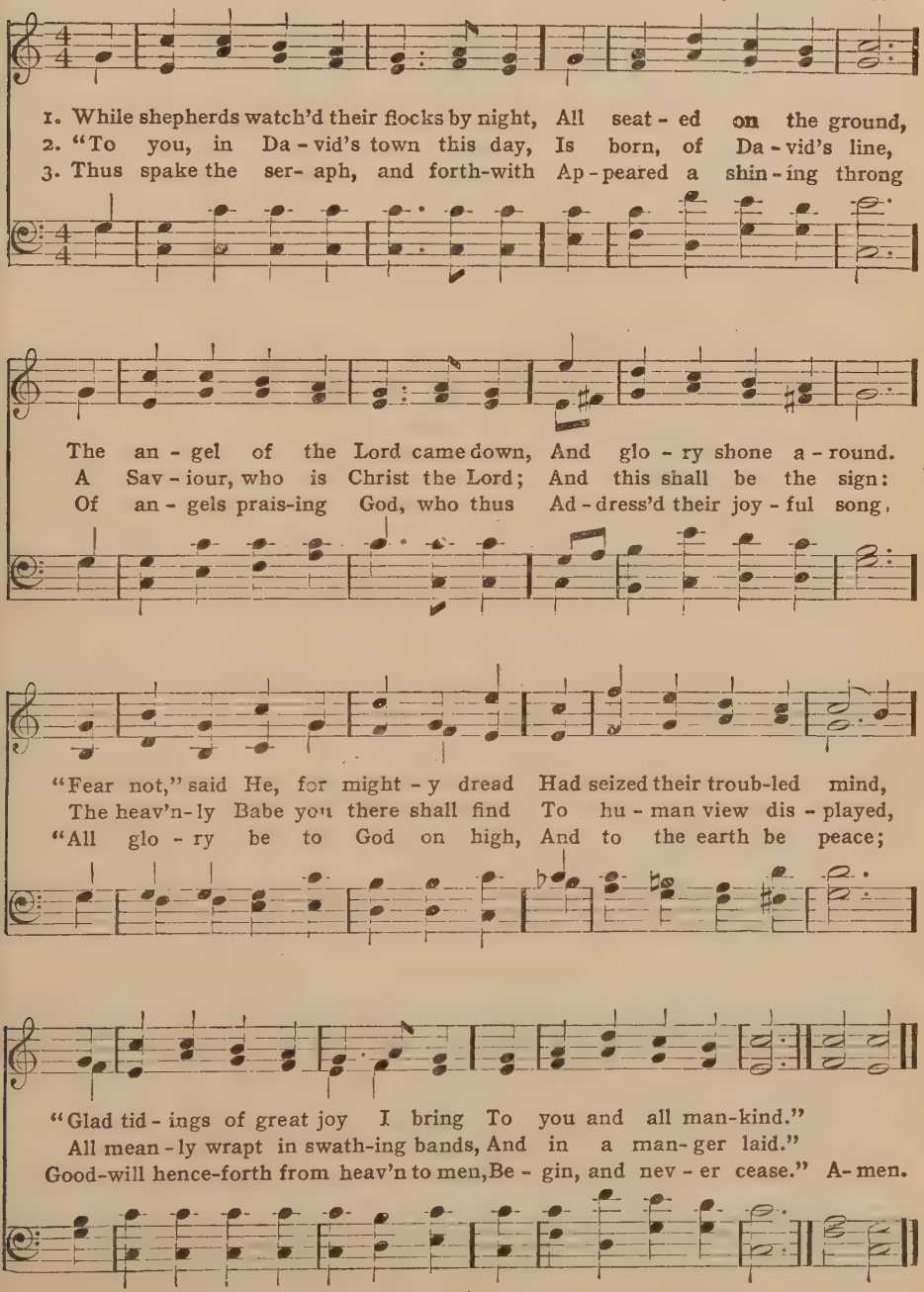

1. O lit - tle town of Beth - le - hem, How still we see thee lie!
2. For Christ is born of Ma - ry, And gath - ered all a - bove,
3. How si - lent - ly, how si - lent - ly, The won-drous gift is giv'n!
4. O ho - ly Child of Beth - le - hem! De - scend to us, we pray;
A - bove thy deep and dream-less sleep The si - lent stars go by;
While mor - tals sleep, the an - gels keep Their watch of won-d'ring love.
So God im-parts to hu - man hearts The bless - ings of His heav'n.
Cast out our sin, and en - ter in; Be born in us to - day.
Yet in thy dark streets shin - eth The ev - er - last - ing Light;
O morn-ing stars, to - geth - er Pro-claim the ho - ly birth!
No ear may hear His com - ing, But in this world of sin,
We hear the Christ-mas an - gels The great glad tid - ings tell;
The hopes and fears of all the years Are met in thee to-night.
And prais-es sing to God the King And peace to men on earth.
Where meek souls will receive Him still, The dear Christ en-ters in.
O come to us, a - bide with us, Our Lord Em-man - u - el. A-men.

85

BETHLEHEM C. M. D. (Sullivan)

NAHUM TATE, 1702

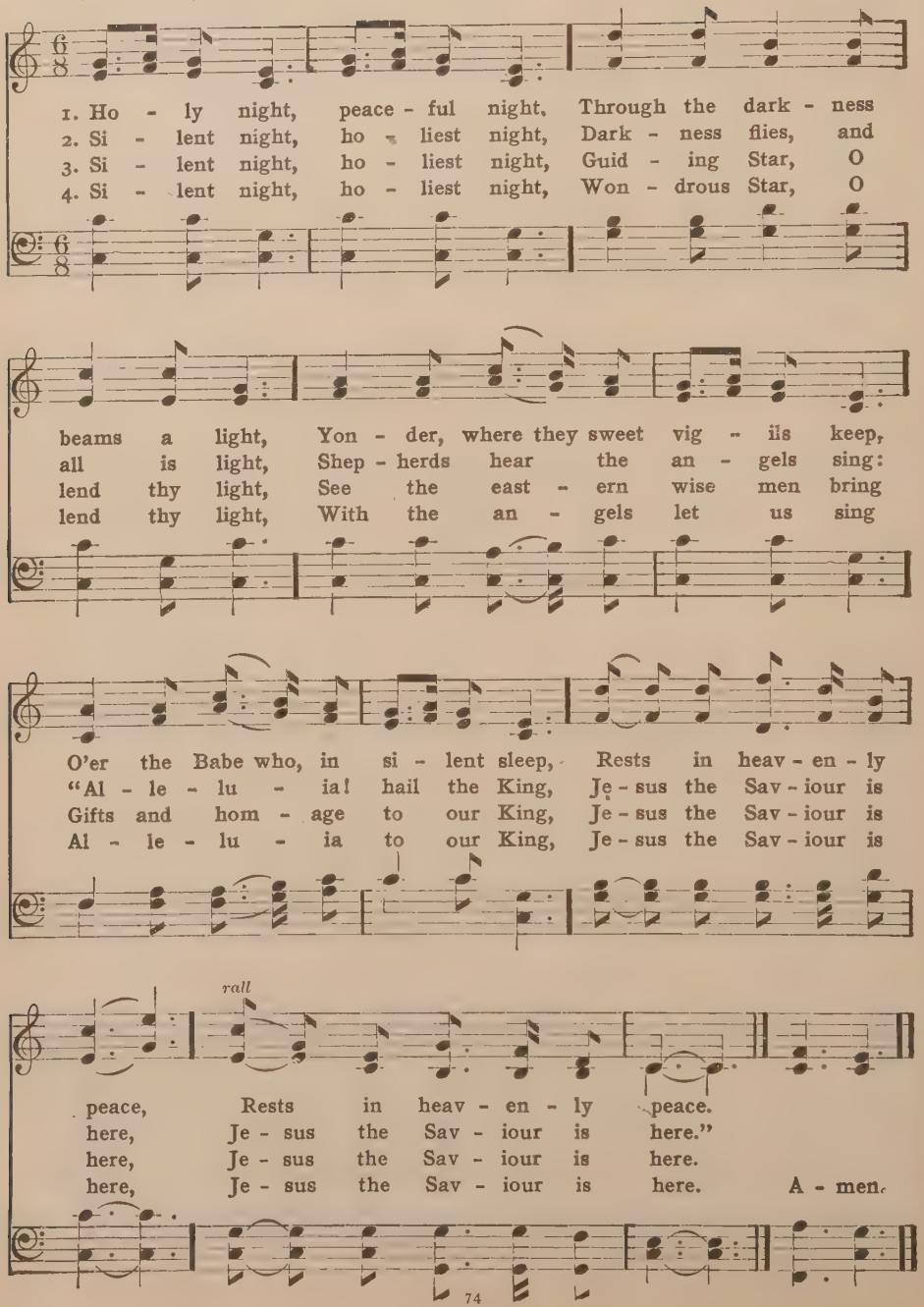
Old Carol, arr. by ARTHUR SULLIVAN


1. While shepherds watch'd their flocks by night, All seat - ed on the ground,
2. "To you, in Da - vid's town this day, Is born, of Da - vid's line,
3. Thus spake the ser- aph, and forth-with Ap - peared a shin - ing throng
The an - gel of the Lord came down, And glo - ry shone a - round.
A Sav - iour, who is Christ the Lord; And this shall be the sign:
Of an - gels prais-ing God, who thus Ad - dress'd their joy - ful song.
"Fear not," said He, for might - y dread Had seized their troub-led mind,
The heav'n-ly Babe you there shall find To hu - man view dis - played,
"All glo - ry be to God on high, And to the earth be peace;
"Glad tid - ings of great joy I bring To you and all man-kind."
All mean - ly wrapt in swath-ing bands, And in a man-ger laid."
Good-will hence-forth from heav'n to men, Be - gin, and nev - er cease." A - men.

86

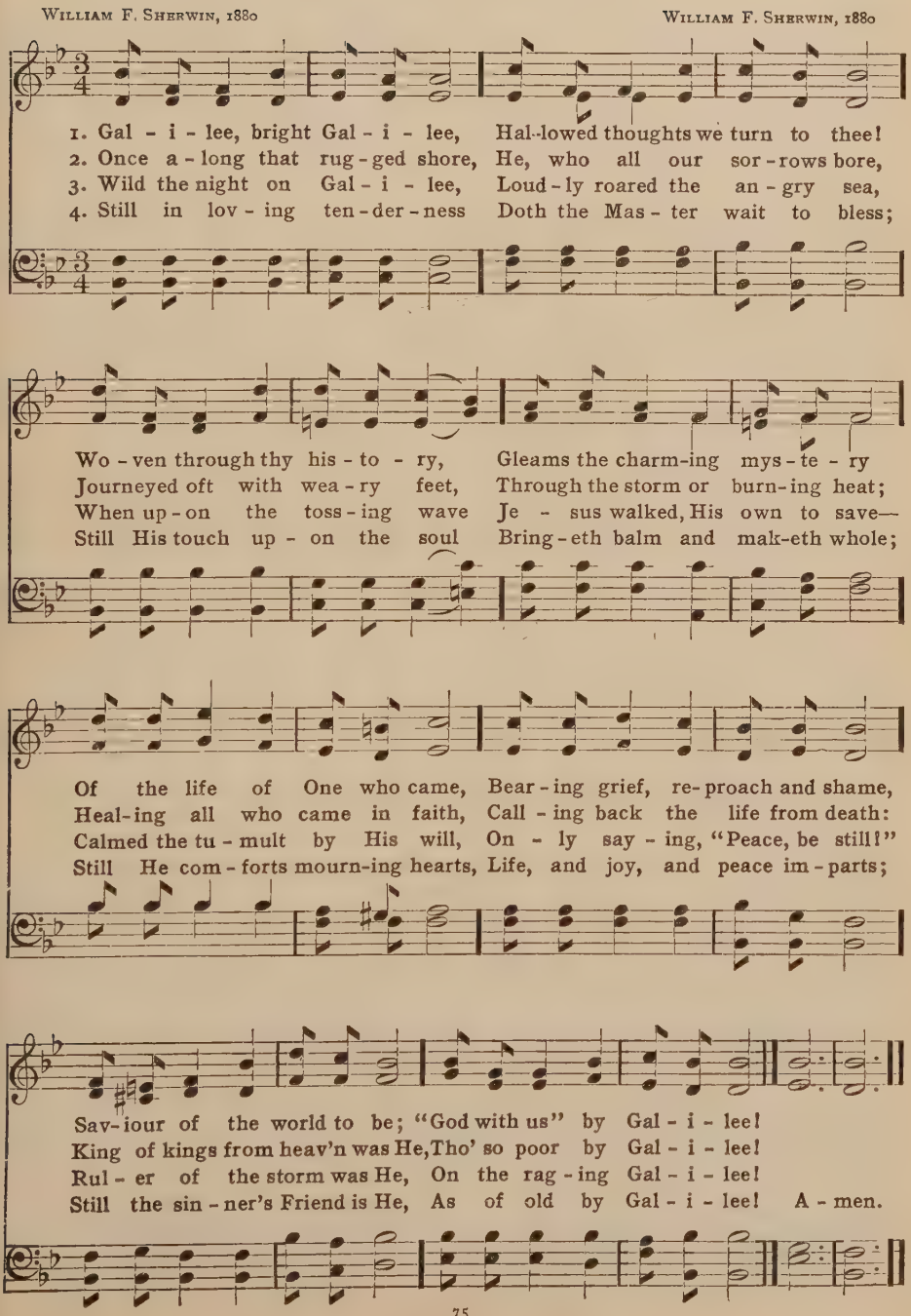
HOLY NIGHT Irregular.

Rev. Joseph Mohr, 1818 — Franz Gruber, 1818


1. Ho - ly night, peace - ful night, Through the dark - ness
2. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Dark - ness flies, and
3. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Guid - ing Star, O
4. Si - lent night, ho - liest night, Won - drous Star, O
beams a light, Yon - der, where they sweet vig - ils keep,
all is light, Shep - herds hear the an - gels sing:
lend thy light, See the east - ern wise men bring
lend thy light, With the an - gels let us sing
O'er the Babe who, in si - lent sleep, Rests in heav - en - ly
"Al - le - lu - ia! hail the King, Je - sus the Sav - iour is
Gifts and hom - age to our King, Je - sus the Sav - iour is
Al - le - lu - ia to our King, Je - sus the Sav - iour is
rall
peace, Rests in heav - en - ly peace.
here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here."
here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here.
here, Je - sus the Sav - iour is here. A - men.

87

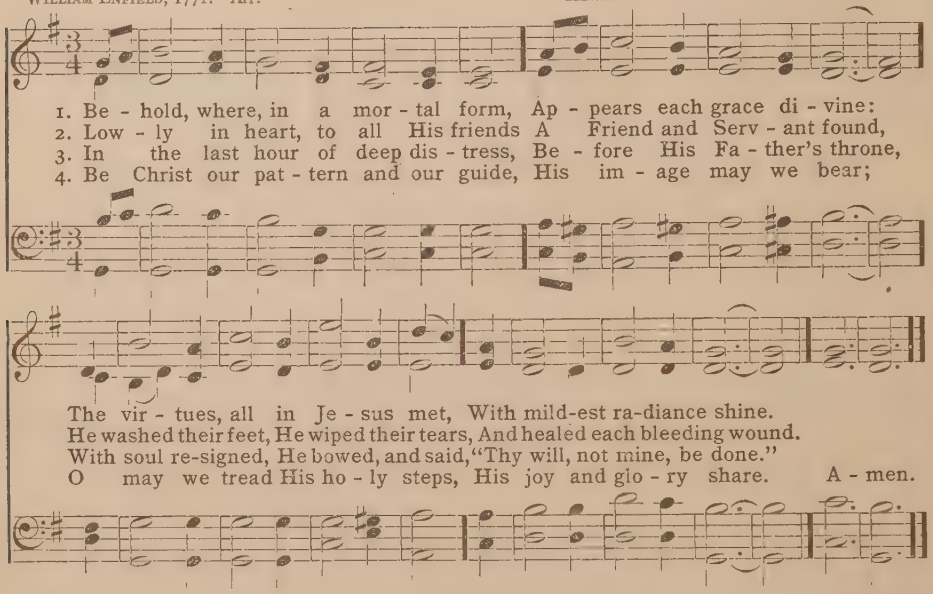
GALILEE (Sherwin) Eight 7s.


William F. Sherwin, 1880
William F. Sherwin, 1880
1. Gal - i - lee, bright Gal - i - lee, Hal-lowed thoughts we turn to thee!
2. Once a - long that rug - ged shore, He, who all our sor - rows bore,
3. Wild the night on Gal - i - lee, Loud - ly roared the an - gry sea,
4. Still in lov - ing ten - der - ness Doth the Mas - ter wait to bless;
Wo - ven through thy his - to - ry, Gleams the charm-ing mys - te - ry
Journeyed oft with wea - ry feet, Through the storm or burn-ing heat;
When up - on the toss - ing wave Je - sus walked, His own to save—
Still His touch up - on the soul Bring - eth balm and mak-eth whole;
Of the life of One who came, Bear - ing grief, re- proach and shame,
Heal-ing all who came in faith, Call - ing back the life from death:
Calmed the tu - mult by His will, On - ly say - ing, "Peace, be still!"
Still He com - forts mourn-ing hearts, Life, and joy, and peace im - parts;
Sav-iour of the world to be; "God with us" by Gal - i - lee!
King of kings from heav'n was He, Tho' so poor by Gal - i - lee!
Rul - er of the storm was He, On the rag - ing Gal - i - lee!
Still the sin - ner's Friend is He, As of old by Gal - i - lee! A - men.

88

MANOAH C. M.

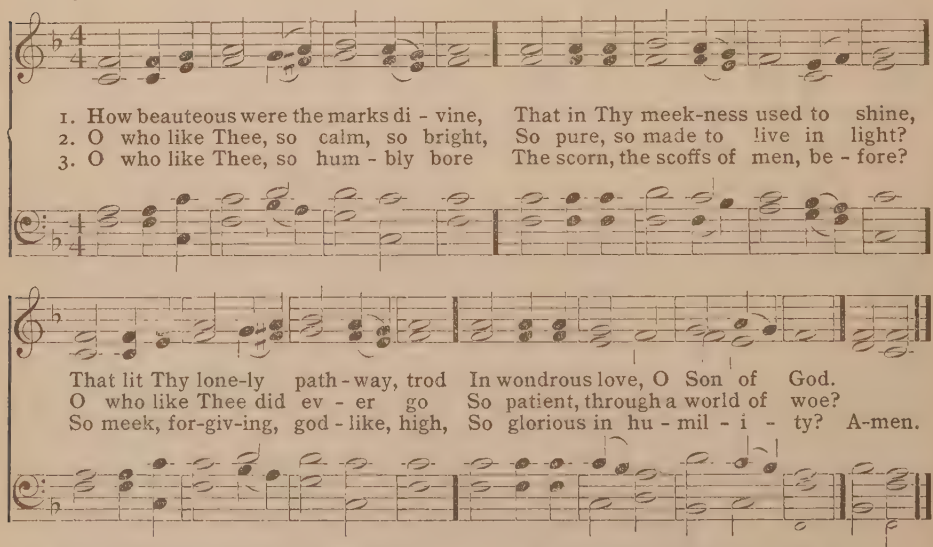
WILLIAM ENFIELD, 1771. Arr. HENRY W. GREATOREX'S "Collection," 1851


1. Be - hold, where, in a mor - tal form, Ap - pears each grace di - vine:
2. Low - ly in heart, to all His friends A Friend and Serv - ant found,
3. In the last hour of deep dis - tress, Be - fore His Fa - ther's throne,
4. Be Christ our pat - tern and our guide, His im - age may we bear;
The vir - tues, all in Je - sus met, With mild-est ra-diance shine.
He washed their feet, He wiped their tears, And healed each bleeding wound.
With soul re-signed, He bowed, and said, "Thy will, not mine, be done."
O may we tread His ho - ly steps, His joy and glo - ry share. A - men.

89

HAMBURG L. M.

Bishop ARTHUR CLEVELAND COXE, 1840. Ab. Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1824


1. How beauteous were the marks di - vine, That in Thy meek-ness used to shine,
2. O who like Thee, so calm, so bright, So pure, so made to live in light?
3. O who like Thee, so hum - bly bore The scorn, the scoffs of men, be - fore?
That lit Thy lone-ly path - way, trod In wondrous love, O Son of God.
O who like Thee did ev - er go So patient, through a world of woe?
So meek, for-giv-ing, god - like, high, So glorious in hu - mil - i - ty? A-men.

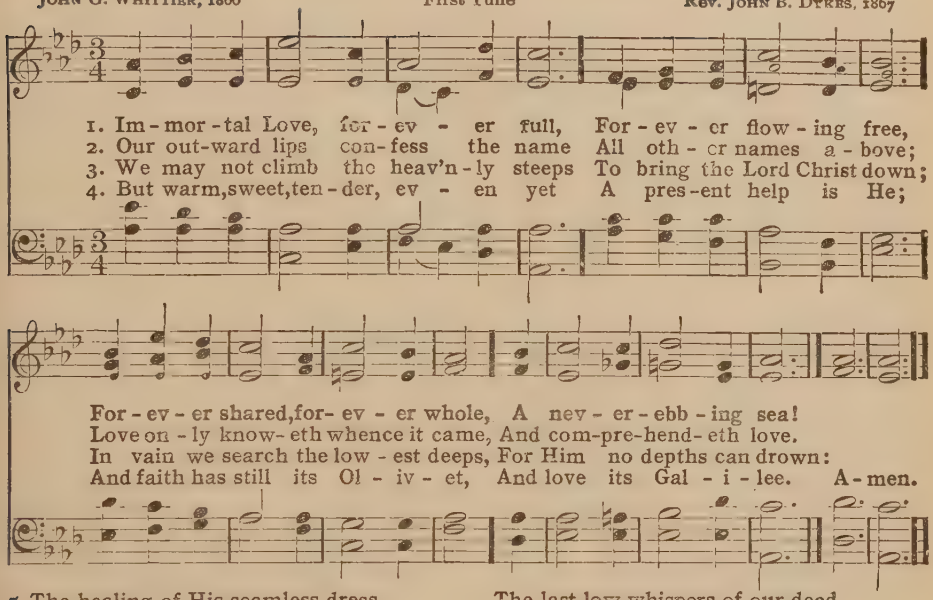
4 And death, that sets the prisoner free,
Was pang, and scoff, and scorn to Thee;
Yet love through all Thy torture glowed,
And mercy with Thy life-blood flowed.

5 O in Thy light be mine to go,
Illuming all my way of woe;
And give me ever, on the road,
To trace Thy footsteps, O my God.

90

BEATITUDO C. M.

JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866 — First Tune — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1867


1. Im - mor - tal Love, for - ev - er full, For - ev - er flow - ing free,
2. Our out-ward lips con - fess the name All oth - er names a - bove;
3. We may not climb the heav'n - ly steeps To bring the Lord Christ down;
4. But warm, sweet, ten - der, ev - en yet A pres - ent help is He;
For - ev - er shared, for - ev - er whole, A nev - er - ebb - ing sea!
Love on - ly know - eth whence it came, And com - pre - hend - eth love.
In vain we search the low - est deeps, For Him no depths can drown:
And faith has still its O! - iv - et, And love its Gal - i - lee. A - men.

5 The healing of His seamless dress
Is by our beds of pain;
We touch Him in life's throng and press,
And we are whole again.

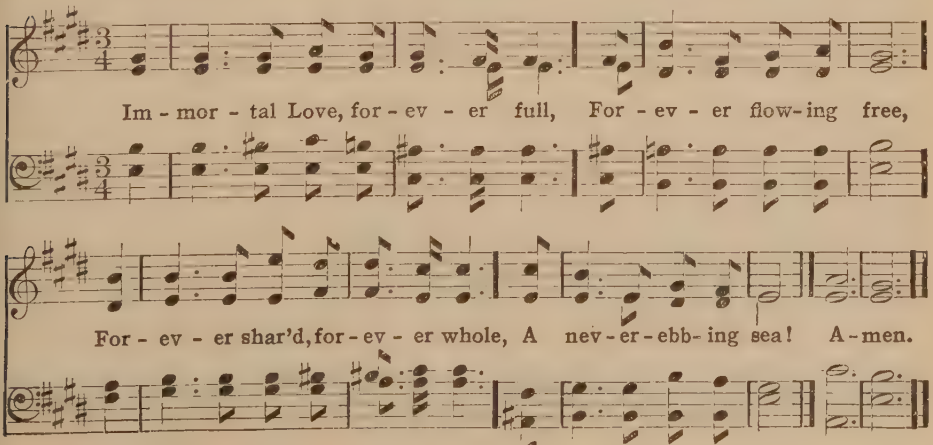
6 Through Him the first fond prayers are said
Our lips of childhood frame;
The last low whispers of our dead
Are burdened with His name.

7 Our Lord, and Master of us all,
Whate'er our name or sign,
We own Thy sway, we hear Thy call,
We test our lives by Thine.

90

SERENITY C. M.

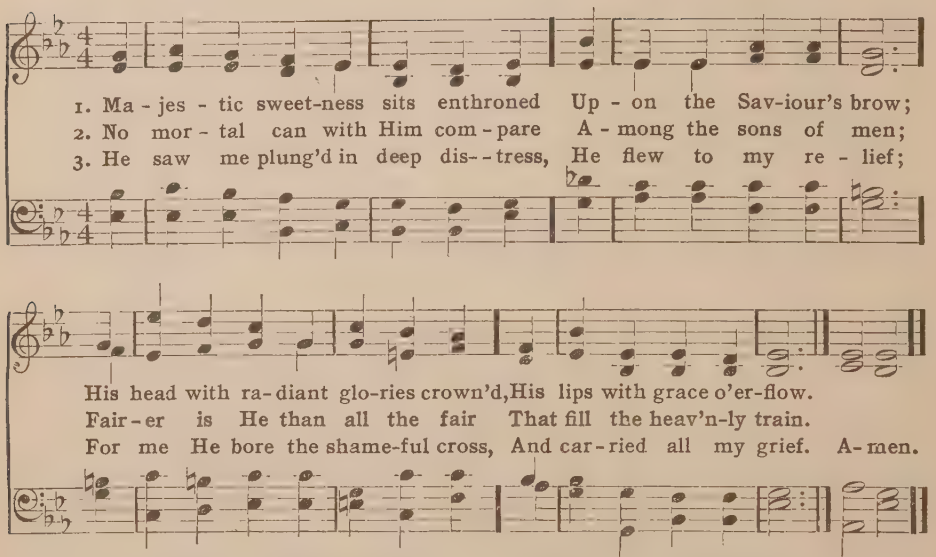
JOHN G. WHITTIER, 1866 — Second Tune — Ad. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1855



91

FINGAL C. M.

Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1787 — First Tune — James S. Anderson, 1885


1. Ma - jes - tic sweet-ness sits enthroned Up - on the Sav-iour's brow;
2. No mor - tal can with Him com - pare A - mong the sons of men;
3. He saw me plung'd in deep dis--tress, He flew to my re - lief;
His head with ra-diant glo-ries crown'd, His lips with grace o'er-flow.
Fair-er is He than all the fair That fill the heav'n-ly train.
For me He bore the shame-ful cross, And car-ried all my grief. A-men.

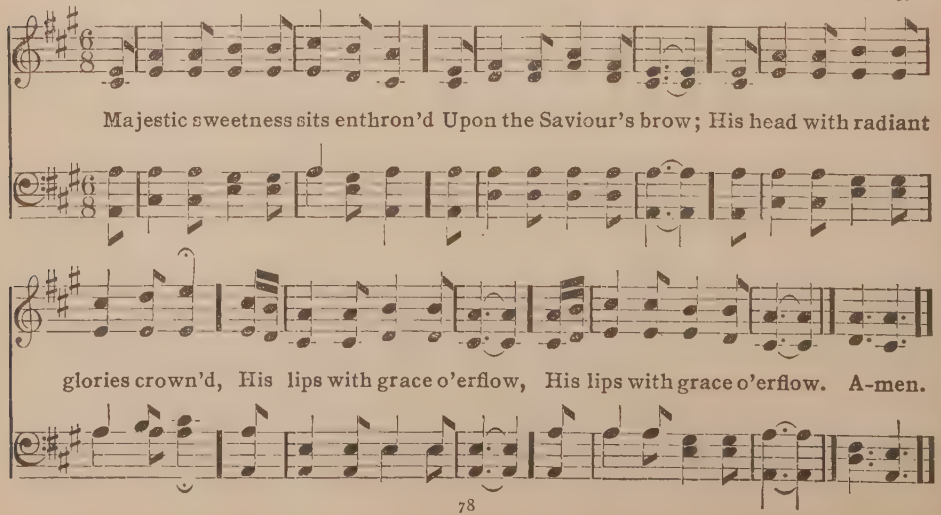
4 To Him I owe my life and breath,
And all the joys I have;
He makes me triumph over death,
He saves me from the grave.

5 Since from His bounty I receive
Such proofs of love divine,
Had I a thousand hearts to give,
Lord, they should all be Thine.

91

ORTONVILLE C. M.

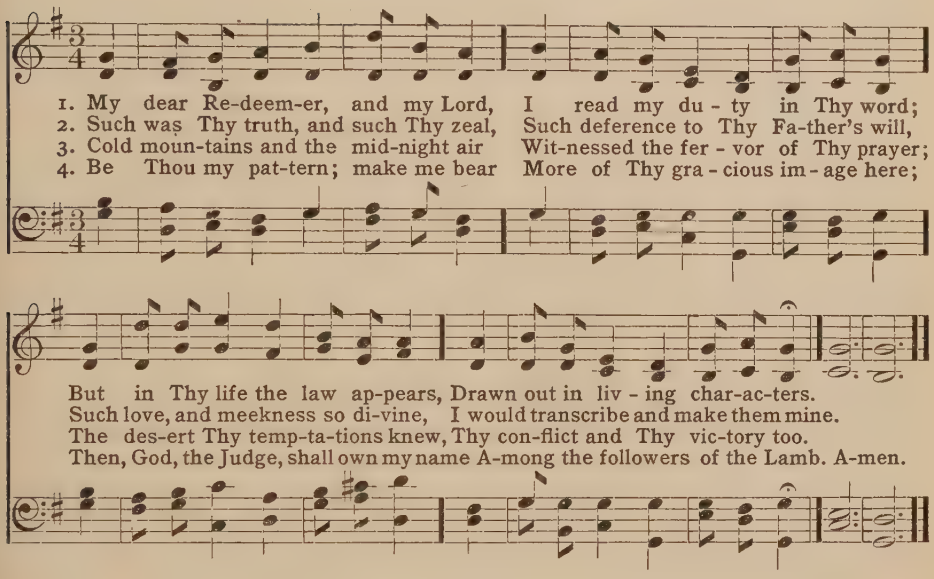
Rev. Samuel Stennett, 1787 — Second Tune — Thomas Hastings, 1837


Majestic sweetness sits enthron'd Upon the Saviour's brow; His head with radiant
glories crown'd, His lips with grace o'erflow, His lips with grace o'erflow. A-men.

92

ROCKINGHAM NEW L. M.

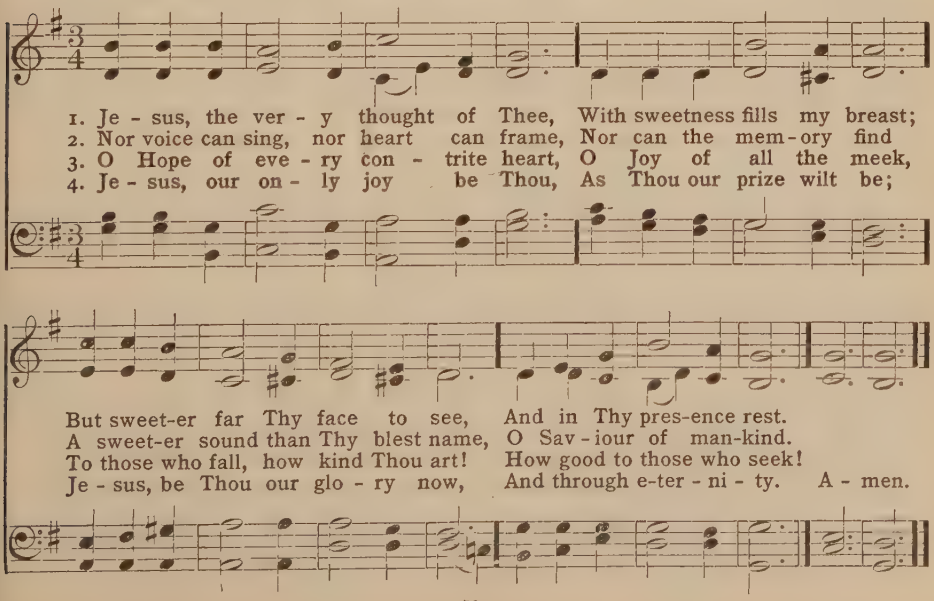
Rev. Isaac Watts, 1709 — Lowell Mason, 1830


1. My dear Re-deem-er, and my Lord, I read my du - ty in Thy word;
2. Such was Thy truth, and such Thy zeal, Such deference to Thy Fa-ther's will,
3. Cold moun-tains and the mid-night air Wit-nessed the fer - vor of Thy prayer;
4. Be Thou my pat-tern; make me bear More of Thy gra - cious im - age here;
But in Thy life the law ap-pears, Drawn out in liv - ing char-ac-ters.
Such love, and meekness so di-vine, I would transcribe and make them mine.
The des-ert Thy temp-ta-tions knew, Thy con-flict and Thy vic-tory too.
Then, God, the Judge, shall own my name A-mong the followers of the Lamb. A-men.

93

ST. AGNES C. M.

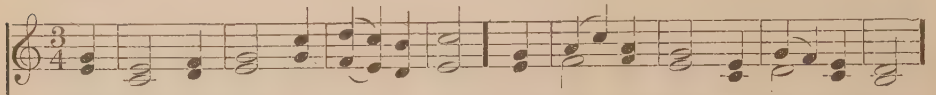
Bernard of Clairvaux, 1091–1153: tr. Edward Caswall, 1849 — John B. Dykes, 1866


1. Je - sus, the ver - y thought of Thee, With sweetness fills my breast;
2. Nor voice can sing, nor heart can frame, Nor can the mem - ory find
3. O Hope of eve - ry con - trite heart, O Joy of all the meek,
4. Je - sus, our on - ly joy be Thou, As Thou our prize wilt be;
But sweet-er far Thy face to see, And in Thy pres-ence rest.
A sweet-er sound than Thy blest name, O Sav - iour of man-kind.
To those who fall, how kind Thou art! How good to those who seek!
Je - sus, be Thou our glo - ry now, And through e-ter - ni - ty. A - men.

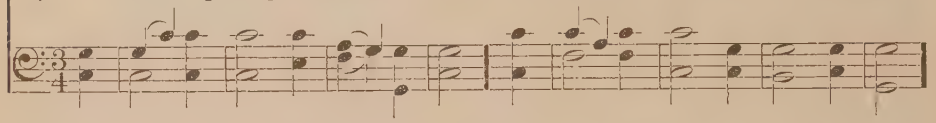
94

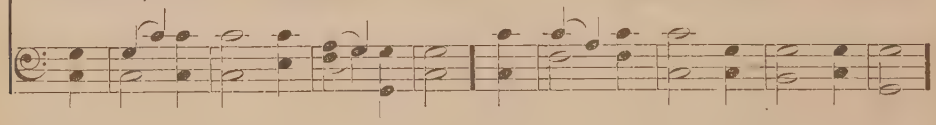
ST. PETERSBURG 8.8.8.8.8.8.

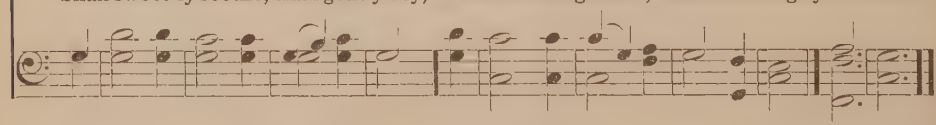
ROBERT GRANT, 1806 — DIMITRI S. BORTNIANSKY (1751–1825)



1. When gathering clouds a - round I view, And days are dark, and friends are few,
2. If aught should tempt my soul to stray From heaven-ly wis-dom's nar-row way,
3. If wound - ed love my bos - om swell, De - ceived by those I prized too well,
4. If vex - ing thoughts with-in me rise, And, sore dis - mayed, my spir - it dies,



On Him I lean who not in vain Ex - pe - rienced eve - ry hu - man pain;
To fly the good I would pur-sue, Or do the sin I would not do,
He shall His pity - ing aid be - stow, Who felt on earth se - ver - er woe,—
Still He, who once vouch-safed to bear The sick - ening an - guish of de - spair,

He sees my wants, al - lays my fears, And counts and treasures up my tears.
Still He, who felt temptation's power, Shall guard me in that dangerous hour.
At once be-trayed, de-nied, or fled, By those who shared His daily bread.
Shall sweet-ly soothe, shall gently dry, The throbbing heart, the streaming eye. A-men.



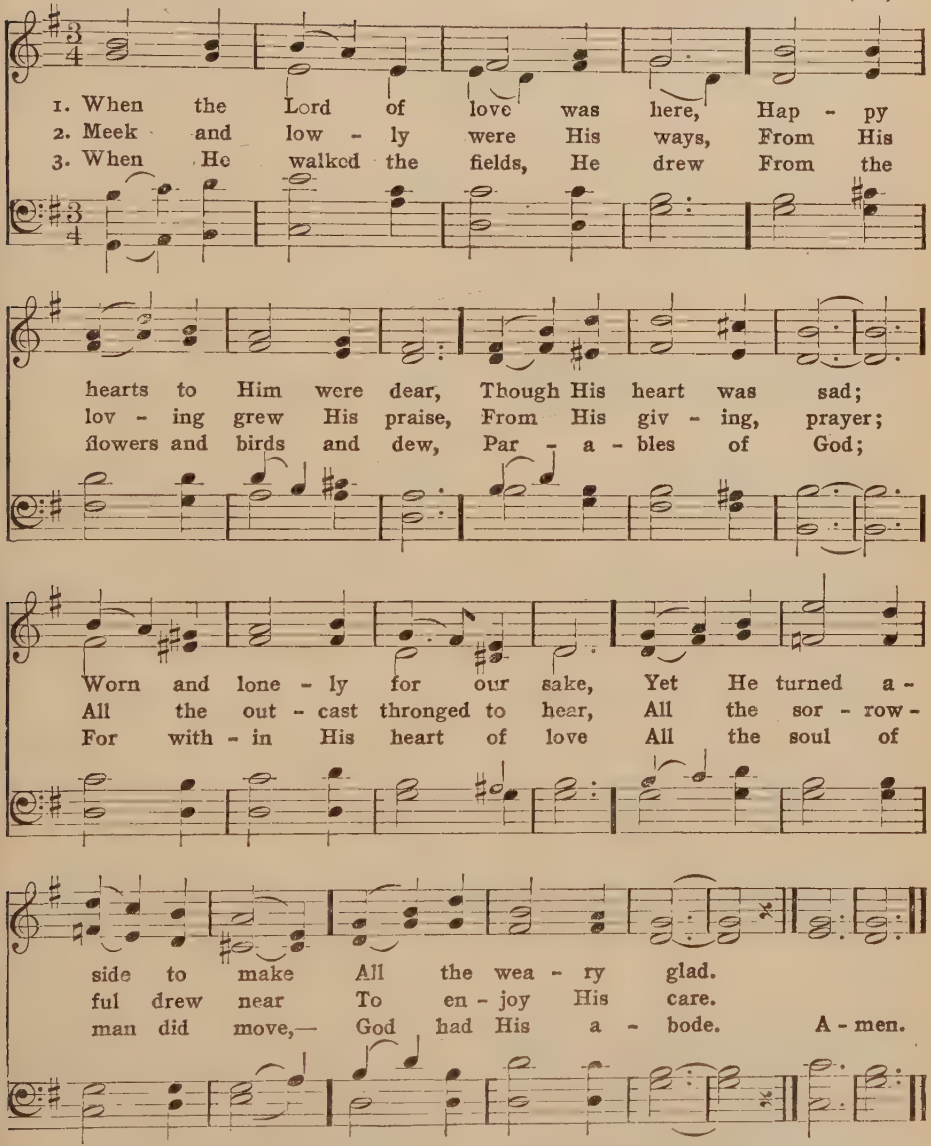
5 When, sorrowing, o'er some stone I bend,
Which covers what was once a friend,
And from his voice, his hand, his smile,
Divides me for a little while,—
Thou, Saviour, mark'st the tears I shed,
For Thou didst weep o'er Lazarus dead.

6 And O, when I have safely passed
Through every conflict but the last,
Still, still unchanging, watch beside
My painful bed, for Thou hast died,
Then point to realms of cloudless day
And wipe the latest tear away.

95

ARMSTRONG 7.7.5.7.7.5.

Rev. Stopford A. Brooke

George W. Chadwick, 1887

1. When the Lord of love was here, Happ - py
2. Meek and low - ly were His ways, From His
3. When He walked the fields, He drew From the
hearts to Him were dear, Though His heart was sad;
lov - ing grew His praise, From His giv - ing, prayer;
flowers and birds and dew, Par - a - bles of God;
Worn and lone - ly for our sake, Yet He turned a -
All the out - cast thronged to hear, All the sor - row -
For with - in His heart of love All the soul of
side to make All the wea - ry glad.
ful drew near To en - joy His care.
man did move,— God had His a - bode. A - men.

4 Fill us with Thy deep desire
All the sinful to inspire
With the Father's life;
Free us from the cares that press
On the heart of worldliness,
From the fret and strife.

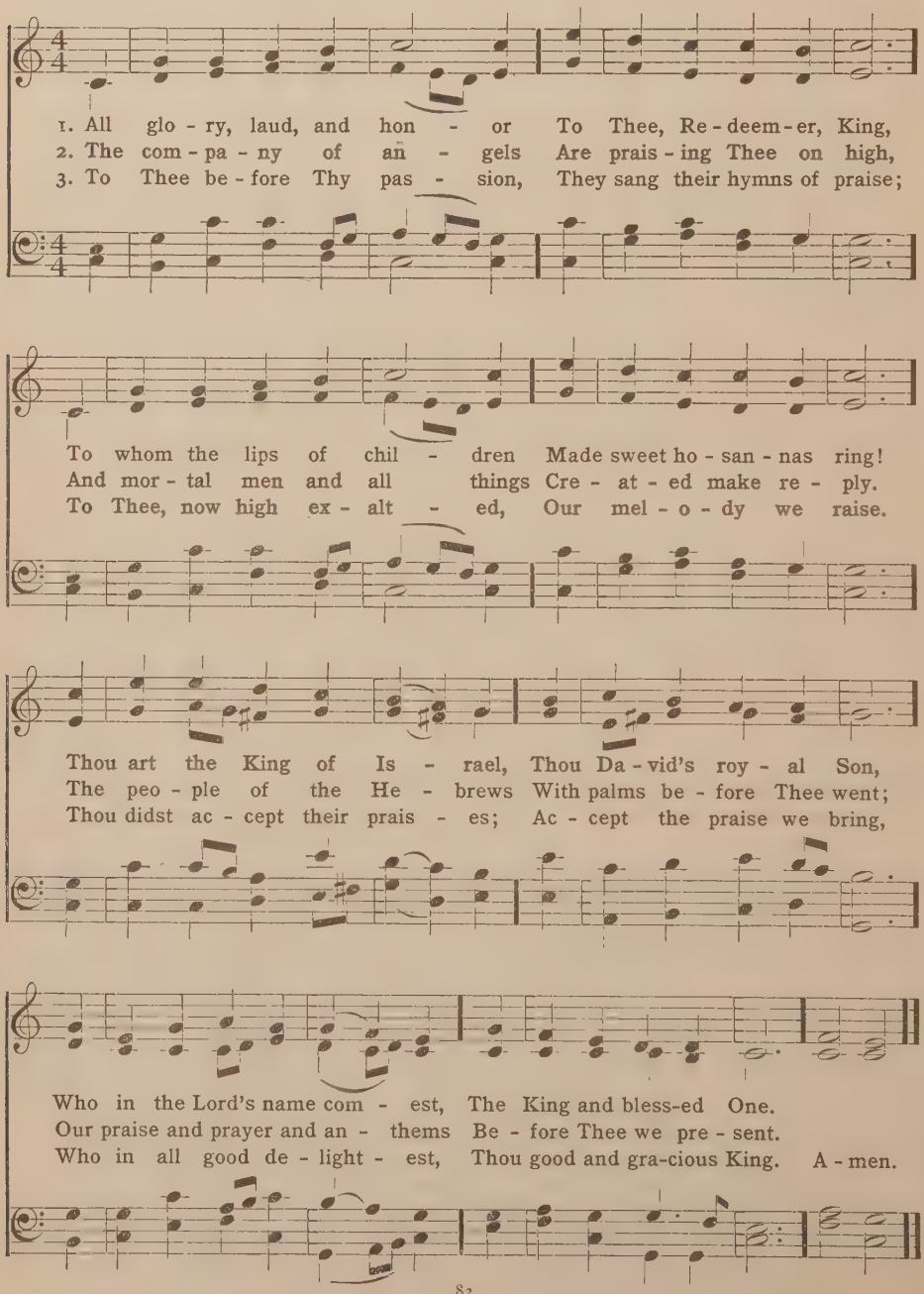
5 Lord, be ours Thy power to keep
In the very heart of grief,
And in trial, love;
In our meekness to be wise,
And through sorrow to arise
To our God above.

96

ST. THEODULPH 7.6.7.6. D.

THEODULPH OF ORLEANS, c. 820
Tr. J. M. NEALE, 1854, 1858

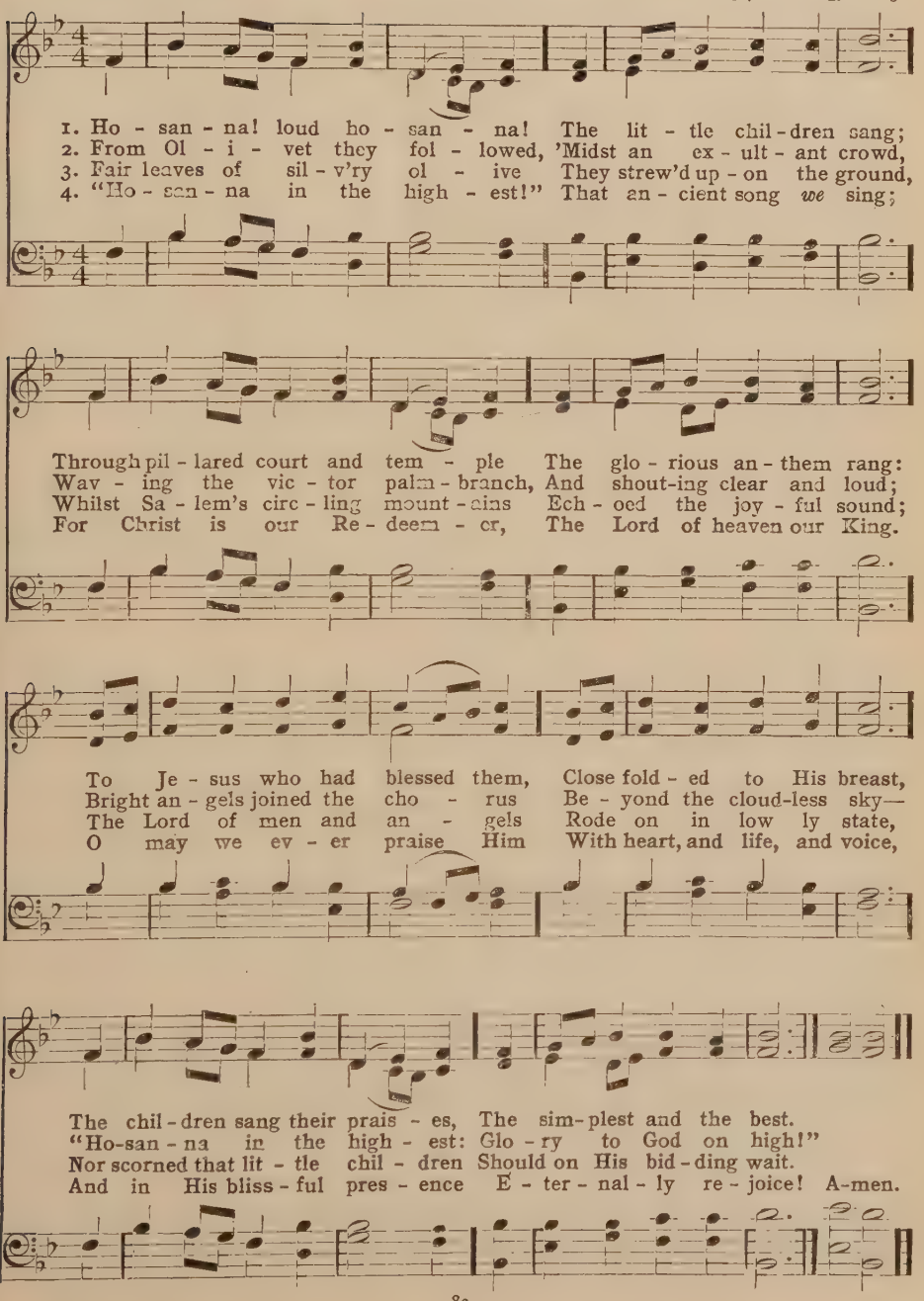
MELCHIOR TESCHNER, 1615


1. All glo - ry, laud, and hon - or To Thee, Re - deem - er, King,
2. The com - pa - ny of an - gels Are prais - ing Thee on high,
3. To Thee be - fore Thy pas - sion, They sang their hymns of praise;
To whom the lips of chil - dren Made sweet ho - san - nas ring!
And mor - tal men and all things Cre - at - ed make re - ply.
To Thee, now high ex - alt - ed, Our mel - o - dy we raise.
Thou art the King of Is - rael, Thou Da - vid's roy - al Son,
The peo - ple of the He - brews With palms be - fore Thee went;
Thou didst ac - cept their prais - es; Ac - cept the praise we bring,
Who in the Lord's name com - est, The King and bless-ed One.
Our praise and prayer and an - thems Be - fore Thee we pre - sent.
Who in all good de - light - est, Thou good and gra-cious King. A - men.

97

ELLACOMBE 7.6.7.6. D.

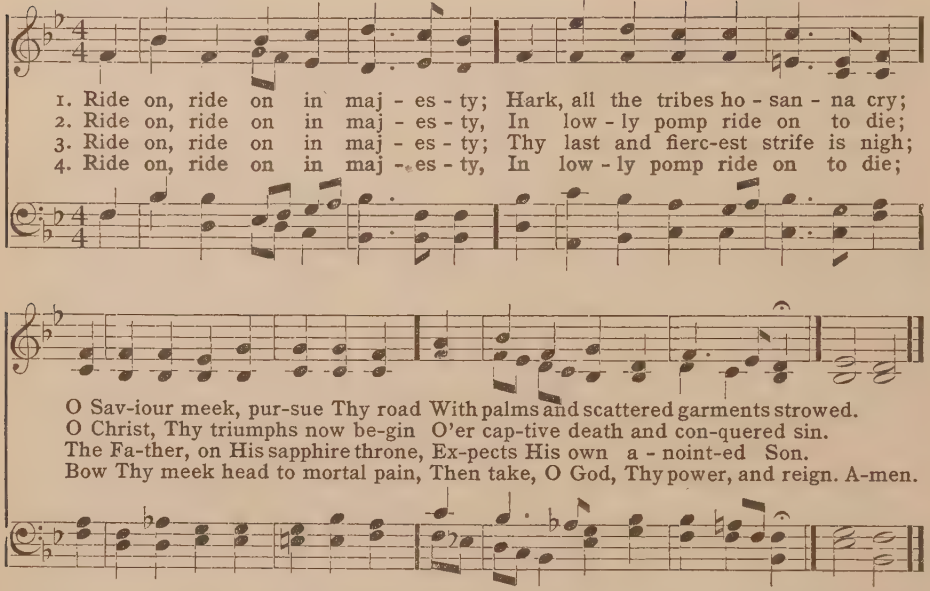
JEANNETTE THRELFALL — Palm Sunday — HARTIG'S Vollständige, Sammlung, c. 1823


1. Ho - san - na! loud ho - san - na! The lit - tle chil - dren sang;
2. From Ol - i - vet they fol - lowed, 'Midst an ex - ult - ant crowd,
3. Fair leaves of sil - v'ry ol - ive They strew'd up - on the ground,
4. "Ho - san - na in the high - est!" That an - cient song we sing;
Through pil - lared court and tem - ple The glo - rious an - them rang:
Wav - ing the vic - tor palm - branch, And shout-ing clear and loud;
Whilst Sa - lem's circ - ling mount - ains Ech - oed the joy - ful sound;
For Christ is our Re - deem - er, The Lord of heaven our King.
To Je - sus who had blessed them, Close fold - ed to His breast,
Bright an - gels joined the cho - rus Be - yond the cloud-less sky—
The Lord of men and an - gels Rode on in low ly state,
O may we ev - er praise Him With heart, and life, and voice,
The chil - dren sang their prais - es, The sim-plest and the best.
"Ho-san - na in the high - est: Glo - ry to God on high!"
Nor scorned that lit - tle chil - dren Should on His bid - ding wait.
And in His bliss - ful pres - ence E - ter - nal - ly re - joice! A-men.

98

ST. DROSTANE L. M.

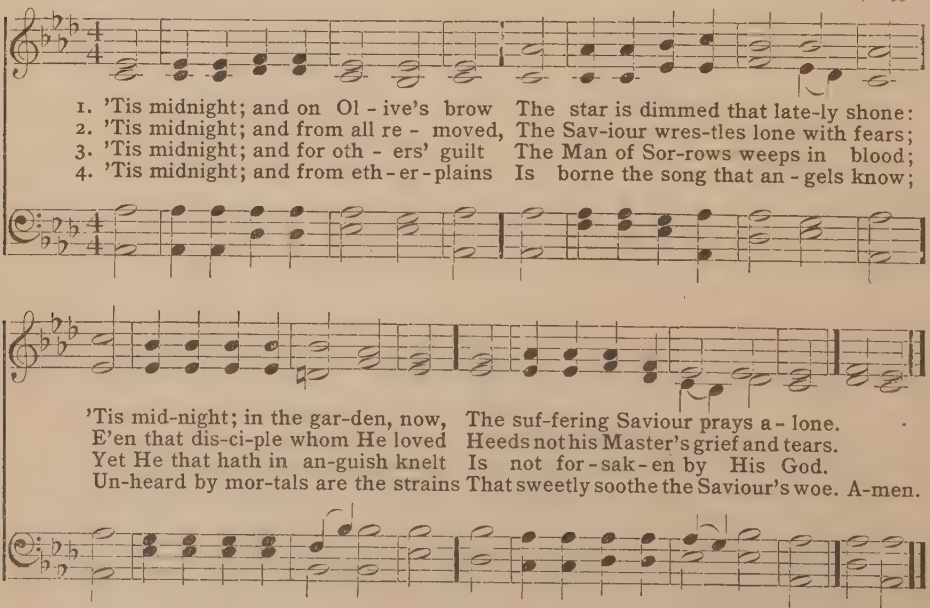
Rev. HENRY H. MILMAN, 1827 — JOHN B. DYKES, 1862


1. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty; Hark, all the tribes ho - san - na cry;
2. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty, In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
3. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty; Thy last and fierc-est strife is nigh;
4. Ride on, ride on in maj - es - ty, In low - ly pomp ride on to die;
O Sav-iour meek, pur-sue Thy road With palms and scattered garments strowed.
O Christ, Thy triumphs now be-gin O'er cap-tive death and con-quered sin.
The Fa-ther, on His sapphire throne, Ex-pects His own a - noint-ed Son.
Bow Thy meek head to mortal pain, Then take, O God, Thy power, and reign. A-men.

99

OLIVE'S BROW L. M.

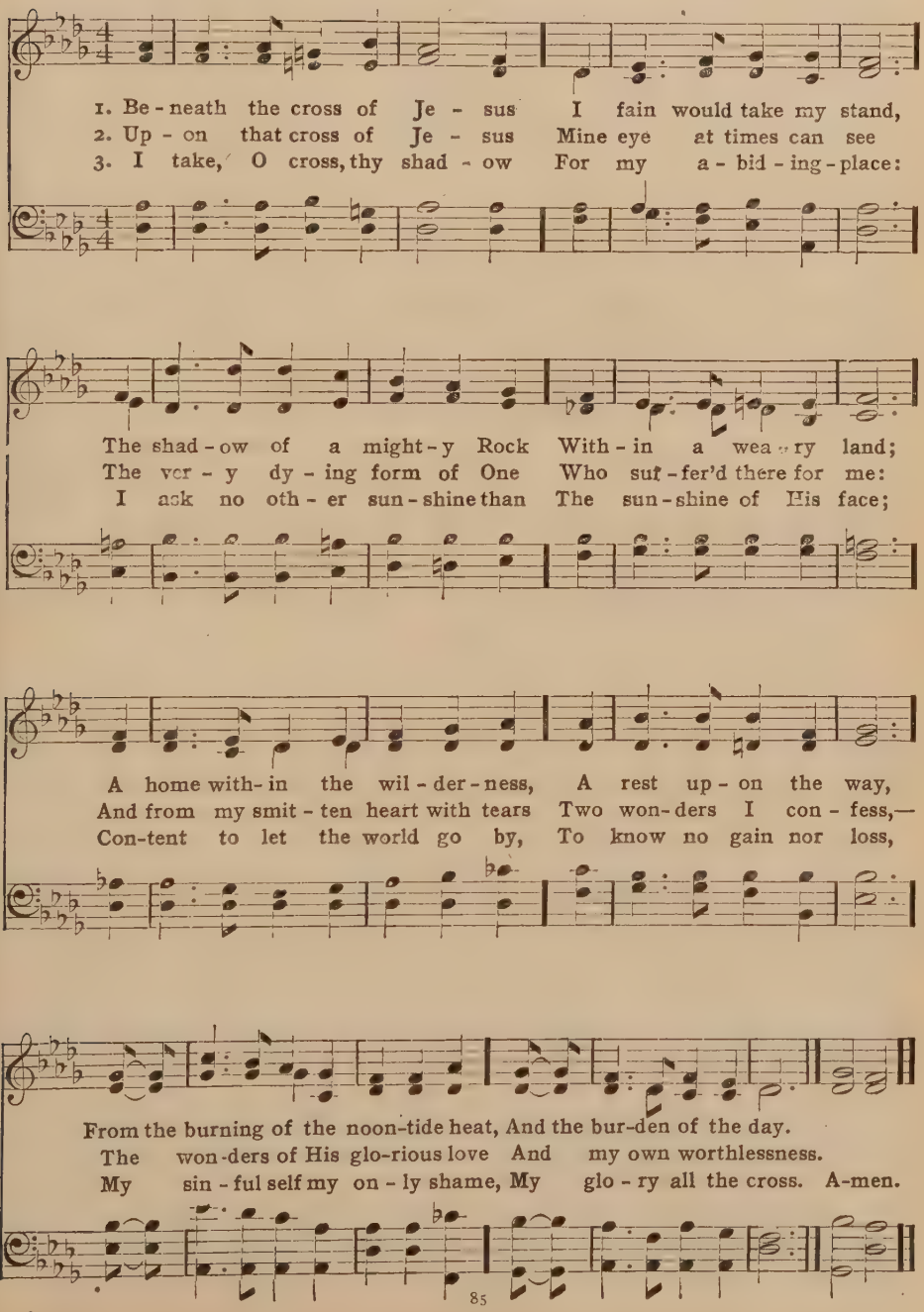
Rev. WILLIAM B. TAPPAN, 1822 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1853


1. 'Tis midnight; and on Ol - ive's brow The star is dimmed that late-ly shone:
2. 'Tis midnight; and from all re - moved, The Sav-iour wres-tles lone with fears;
3. 'Tis midnight; and for oth - ers' guilt The Man of Sor-rows weeps in blood;
4. 'Tis midnight; and from eth - er - plains Is borne the song that an - gels know;
'Tis mid-night; in the gar-den, now, The suf-fering Saviour prays a - lone.
E'en that dis-ci-ple whom He loved Heeds not his Master's grief and tears.
Yet He that hath in an-guish knelt Is not for - sak - en by His God.
Un-heard by mor-tals are the strains That sweetly soothe the Saviour's woe. A-men.

100

ST. CHRISTOPHER 7.6.8.6.8.6.8.6.

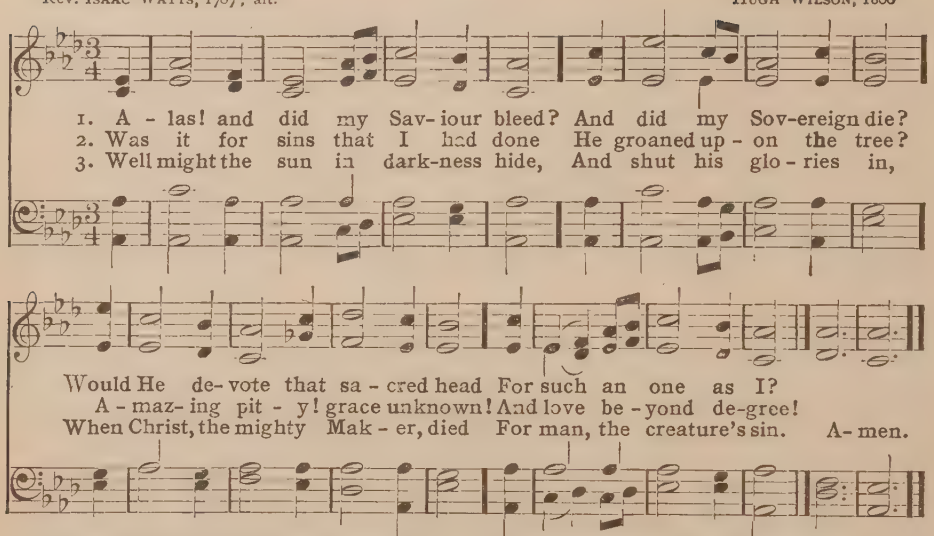
ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881


1. Be - neath the cross of Je - sus I fain would take my stand,
2. Up - on that cross of Je - sus Mine eye at times can see
3. I take, O cross, thy shad - ow For my a - bid - ing - place:
The shad - ow of a might - y Rock With - in a wea - ry land;
The ver - y dy - ing form of One Who suf - fer'd there for me:
I ask no oth - er sun - shine than The sun - shine of His face;
A home with - in the wil - der - ness, A rest up - on the way,
And from my smit - ten heart with tears Two won - ders I con - fess,—
Con - tent to let the world go by, To know no gain nor loss,
From the burning of the noon - tide heat, And the bur - den of the day.
The won - ders of His glo - rious love And my own worthlessness.
My sin - ful self my on - ly shame, My glo - ry all the cross. A - men.

101

MARTYRDOM (AVON) C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707; alt. — Hugh Wilson, 1800


1. A - las! and did my Sav - iour bleed? And did my Sov-ereign die?
2. Was it for sins that I had done He groaned up - on the tree?
3. Well might the sun in dark-ness hide, And shut his glo - ries in,
Would He de-vote that sa - cred head For such an one as I?
A - maz- ing pit - y! grace unknown! And love be - yond de-gree!
When Christ, the mighty Mak - er, died For man, the creature's sin. A- men.

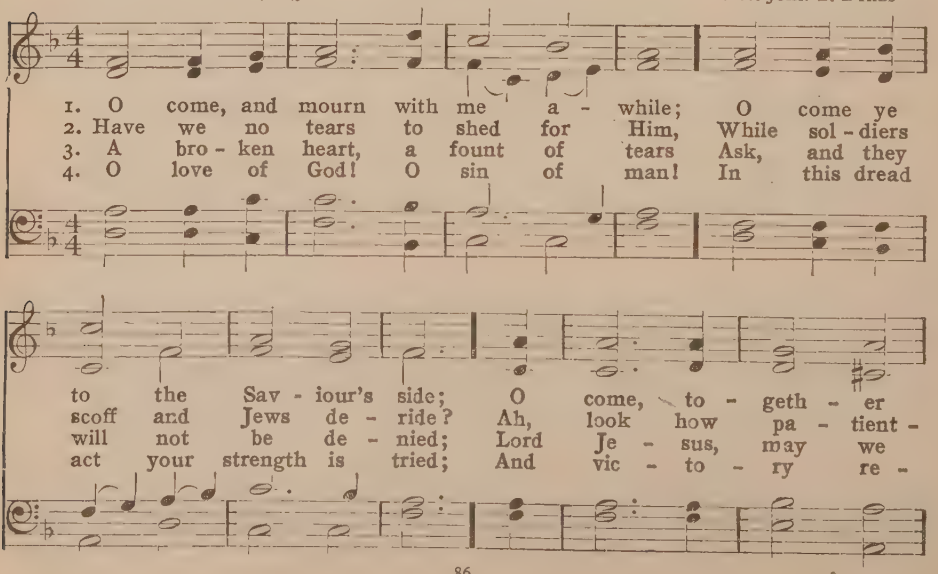
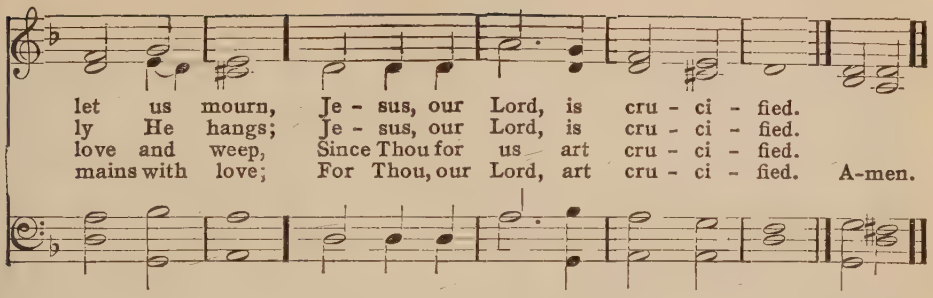
4 Thus might I hide my shamèd face
While His dear cross appears,
Dissolve my heart in thankfulness,
And melt mine eyes to tears.

5 But drops of grief can ne'er repay
The debt of love I owe:
Here, Lord, I give myself to Thee;
'Tis all that I can do.

102

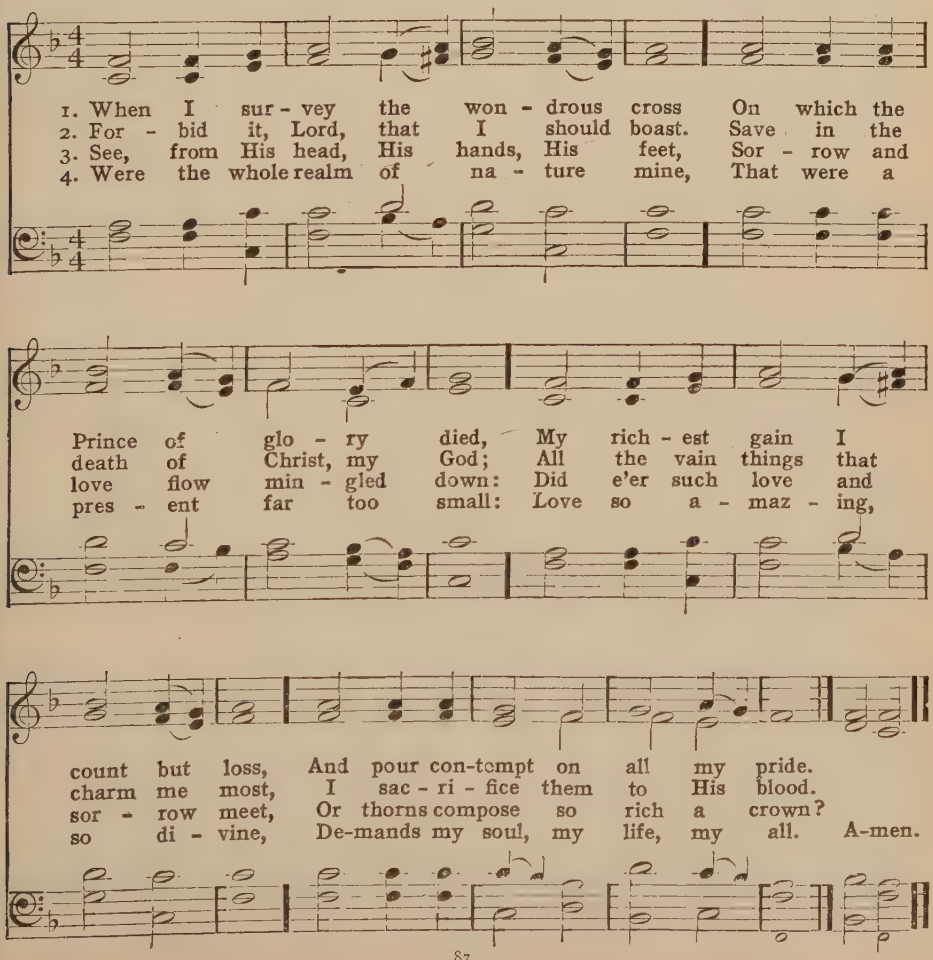
ST. CROSS L. M.

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1849 — Rev. John B. Dykes


1. O come, and mourn with me a - while; O come ye
2. Have we no tears to shed for Him, While sol - diers
3. A bro - ken heart, a fount of tears Ask, and they
4. O love of God! O sin of man! In this dread
to the Sav - iour's side; O come, to - geth - er
scoff and Jews de - ride? Ah, look how pa - tient -
will not be de - nied; Lord Je - sus, may we
act your strength is tried; And vic - to - ry re -

let us mourn, Je - sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied.
ly He hangs; Je - sus, our Lord, is cru - ci - fied.
love and weep, Since Thou for us art cru - ci - fied.
mains with love; For Thou, our Lord, art cru - ci - fied. A-men.

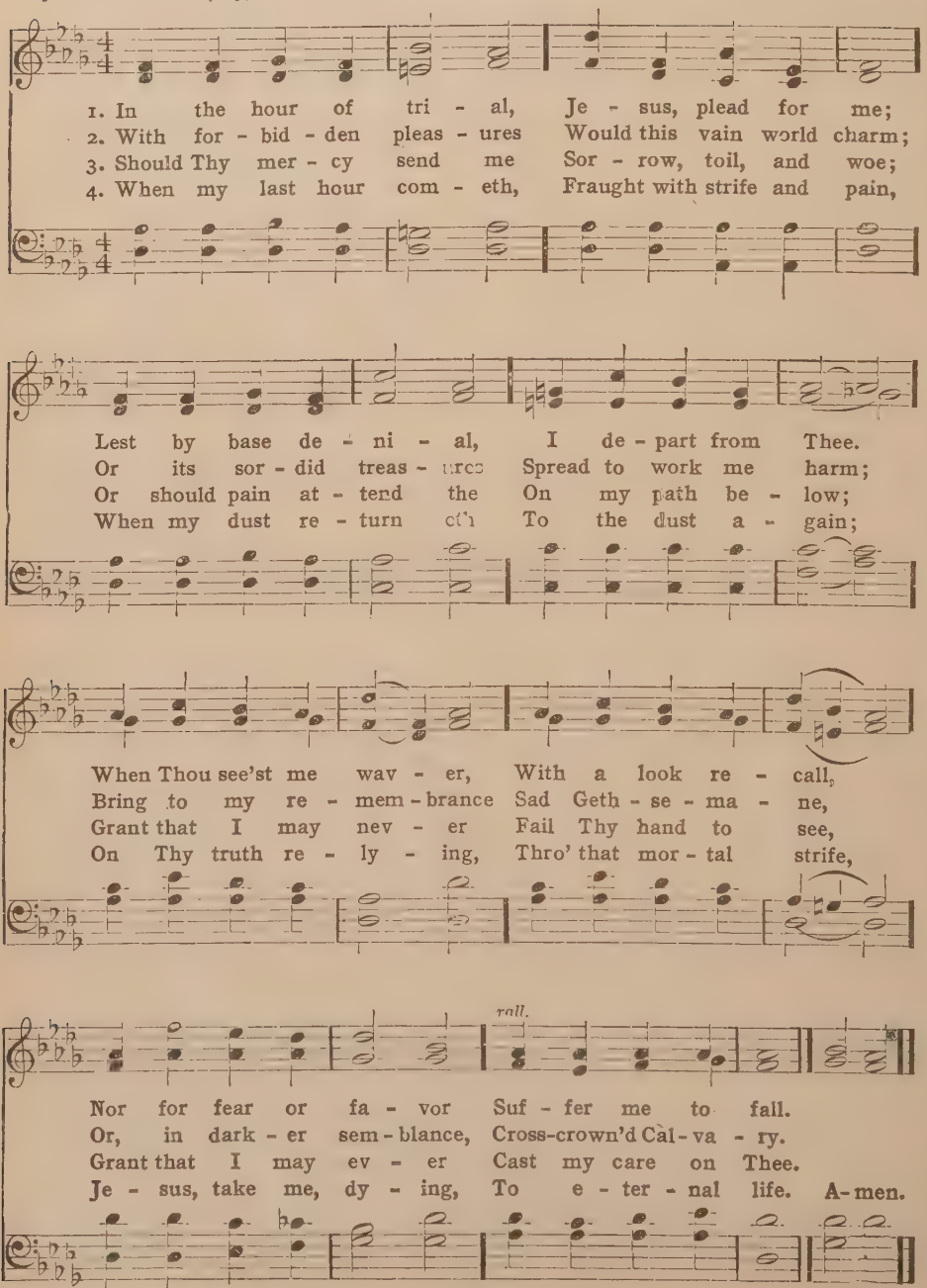
103

HAMBURG L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 — Arr. by Lowell Mason, 1824

1. When I sur - vey the won - drous cross On which the
2. For - bid it, Lord, that I should boast. Save in the
3. See, from His head, His hands, His feet, Sor - row and
4. Were the whole realm of na - ture mine, That were a
Prince of glo - ry died, My rich - est gain I
death of Christ, my God; All the vain things that
love flow min - gled down: Did e'er such love and
pres - ent far too small: Love so a - maz - ing,
count but loss, And pour con-tempt on all my pride.
charm me most, I sac - ri - fice them to His blood.
sor - row meet, Or thorns compose so rich a crown?
so di - vine, De-mands my soul, my life, my all. A-men.

104

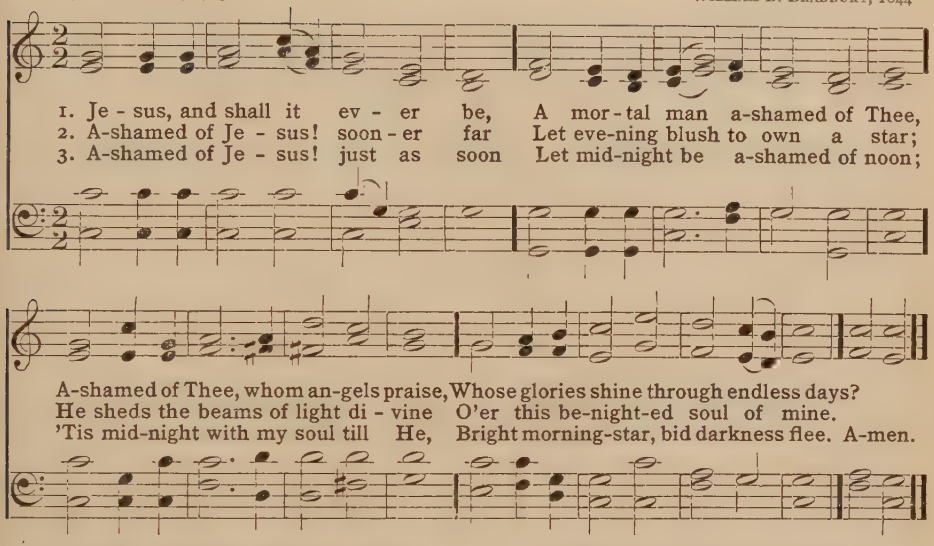
PENITENCE 6s. 5s. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1834: alt. SPENCER LANE, 1878

1. In the hour of tri - al, Je - sus, plead for me;
2. With for - bid - den pleas - ures Would this vain world charm;
3. Should Thy mer - cy send me Sor - row, toil, and woe;
4. When my last hour com - eth, Fraught with strife and pain,
Lest by base de - ni - al, I de - part from Thee.
Or its sor - did treas - ures Spread to work me harm;
Or should pain at - tend the On my path be - low;
When my dust re - turn eth To the dust a - gain;
When Thou see'st me wav - er, With a look re - call,
Bring to my re - mem - brance Sad Geth - se - ma - ne,
Grant that I may nev - er Fail Thy hand to see,
On Thy truth re - ly - ing, Thro' that mor - tal strife,
rall.
Nor for fear or fa - vor Suf - fer me to fall.
Or, in dark - er sem - blance, Cross-crown'd Cal - va - ry.
Grant that I may ev - er Cast my care on Thee.
Je - sus, take me, dy - ing, To e - ter - nal life. A - men.

105

ZEPHYR L. M.

Rev. Joseph Grigg, 1765 — William B. Bradbury, 1844


1. Je - sus, and shall it ev - er be, A mor - tal man a-shamed of Thee,
2. A-shamed of Je - sus! soon - er far Let eve-ning blush to own a star;
3. A-shamed of Je - sus! just as soon Let mid-night be a-shamed of noon;
A-shamed of Thee, whom an-gels praise, Whose glories shine through endless days?
He sheds the beams of light di - vine O'er this be-night-ed soul of mine.
'Tis mid-night with my soul till He, Bright morning-star, bid darkness flee. A-men.

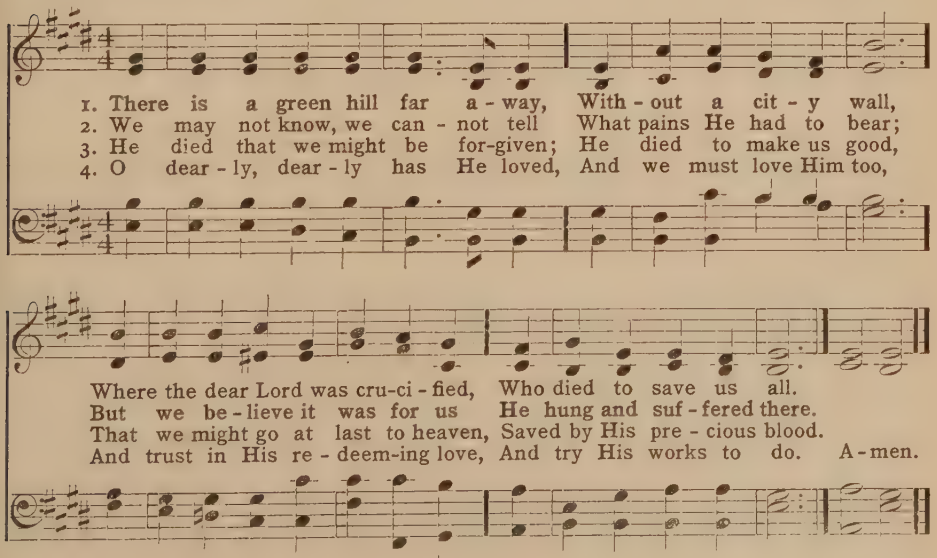
4 Ashamed of Jesus, that dear friend
On whom my hopes of heaven depend!
No; when I blush be this my shame,
That I no more revere His name.

5 Ashamed of Jesus! yes, I may,
When I've no guilt to wash away,
No tear to wipe, no good to crave,
No fears to quell, no soul to save.

106

MEDITATION C. M.

Cecil F. Alexander, 1848 — John H. Gower, 1890

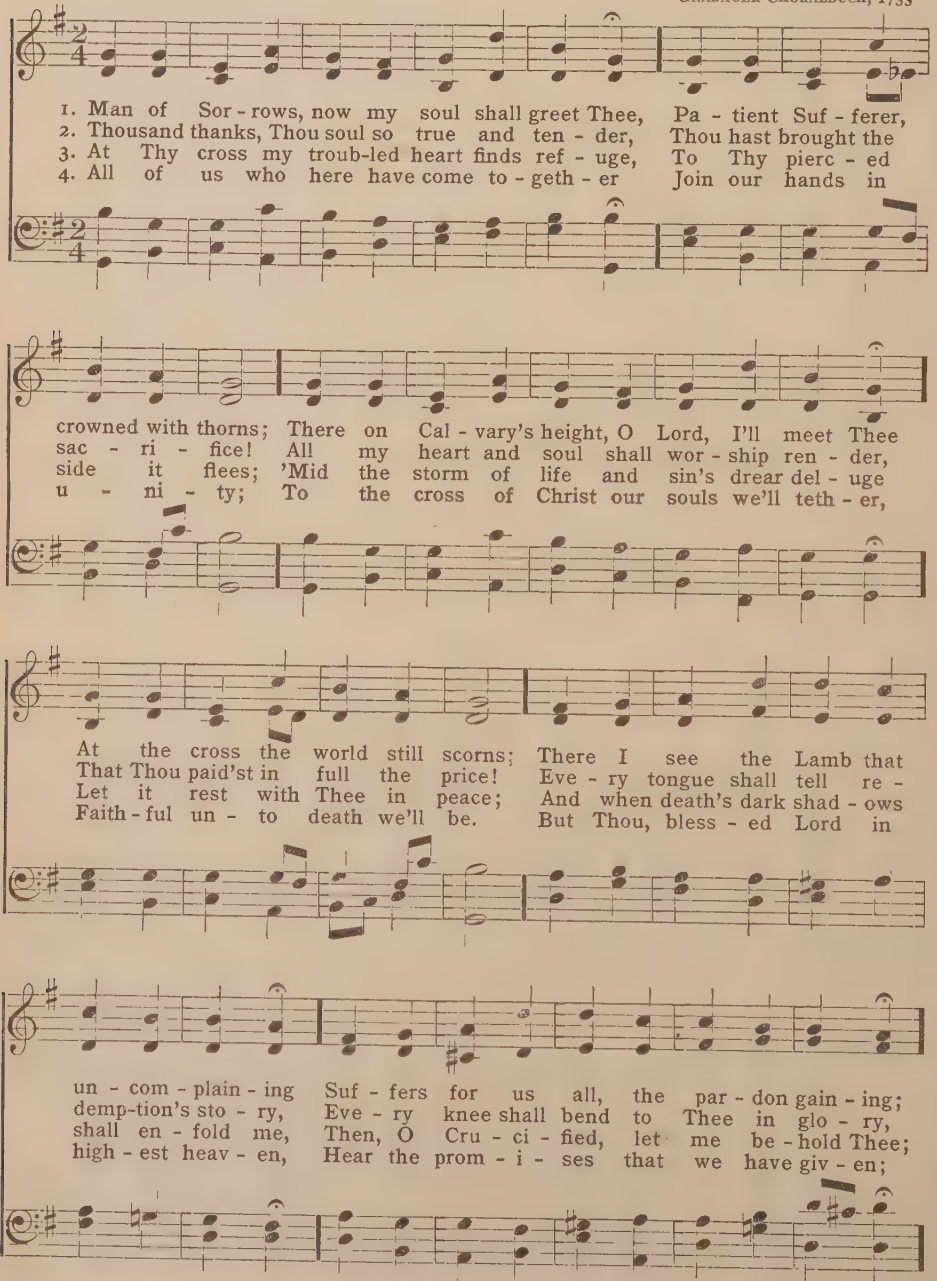

1. There is a green hill far a - way, With - out a cit - y wall,
2. We may not know, we can - not tell What pains He had to bear;
3. He died that we might be for-given; He died to make us good,
4. O dear - ly, dear - ly has He loved, And we must love Him too,
Where the dear Lord was cru-ci - fied, Who died to save us all.
But we be - lieve it was for us He hung and suf - fered there.
That we might go at last to heaven, Saved by His pre - cious blood.
And trust in His re - deem-ing love, And try His works to do. A - men.

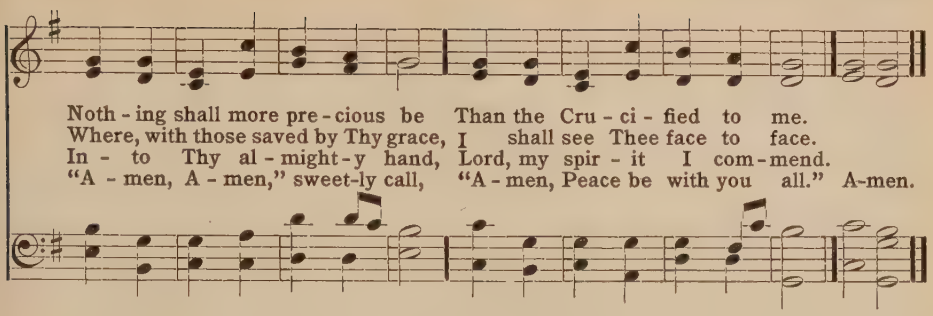
107

MARTER CHRISTI 10.7.10.7.10.10.7.7.

C. R. von Zinzendorf, 1727–1762
Tr. Rev. J. C. Hansen, 1916

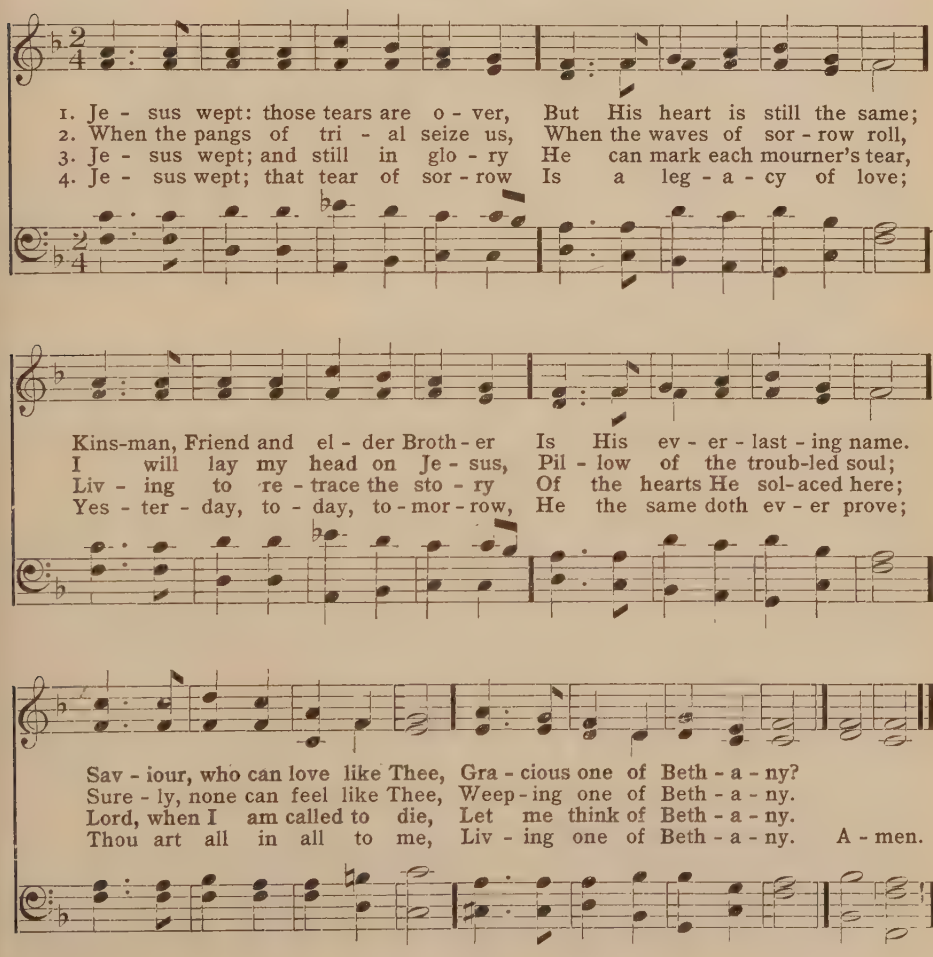
Gnadauer Choralbuch, 1735


1. Man of Sor - rows, now my soul shall greet Thee, Pa - tient Suf - ferer,
2. Thousand thanks, Thou soul so true and ten - der, Thou hast brought the
3. At Thy cross my troub-led heart finds ref - uge, To Thy pierc - ed
4. All of us who here have come to - geth - er Join our hands in
crowned with thorns; There on Cal - vary's height, O Lord, I'll meet Thee
sac - ri - fice! All my heart and soul shall wor - ship ren - der,
side it flees; 'Mid the storm of life and sin's drear del - uge
u - ni - ty; To the cross of Christ our souls we'll teth - er,
At the cross the world still scorns; There I see the Lamb that
That Thou paid'st in full the price! Eve - ry tongue shall tell re -
Let it rest with Thee in peace; And when death's dark shad - ows
Faith - ful un - to death we'll be. But Thou, bless - ed Lord in
un - com - plain - ing Suf - fers for us all, the par - don gain - ing;
demp-tion's sto - ry, Eve - ry knee shall bend to Thee in glo - ry,
shall en - fold me, Then, O Cru - ci - fied, let me be - hold Thee;
high - est heav - en, Hear the prom - i - ses that we have giv - en;


Noth - ing shall more pre - cious be Than the Cru - ci - fied to me.
Where, with those saved by Thy grace, I shall see Thee face to face.
In - to Thy al - might - y hand, Lord, my spir - it I com - mend.
"A - men, A - men," sweet-ly call, "A - men, Peace be with you all." A-men.

108

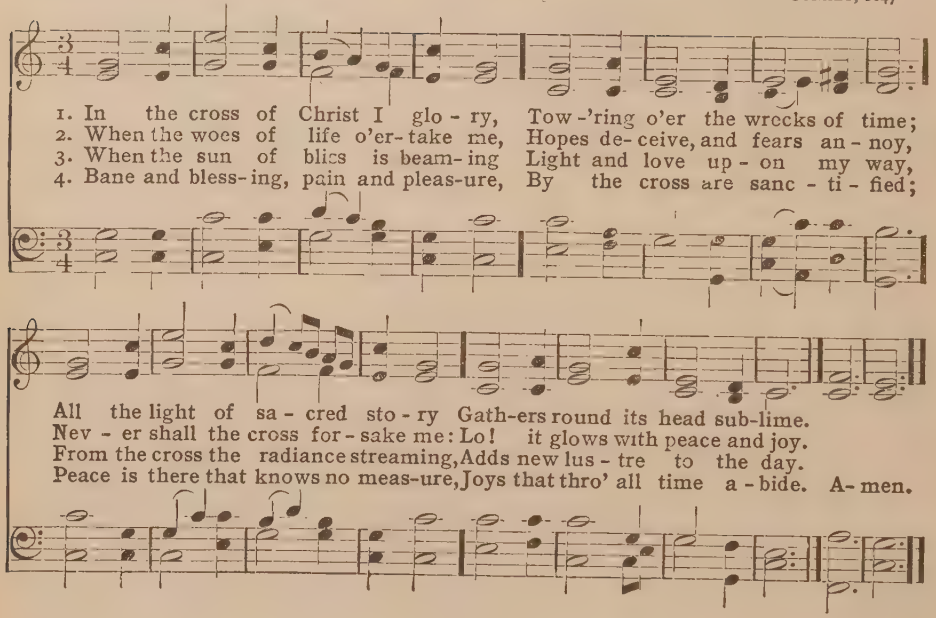
ST. JOSEPH 8.7.8.7.8.7.

E. DENNY, 1839

1. Je - sus wept: those tears are o - ver, But His heart is still the same;
2. When the pangs of tri - al seize us, When the waves of sor - row roll,
3. Je - sus wept; and still in glo - ry He can mark each mourner's tear,
4. Je - sus wept; that tear of sor - row Is a leg - a - cy of love;
Kins-man, Friend and el - der Broth - er Is His ev - er - last - ing name.
I will lay my head on Je - sus, Pil - low of the troub-led soul;
Liv - ing to re - trace the sto - ry Of the hearts He sol-aced here;
Yes - ter - day, to - day, to - mor - row, He the same doth ev - er prove;
Sav - iour, who can love like Thee, Gra - cious one of Beth - a - ny?
Sure - ly, none can feel like Thee, Weep - ing one of Beth - a - ny.
Lord, when I am called to die, Let me think of Beth - a - ny.
Thou art all in all to me, Liv - ing one of Beth - a - ny. A - men.

109

RATHBUN 8.7.8.7

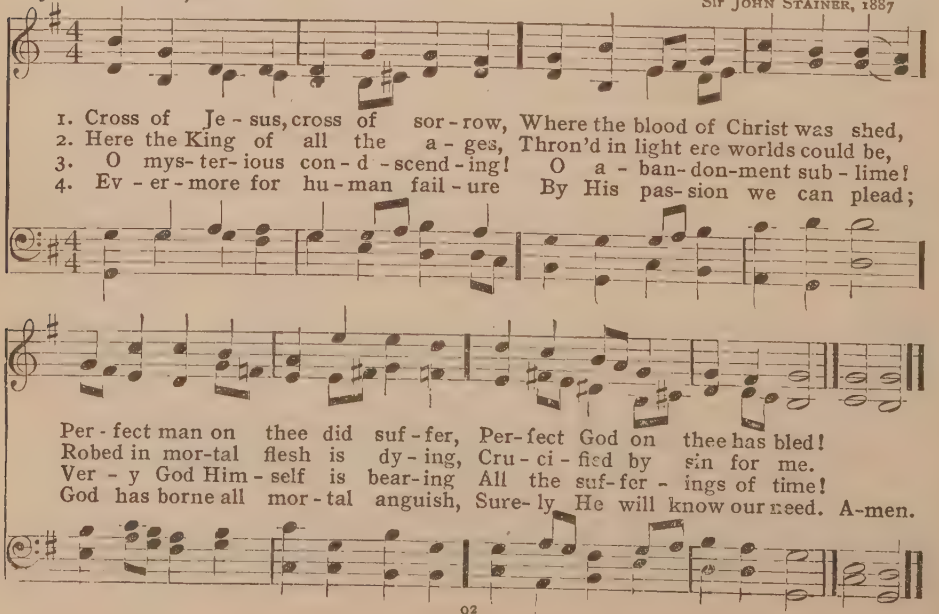
Sir JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — ITHAMAR CONKEY, 1847


1. In the cross of Christ I glo - ry, Tow-'ring o'er the wrecks of time;
2. When the woes of life o'er-take me, Hopes de-ceive, and fears an - noy,
3. When the sun of bliss is beam-ing Light and love up - on my way,
4. Bane and bless-ing, pain and pleas-ure, By the cross are sanc - ti - fied;
All the light of sa - cred sto - ry Gath-ers round its head sub-lime.
Nev - er shall the cross for-sake me: Lo! it glows with peace and joy.
From the cross the radiance streaming, Adds new lus - tre to the day.
Peace is there that knows no meas-ure, Joys that thro' all time a - bide. A-men.

110

CROSS OF JESUS 8.7.8.7.

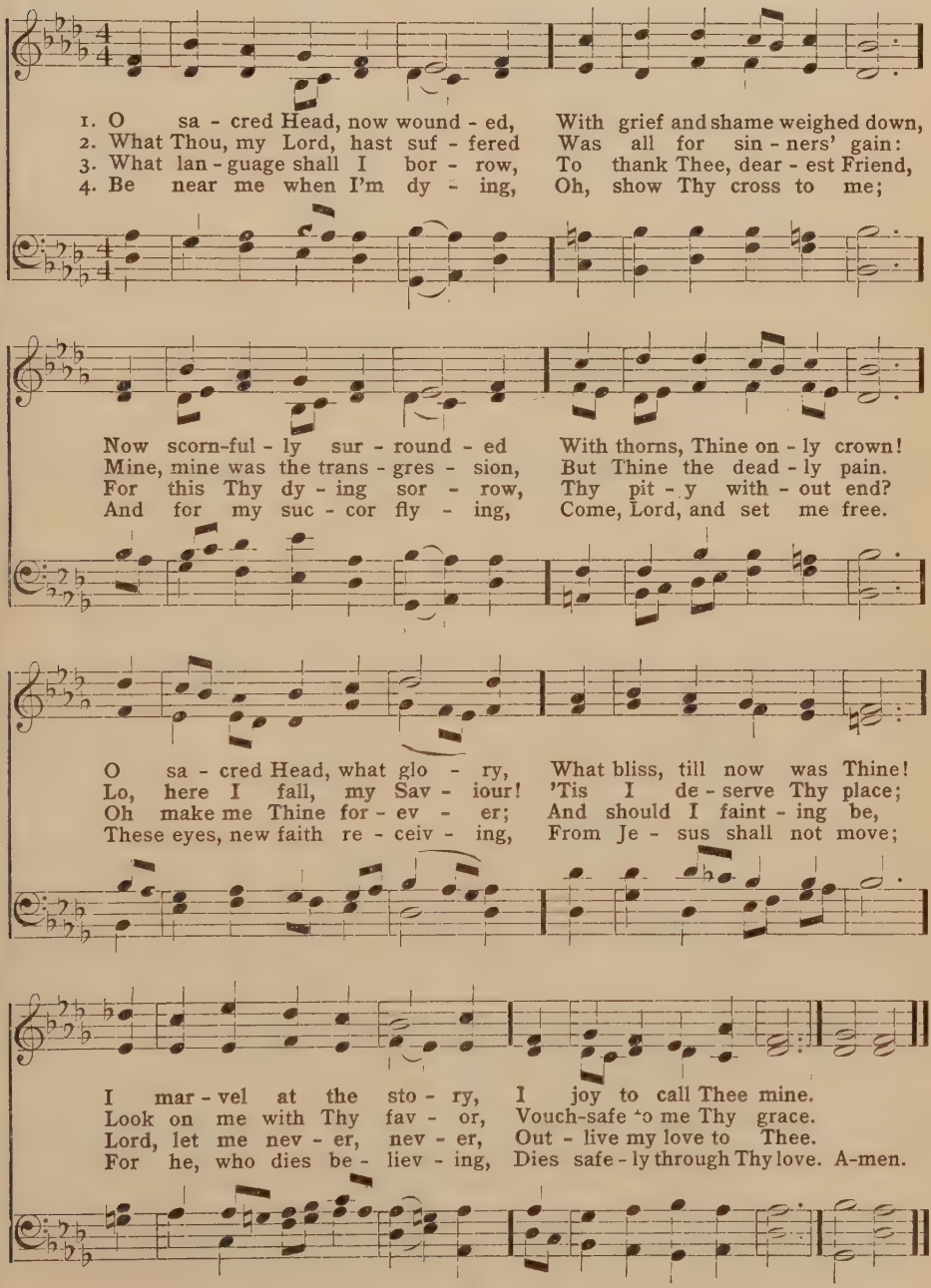
JAMES S. SIMPSON, 1886 — Sir JOHN STAINER, 1887


1. Cross of Je - sus, cross of sor - row, Where the blood of Christ was shed,
2. Here the King of all the a - ges, Thron'd in light ere worlds could be,
3. O mys-ter-ious con-d - scend-ing! O a - ban-don-ment sub - lime!
4. Ev - er-more for hu-man fail - ure By His pas-sion we can plead;
Per - fect man on thee did suf - fer, Per-fect God on thee has bled!
Robed in mor-tal flesh is dy - ing, Cru - ci - fied by sin for me.
Ver - y God Him - self is bear-ing All the suf-fer - ings of time!
God has borne all mor-tal anguish, Sure-ly He will know our need. A-men.

111

PASSION CHORALE 7.6.7.6. D.

BERNARD OF CLAIRVAUX (1091–1153)
PAUL GERHARDT, 1656. Tr. J. W. ALEXANDER, 1830. v. i, l. 7, alt.

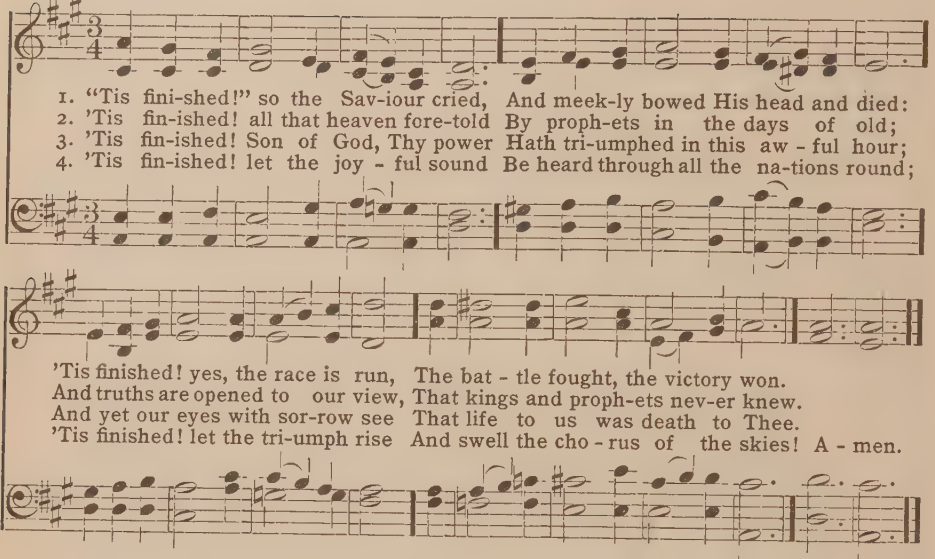
H. L. HASSLER, 1601.
Har. by J. S. BACH, 1719

1. O sa - cred Head, now wound - ed, With grief and shame weighed down,
2. What Thou, my Lord, hast suf - fered Was all for sin - ners' gain:
3. What lan - guage shall I bor - row, To thank Thee, dear - est Friend,
4. Be near me when I'm dy - ing, Oh, show Thy cross to me;
Now scorn-ful - ly sur - round - ed With thorns, Thine on - ly crown!
Mine, mine was the trans - gres - sion, But Thine the dead - ly pain.
For this Thy dy - ing sor - row, Thy pit - y with - out end?
And for my suc - cor fly - ing, Come, Lord, and set me free.
O sa - cred Head, what glo - ry, What bliss, till now was Thine!
Lo, here I fall, my Sav - iour! 'Tis I de - serve Thy place;
Oh make me Thine for - ev - er; And should I faint - ing be,
These eyes, new faith re - ceiv - ing, From Je - sus shall not move;
I mar - vel at the sto - ry, I joy to call Thee mine.
Look on me with Thy fav - or, Vouch-safe to me Thy grace.
Lord, let me nev - er, nev - er, Out - live my love to Thee.
For he, who dies be - liev - ing, Dies safe - ly through Thy love. A-men.

112

WESTCOTT L. M.

SAMUEL STENNETT

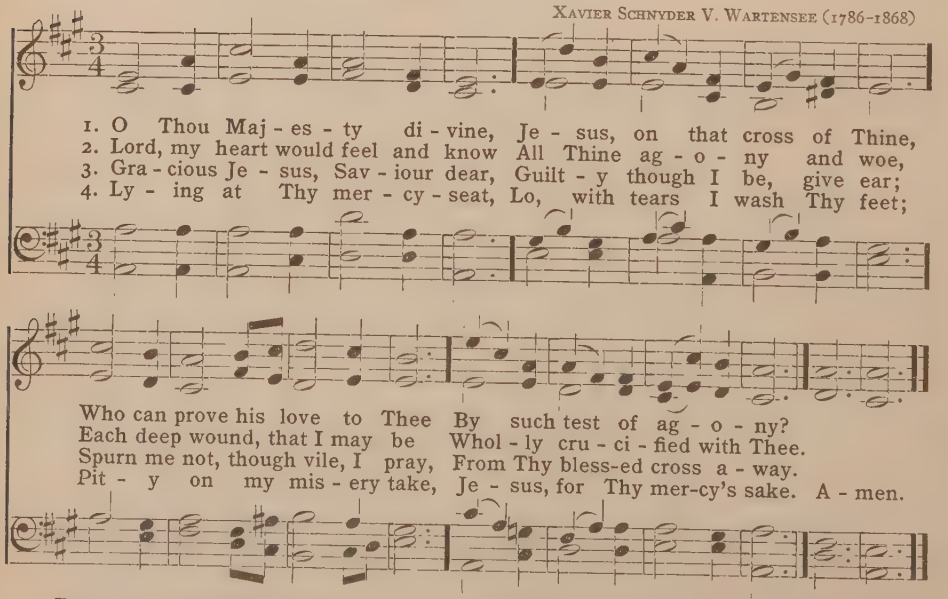
JOSEPH BARNBY, 1883


1. "Tis fini-shed!" so the Sav-iour cried, And meek-ly bowed His head and died:
2. 'Tis fin-ished! all that heaven fore-told By proph-ets in the days of old;
3. 'Tis fin-ished! Son of God, Thy power Hath tri-umphed in this aw - ful hour;
4. 'Tis fin-ished! let the joy - ful sound Be heard through all the na-tions round;
'Tis finished! yes, the race is run, The bat - tle fought, the victory won.
And truths are opened to our view, That kings and proph-ets nev-er knew.
And yet our eyes with sor-row see That life to us was death to Thee.
'Tis finished! let the tri-umph rise And swell the cho - rus of the skies! A - men.

113

HORTON 7.7.7.7.

XAVIER SCHNYDER V. WARTENSEE (1786–1868)


1. O Thou Maj - es - ty di - vine, Je - sus, on that cross of Thine,
2. Lord, my heart would feel and know All Thine ag - o - ny and woe,
3. Gra - cious Je - sus, Sav - iour dear, Guilt - y though I be, give ear;
4. Ly - ing at Thy mer - cy - seat, Lo, with tears I wash Thy feet;
Who can prove his love to Thee By such test of ag - o - ny?
Each deep wound, that I may be Whol - ly cru - ci - fied with Thee.
Spurn me not, though vile, I pray, From Thy bless-ed cross a - way.
Pit - y on my mis - ery take, Je - sus, for Thy mer-cy's sake. A - men.

5 From Thy cross, uplifted high,
O beloved, cast Thine eye;
Turn me to Thee, heart and soul,
By Thy sorrows make me whole.

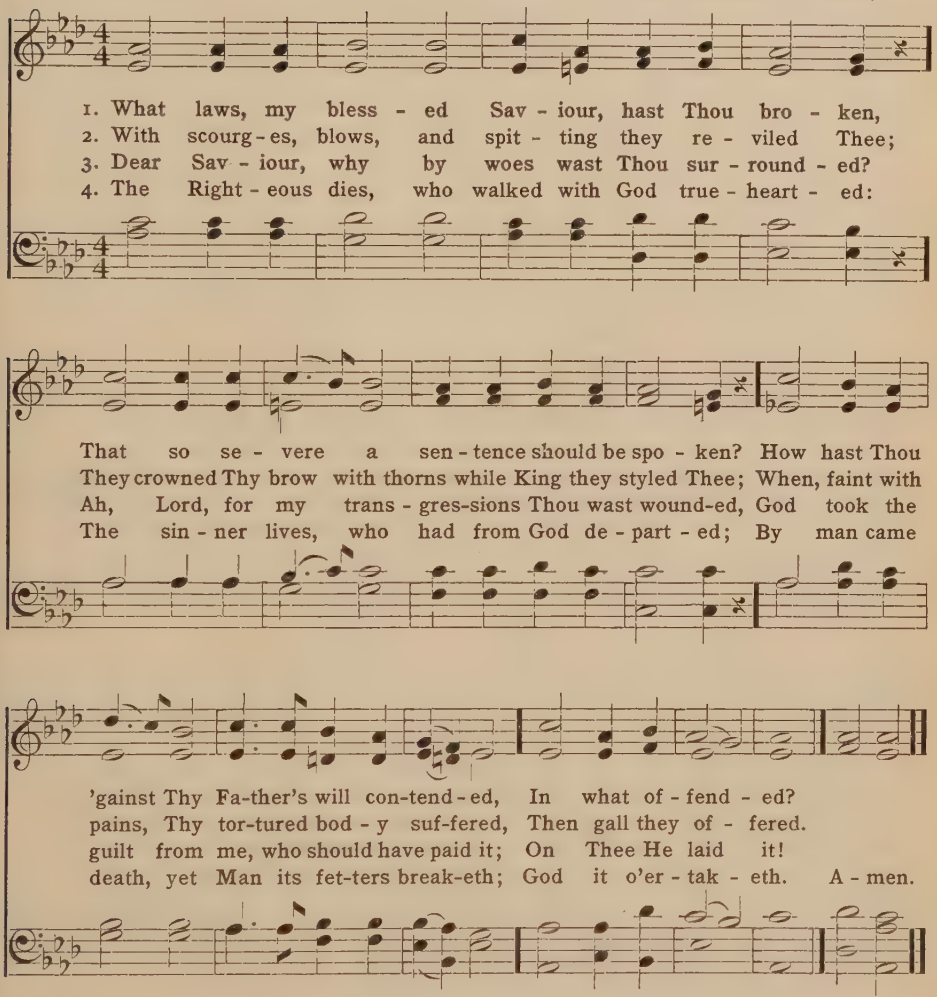
6 Here I'll mourn with my last breath
O'er my sins and o'er Thy death;
Jesus, Lamb of God, Thy cross
Saves me from eternal loss.

114

INTEGER VITAE 11.11.11.5.

JOHANN HEERMANN, 1630
Tr. FRANCES ELIZ. COX, 1841, ab.

FRIEDRICH FERDINAND FLEMMING, 1810


1. What laws, my bless - ed Sav - iour, hast Thou bro - ken,
2. With scourg - es, blows, and spit - ting they re - viled Thee;
3. Dear Sav - iour, why by woes wast Thou sur - round - ed?
4. The Right - eous dies, who walked with God true - heart - ed:
That so se - vere a sen - tence should be spo - ken? How hast Thou
They crowned Thy brow with thorns while King they styled Thee; When, faint with
Ah, Lord, for my trans - gres-sions Thou wast wound-ed, God took the
The sin - ner lives, who had from God de - part - ed; By man came
'gainst Thy Fa-ther's will con-tend - ed, In what of - fend - ed?
pains, Thy tor-tured bod - y suf-fered, Then gall they of - fered.
guilt from me, who should have paid it; On Thee He laid it!
death, yet Man its fet-ters break-eth; God it o'er - tak - eth. A - men.

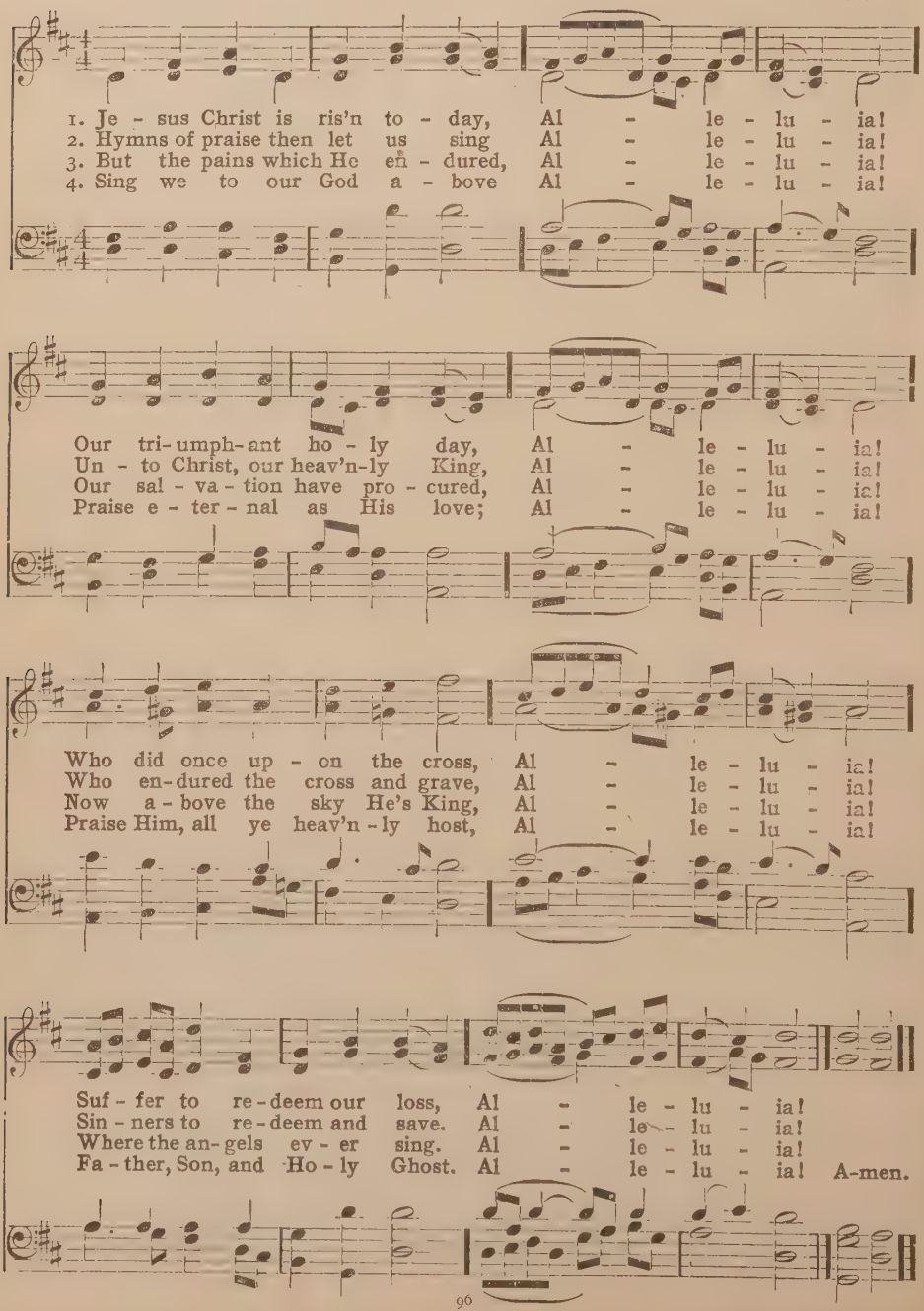
5 Eternal King, in power and love excelling,
Fain would my heart and mouth Thy praise be telling;
But how can man's weak powers at all come nigh Thee,
How magnify Thee?

6 For Thee, my God, I'll bear all griefs and losses:
No persecution, no disgrace or crosses,
No pains of death or tortures e'er shall move me,
Howe'er they prove me.

115

WORGAN 7.7.7.7. *With Alleluia*

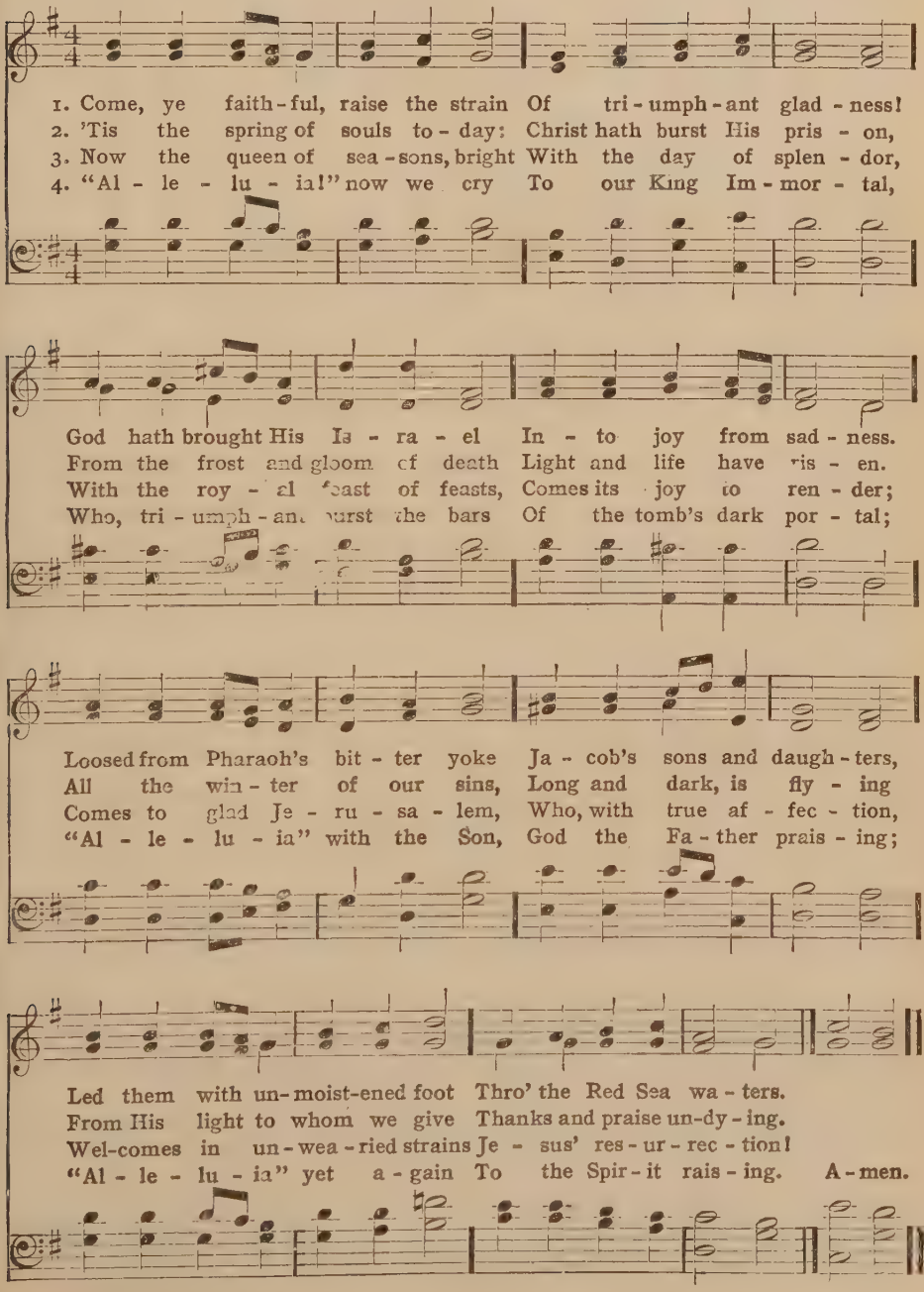
Latin. TATE and BRADY — From Lyra Davidica, 1708


1. Je - sus Christ is ris'n to - day, Al - le - lu - ia!
2. Hymns of praise then let us sing Al - le - lu - ia!
3. But the pains which He en - dured, Al - le - lu - ia!
4. Sing we to our God a - bove Al - le - lu - ia!
Our tri-umph-ant ho - ly day, Al - le - lu - ia!
Un - to Christ, our heav'n-ly King, Al - le - lu - ia!
Our sal - va - tion have pro - cured, Al - le - lu - ia!
Praise e - ter - nal as His love; Al - le - lu - ia!
Who did once up - on the cross, Al - le - lu - ia!
Who en-dured the cross and grave, Al - le - lu - ia!
Now a - bove the sky He's King, Al - le - lu - ia!
Praise Him, all ye heav'n - ly host, Al - le - lu - ia!
Suf - fer to re - deem our loss, Al - le - lu - ia!
Sin - ners to re - deem and save. Al - le - lu - ia!
Where the an-gels ev - er sing. Al - le - lu - ia!
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Ghost. Al - le - lu - ia! A-men.

116

ST. KEVIN 7.6.7.6. D.

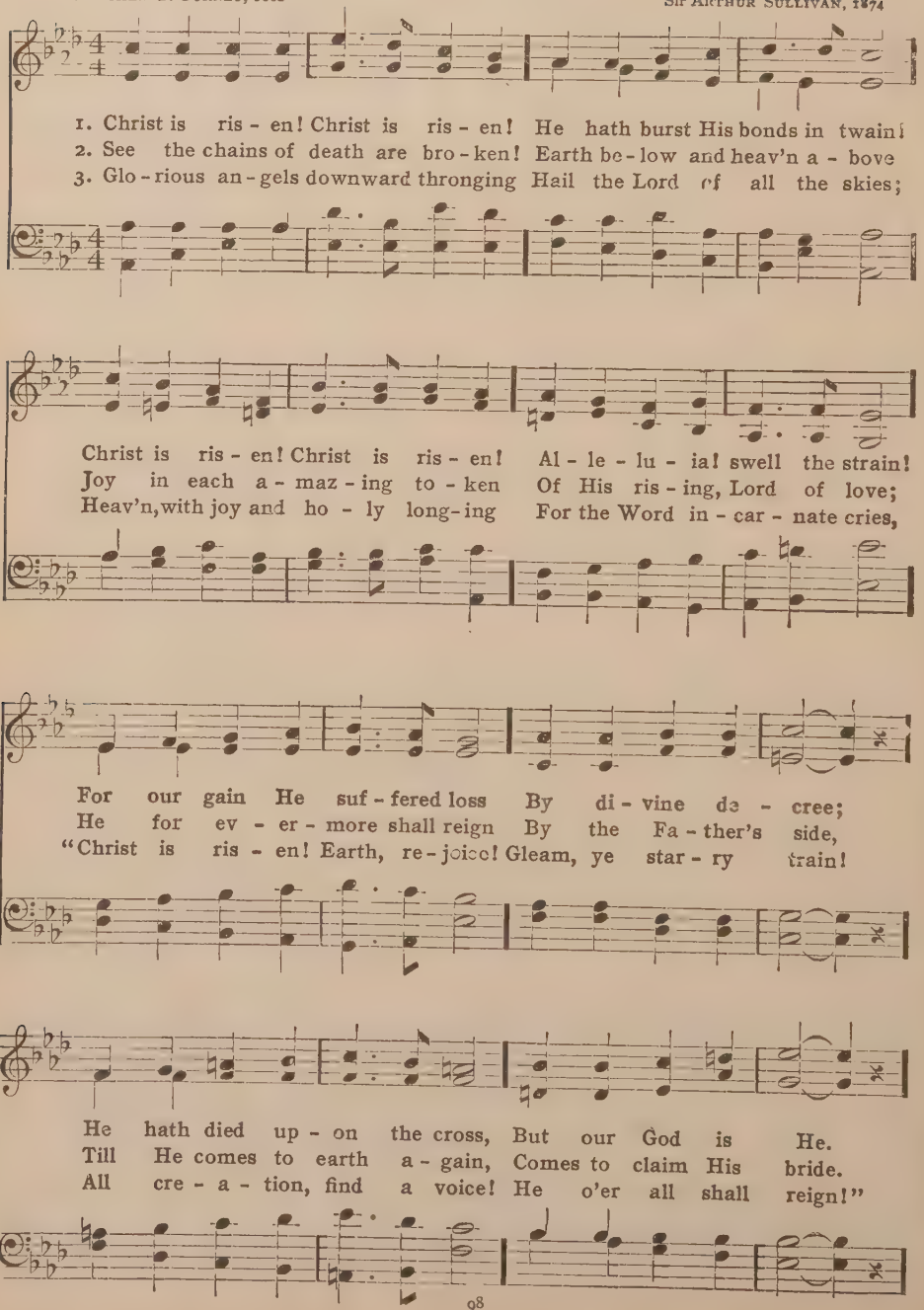
JOHN of Damascus, ab. 700. Tr. by Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862 — Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874

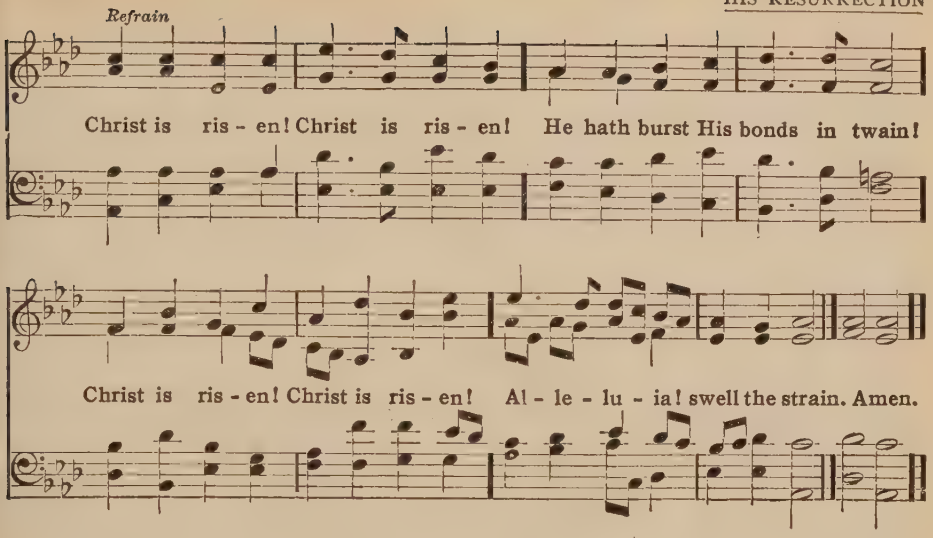

1. Come, ye faith-ful, raise the strain Of tri-umph-ant glad-ness!
2. 'Tis the spring of souls to-day: Christ hath burst His pris-on,
3. Now the queen of sea-sons, bright With the day of splen-dor,
4. "Al-le-lu-ia!" now we cry To our King Im-mor-tal,
God hath brought His Is-ra-el In-to joy from sad-ness.
From the frost and gloom of death Light and life have ris-en.
With the roy-al feast of feasts, Comes its joy to ren-der;
Who, tri-umph-ant burst the bars Of the tomb's dark por-tal;
Loosed from Pharaoh's bit-ter yoke Ja-cob's sons and daugh-ters,
All the win-ter of our sins, Long and dark, is fly-ing
Comes to glad Je-ru-sa-lem, Who, with true af-fec-tion,
"Al-le-lu-ia" with the Son, God the Fa-ther prais-ing;
Led them with un-moist-ened foot Thro' the Red Sea wa-ters.
From His light to whom we give Thanks and praise un-dy-ing.
Wel-comes in un-wea-ried strains Je-sus' res-ur-rec-tion!
"Al-le-lu-ia" yet a-gain To the Spir-it rais-ing. A-men.

117

RESURREXIT Irregular

Rev. Archer T. Gurney, 1862 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1874

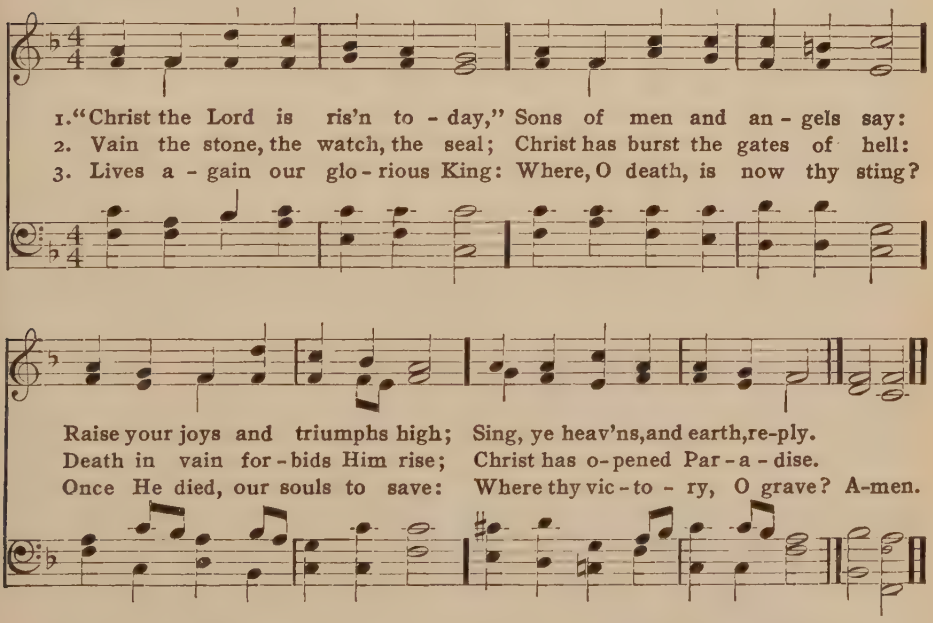

1. Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!
2. See the chains of death are bro - ken! Earth be - low and heav'n a - bove
3. Glo - rious an - gels downward thronging Hail the Lord of all the skies;
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain!
Joy in each a - maz - ing to - ken Of His ris - ing, Lord of love;
Heav'n, with joy and ho - ly long - ing For the Word in - car - nate cries,
For our gain He suf - fered loss By di - vine de - cree;
He for ev - er - more shall reign By the Fa - ther's side,
"Christ is ris - en! Earth, re - joice! Gleam, ye star - ry train!
He hath died up - on the cross, But our God is He.
Till He comes to earth a - gain, Comes to claim His bride.
All cre - a - tion, find a voice! He o'er all shall reign!"


Refrain
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! He hath burst His bonds in twain!
Christ is ris - en! Christ is ris - en! Al - le - lu - ia! swell the strain. Amen.

118

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE 7.7.7.7.

Rev. Charles Wesley, 1739 — Henry J. Gauntlett, 1848


1. "Christ the Lord is ris'n to - day," Sons of men and an - gels say:
2. Vain the stone, the watch, the seal; Christ has burst the gates of hell:
3. Lives a - gain our glo - rious King: Where, O death, is now thy sting?
Raise your joys and triumphs high; Sing, ye heav'ns, and earth, re-ply.
Death in vain for - bids Him rise; Christ has o - pened Par - a - dise.
Once He died, our souls to save: Where thy vic - to - ry, O grave? A-men.

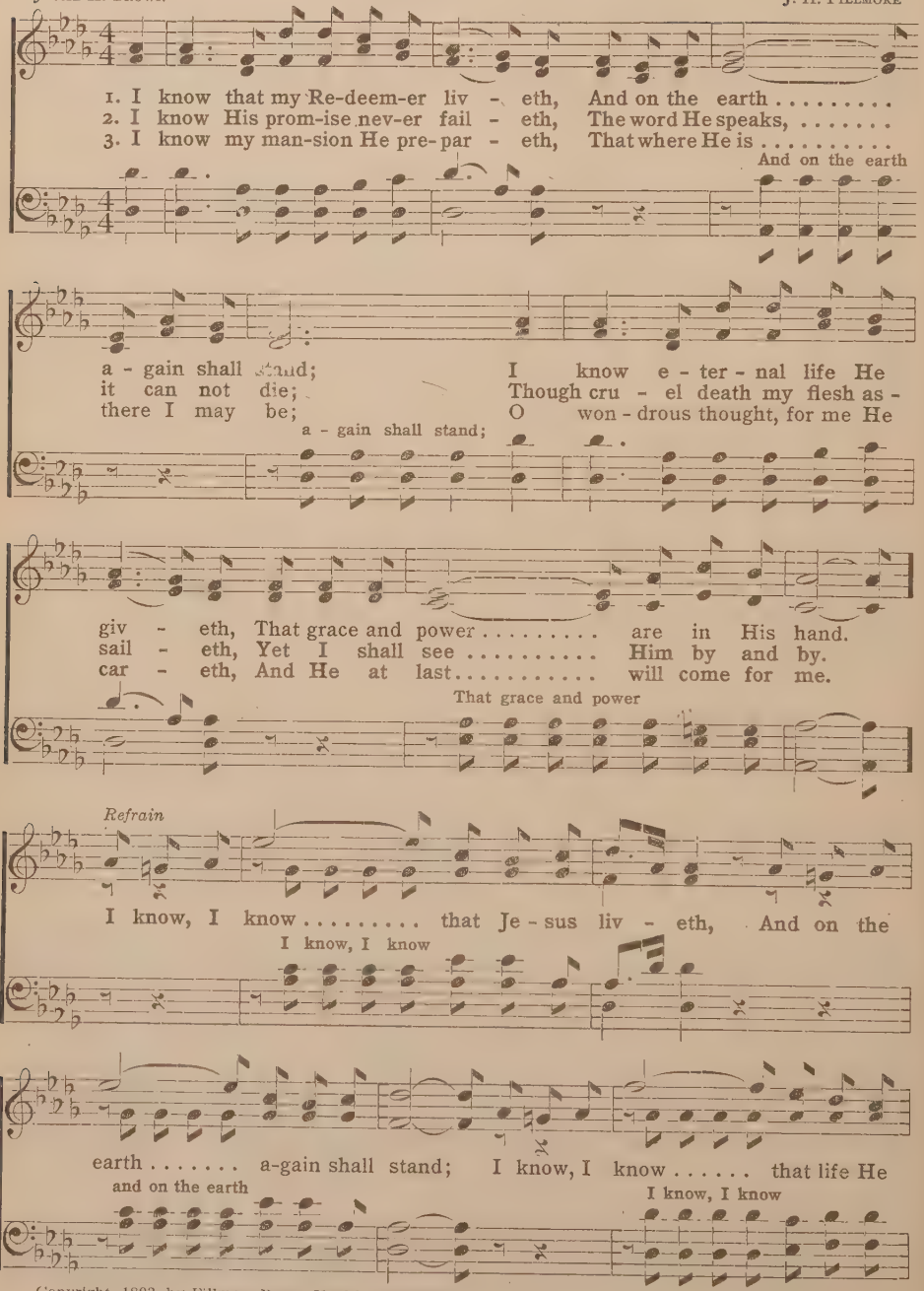
4 Soar we now where Christ had led,
Following our exalted Head:
Made like Him, like Him we rise;
Ours the cross, the grave, the skies.

5 Hail the Lord of earth and heaven!
Praise to Thee by both be given:
Thee we greet triumphant now:
Hail, the Resurrection Thou!

119

FILLMORE 9.8.9.8. *With Refrain*

JESSIE H. BROWN J. H. FILLMORE


1. I know that my Re-deem-er liv - eth, And on the earth . . . . . a - gain shall stand;
2. I know His prom-ise nev-er fail - eth, The word He speaks, ... it can not die;
3. I know my man-sion He pre-par - eth, That where He is . . . . . there I may be;
And on the earth
I know e - ter - nal life He
Though cru - el death my flesh as -
O won - drous thought, for me He
a - gain shall stand;
giv - eth, That grace and power . . . . . are in His hand.
sail - eth, Yet I shall see . . . . . Him by and by.
car - eth, And He at last . . . . . will come for me.
That grace and power
Refrain
I know, I know . . . . . that Je - sus liv - eth, And on the
I know, I know
earth . . . . . a-gain shall stand;
I know, I know . . . . . that life He
and on the earth
I know, I know

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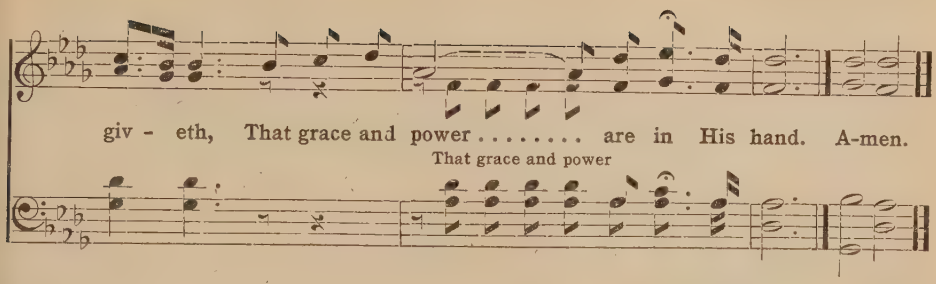
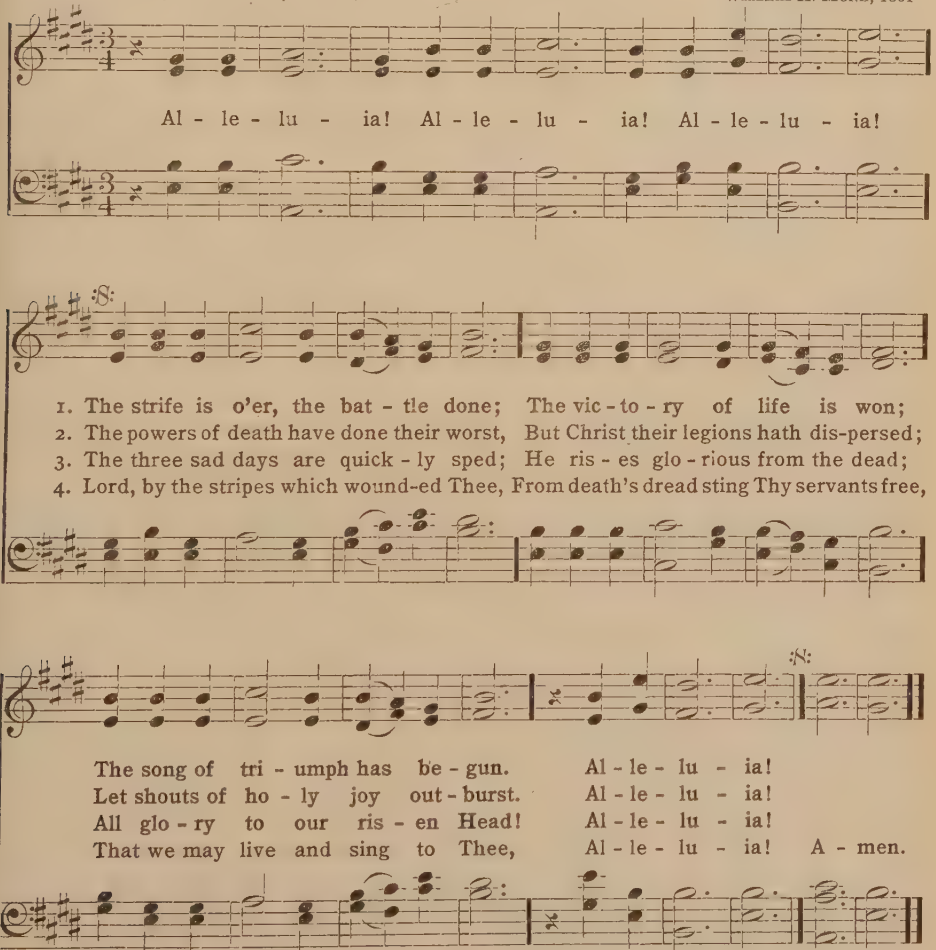


120

VICTORY 8.8.8. *With Alleluia*

Anon. (Latin) tr., FRANCIS POTT, 1861

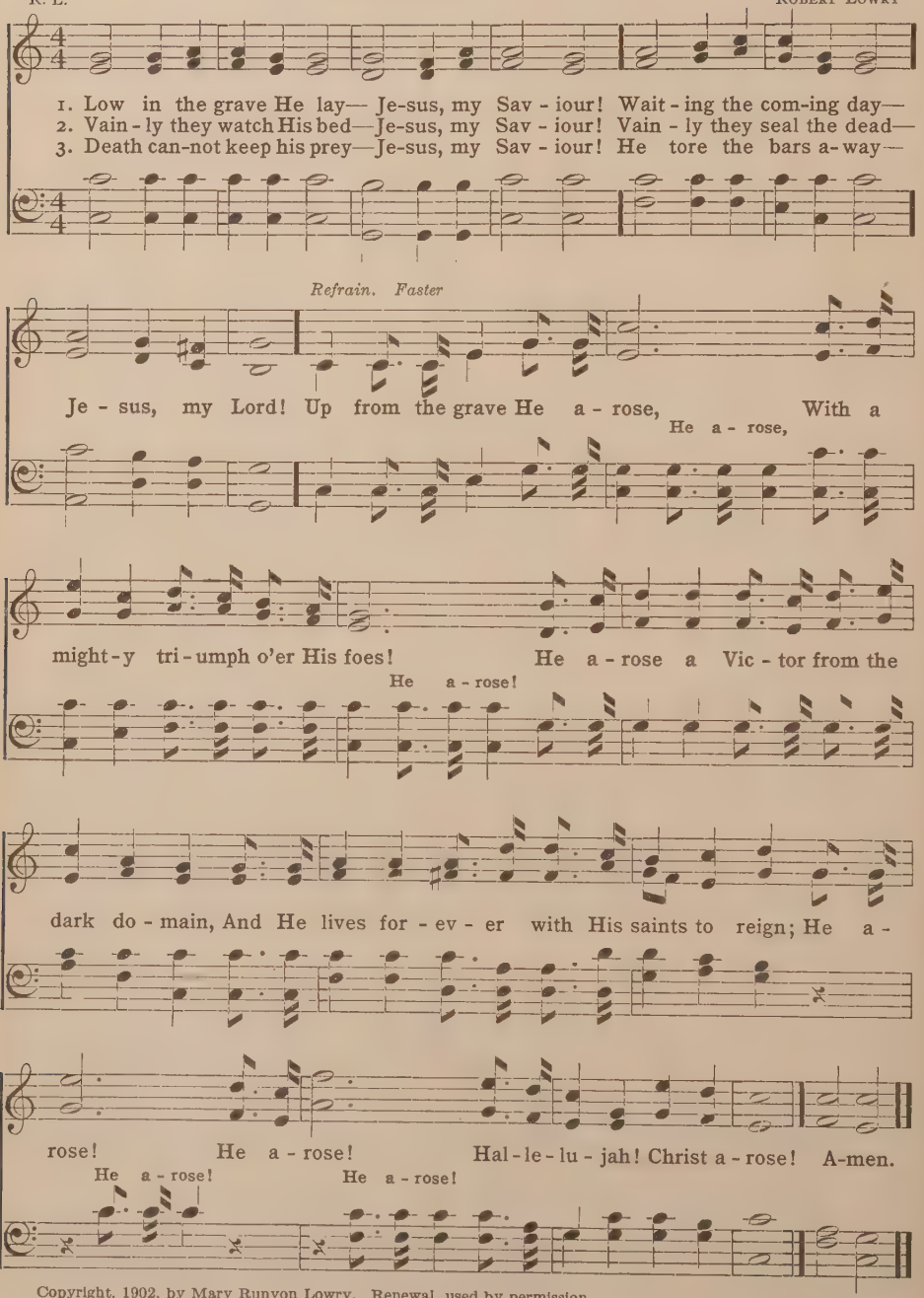
Arr. from Palestrina, 1591
WILLIAM H. MONK, 1861


Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia! Al - le - lu - ia!
1. The strife is o'er, the bat - tle done; The vic - to - ry of life is won;
2. The powers of death have done their worst, But Christ their legions hath dis-persed;
3. The three sad days are quick - ly sped; He ris - es glo - rious from the dead;
4. Lord, by the stripes which wound-ed Thee, From death's dread sting Thy servants free,
The song of tri - umph has be - gun. Al - le - lu - ia!
Let shouts of ho - ly joy out - burst. Al - le - lu - ia!
All glo - ry to our ris - en Head! Al - le - lu - ia!
That we may live and sing to Thee, Al - le - lu - ia! A - men.

121

CHRIST AROSE 11.10. *With Refrain*

R. L. ROBERT LOWRY


1. Low in the grave He lay— Je-sus, my Sav - iour! Wait - ing the com-ing day—
2. Vain - ly they watch His bed—Je-sus, my Sav - iour! Vain - ly they seal the dead—
3. Death can-not keep his prey—Je-sus, my Sav - iour! He tore the bars a-way—
Refrain. Faster
Je - sus, my Lord! Up from the grave He a - rose, With a
He a - rose,
might - y tri - umph o'er His foes! He a - rose a Vic - tor from the
He a - rose!
dark do - main, And He lives for - ev - er with His saints to reign; He a -
rose! He a - rose! Hal - le - lu - jah! Christ a - rose! A-men.
He a - rose! He a - rose!

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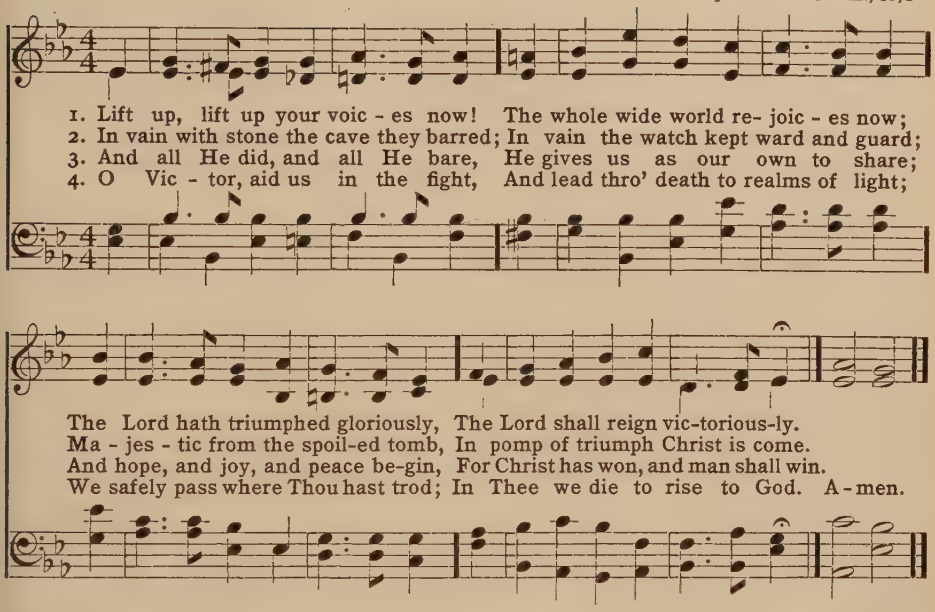
122

WALTHAM L. M.

JOHN M. NEALE, 1851 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

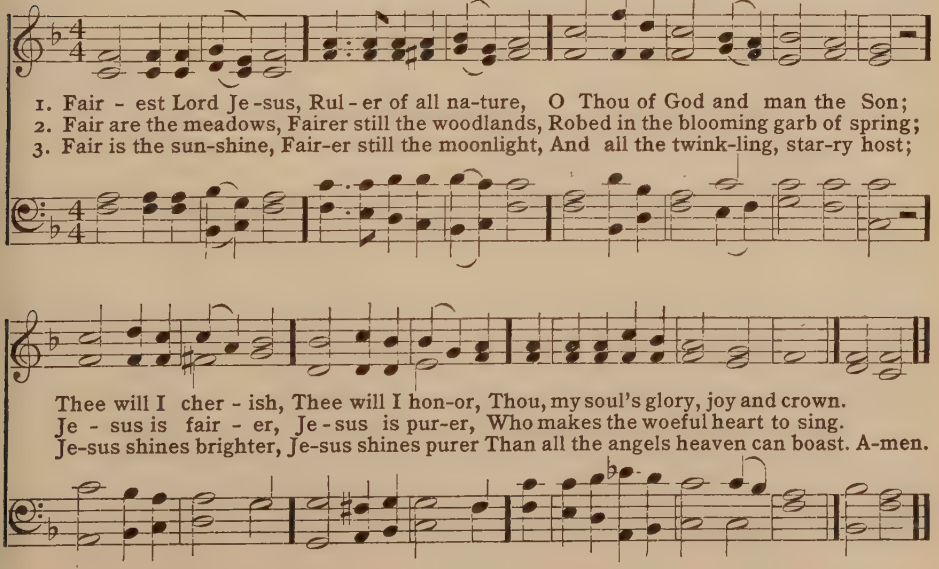

1. Lift up, lift up your voic - es now! The whole wide world re- joic - es now;
2. In vain with stone the cave they barred; In vain the watch kept ward and guard;
3. And all He did, and all He bare, He gives us as our own to share;
4. O Vic - tor, aid us in the fight, And lead thro' death to realms of light;
The Lord hath triumphed gloriously, The Lord shall reign vic-torious-ly.
Ma - jes - tic from the spoil-ed tomb, In pomp of triumph Christ is come.
And hope, and joy, and peace be-gin, For Christ has won, and man shall win.
We safely pass where Thou hast trod; In Thee we die to rise to God. A - men.

123

CRUSADERS' HYMN 5.6.8.5.5.8.

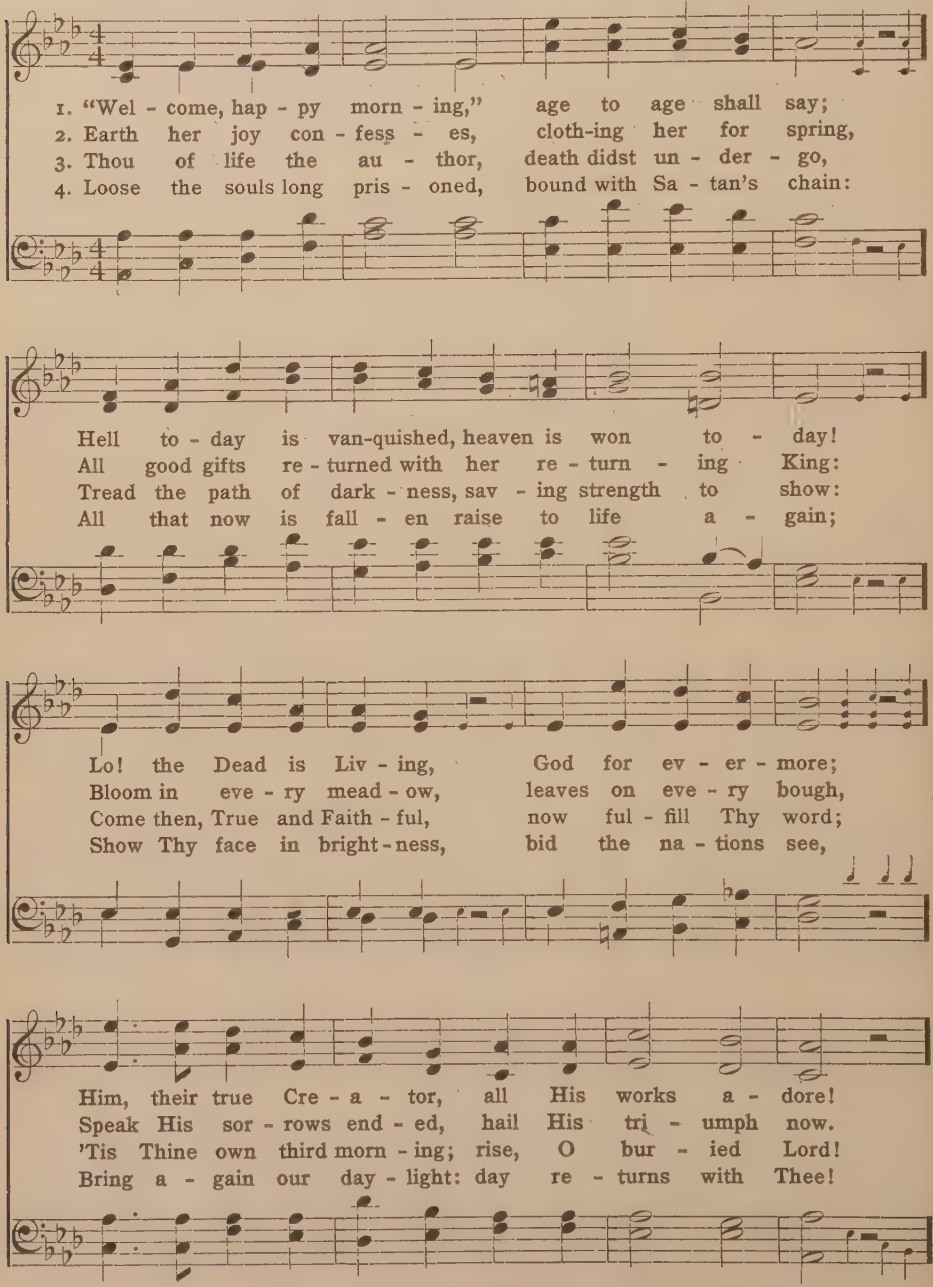
MÜNSTER, 1677
Translated circa 1850

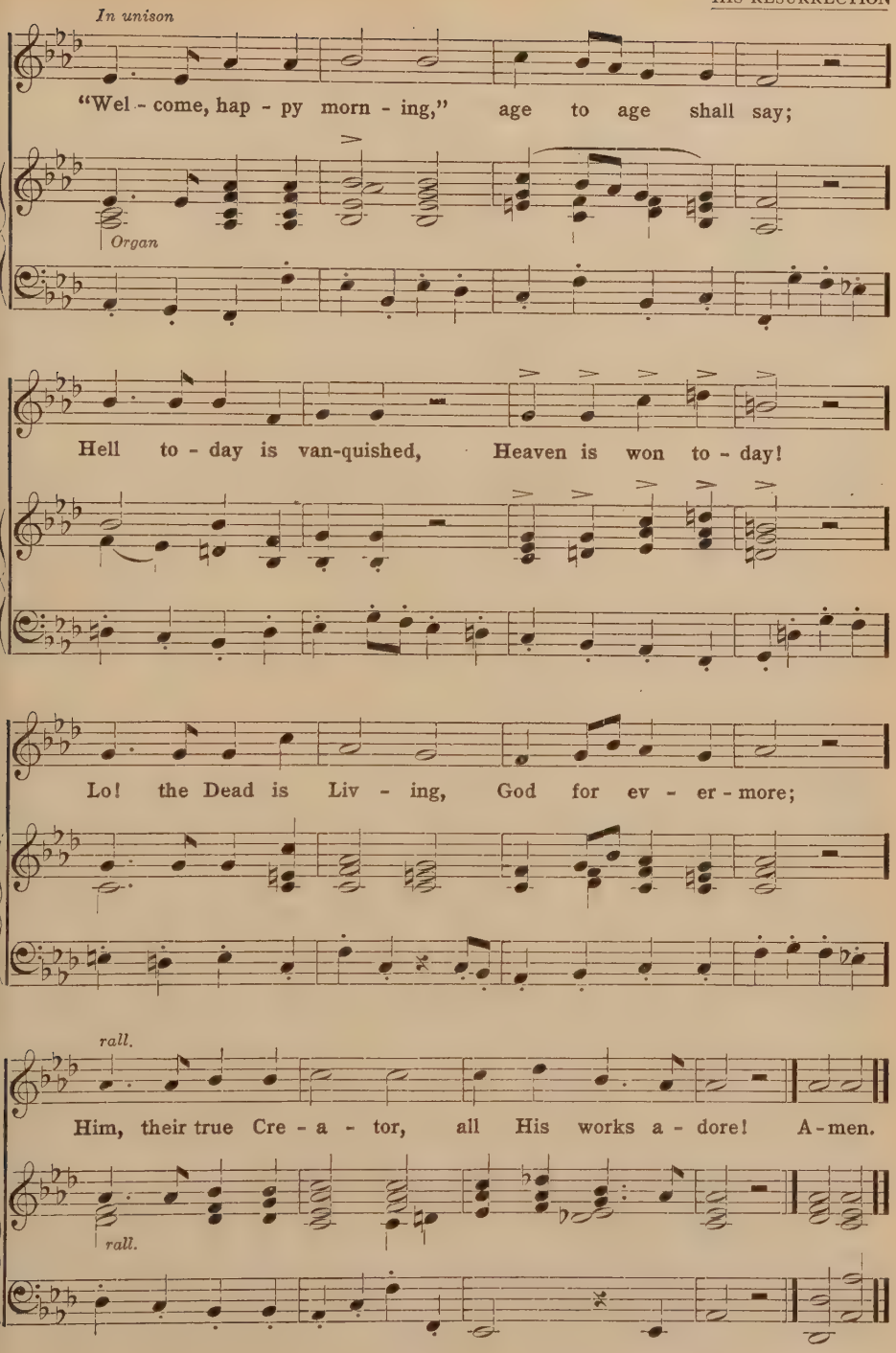
Silesian Folk Song
Arranged by RICHARD S. WILLIS, 1850


1. Fair - est Lord Je-sus, Rul - er of all na-ture, O Thou of God and man the Son;
2. Fair are the meadows, Fairer still the woodlands, Robed in the blooming garb of spring;
3. Fair is the sun-shine, Fair-er still the moonlight, And all the twink-ling, star-ry host;
Thee will I cher - ish, Thee will I hon-or, Thou, my soul's glory, joy and crown.
Je - sus is fair - er, Je - sus is pur-er, Who makes the woeful heart to sing.
Je-sus shines brighter, Je-sus shines purer Than all the angels heaven can boast. A-men.

124

WELCOME, HAPPY MORNING 11.11.11.11. *With Refrain*

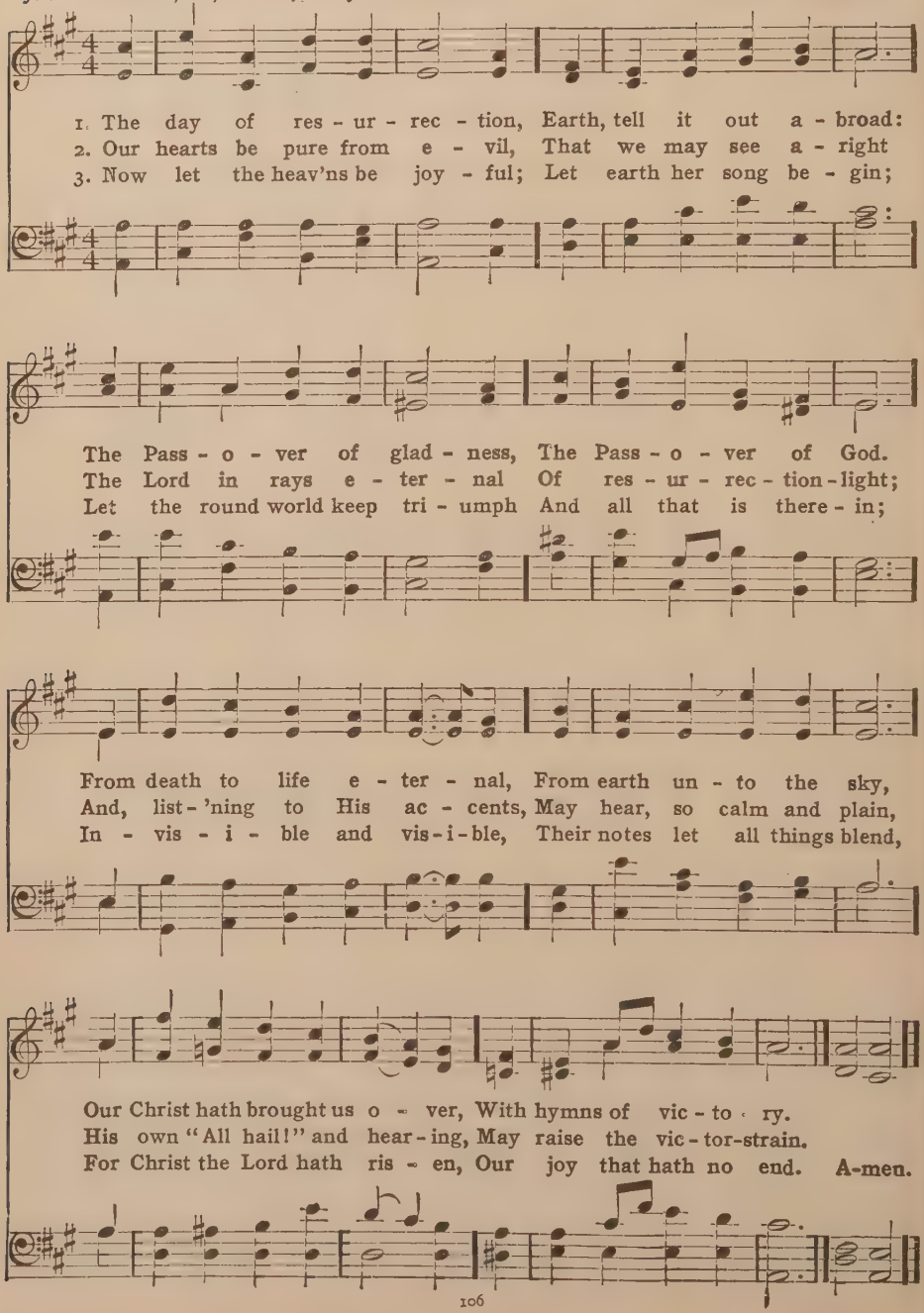
V. H. C. Fortunatus (6th Cent.) Tr. John Ellerton, 1868 J. Baptiste Calkin, 1866

1. "Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing," age to age shall say;
2. Earth her joy con - fess - es, cloth-ing her for spring,
3. Thou of life the au - thor, death didst un - der - go,
4. Loose the souls long pris - oned, bound with Sa - tan's chain:
Hell to - day is van-quished, heaven is won to - day!
All good gifts re - turned with her re - turn - ing King:
Tread the path of dark - ness, sav - ing strength to show:
All that now is fall - en raise to life a - gain;
Lo! the Dead is Liv - ing, God for ev - er - more;
Bloom in eve - ry mead - ow, leaves on eve - ry bough,
Come then, True and Faith - ful, now ful - fill Thy word;
Show Thy face in bright - ness, bid the na - tions see,
Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore!
Speak His sor - rows end - ed, hail His tri - umph now.
'Tis Thine own third morn - ing; rise, O bur - ied Lord!
Bring a - gain our day - light: day re - turns with Thee!


In unison
"Wel - come, hap - py morn - ing," age to age shall say;
Organ
Hell to - day is van-quished, Heaven is won to - day!
Lo! the Dead is Liv - ing, God for ev - er - more;
rall.
Him, their true Cre - a - tor, all His works a - dore! A - men.
rall.

125

ROTTERDAM 7.6.7.6. D.

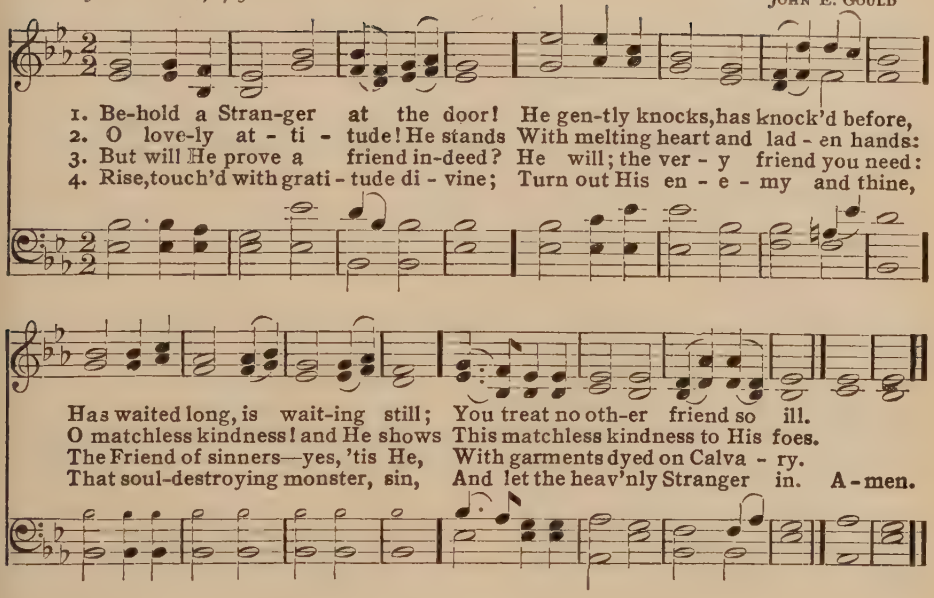
JOHN of Damascus, ab. 700. Tr. by Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1862 — BERTHOLD TOURS, 1875


1. The day of res - ur - rec - tion, Earth, tell it out a - broad:
2. Our hearts be pure from e - vil, That we may see a - right
3. Now let the heav'ns be joy - ful; Let earth her song be - gin;
The Pass - o - ver of glad - ness, The Pass - o - ver of God.
The Lord in rays e - ter - nal Of res - ur - rec - tion - light;
Let the round world keep tri - umph And all that is there - in;
From death to life e - ter - nal, From earth un - to the sky,
And, list - 'ning to His ac - cents, May hear, so calm and plain,
In - vis - i - ble and vis - i - ble, Their notes let all things blend,
Our Christ hath brought us o - ver, With hymns of vic - to - ry.
His own "All hail!" and hear - ing, May raise the vic - tor - strain.
For Christ the Lord hath ris - en, Our joy that hath no end. A-men.

126

BERA L. M.

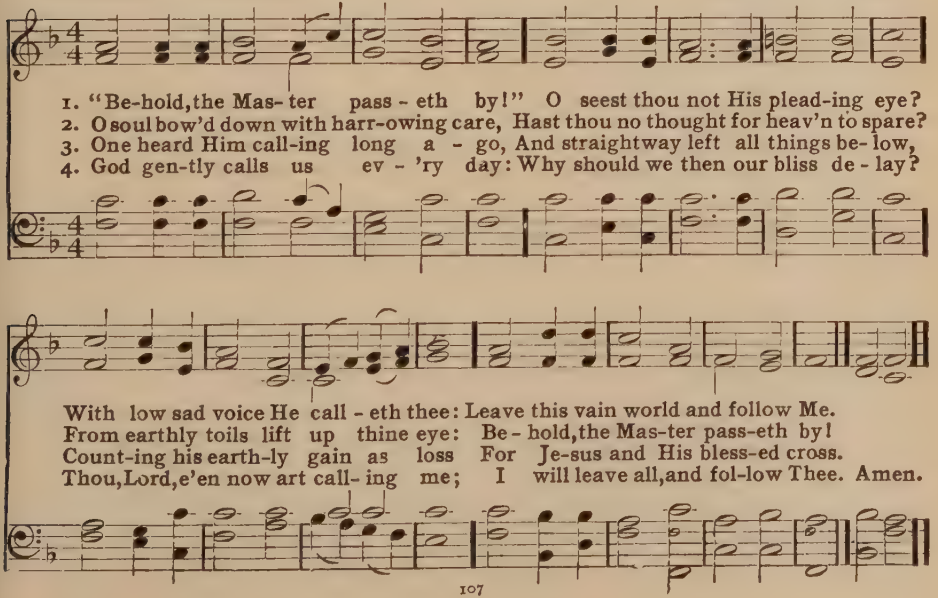
Rev. JOSEPH GRIGG, 1765 — JOHN E. GOULD


1. Be-hold a Stran-ger at the door! He gen-tly knocks, has knock'd before,
2. O love-ly at - ti - tude! He stands With melting heart and lad - en hands:
3. But will He prove a friend in-deed? He will; the ver - y friend you need:
4. Rise, touch'd with grati - tude di - vine; Turn out His en - e - my and thine,
Has waited long, is wait-ing still; You treat no oth-er friend so ill.
O matchless kindness! and He shows This matchless kindness to His foes.
The Friend of sinners—yes, 'tis He, With garments dyed on Calva - ry.
That soul-destroying monster, sin, And let the heav'nly Stranger in. A - men.

127

FEDERAL STREET L. M.

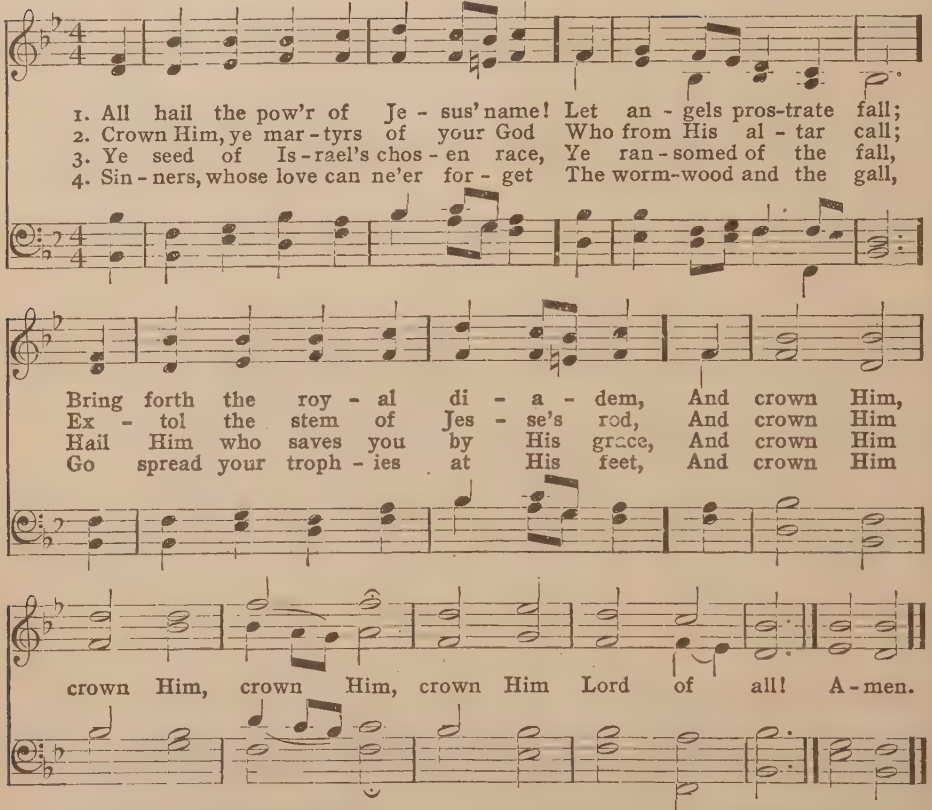
Bp. WILLIAM W. HOW, alt. 1871 — HENRY K. OLIVER, 1832


1. "Be-hold, the Mas- ter pass - eth by!" O seest thou not His plead-ing eye?
2. O soul bow'd down with harr-owing care, Hast thou no thought for heav'n to spare?
3. One heard Him call-ing long a - go, And straightway left all things be- low,
4. God gen-tly calls us ev - 'ry day: Why should we then our bliss de - lay?
With low sad voice He call - eth thee: Leave this vain world and follow Me.
From earthly toils lift up thine eye: Be - hold, the Mas-ter pass-eth by!
Count-ing his earth-ly gain as loss For Je-sus and His bless-ed cross.
Thou, Lord, e'en now art call- ing me; I will leave all, and fol-low Thee. Amen.

128

MILES' LANE C. M.

Rev Edward Perronet, 1779-80 — First Tune — William Shrubsole, 1785


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him, ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His al - tar call;
3. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ran - somed of the fall,
4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The worm-wood and the gall,
Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him,
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him
Go spread your troph - ies at His feet, And crown Him
crown Him, crown Him, crown Him Lord of all! A - men.

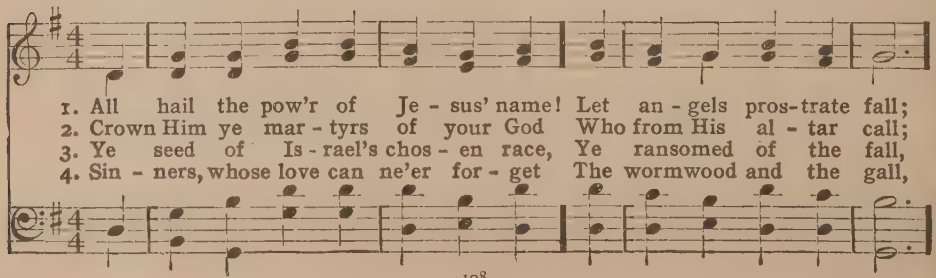
5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

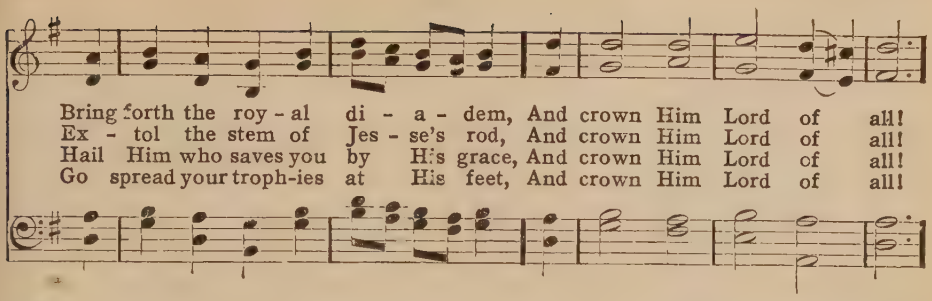
6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song,
And crown Him Lord of all!

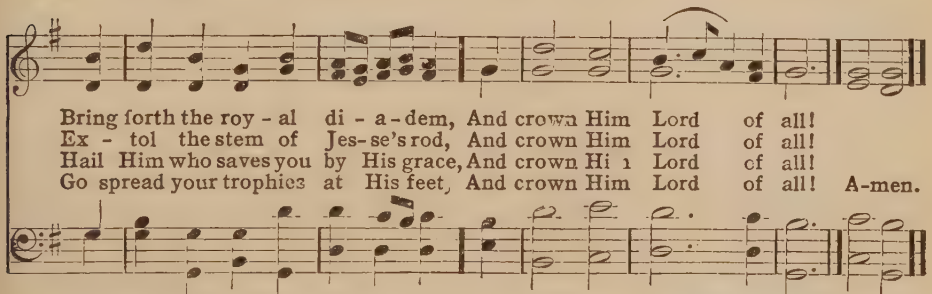
128

CORONATION C. M.

Rev. Edward Perronet, 1779-80 — Second Tune — Oliver Holden, 1779


1. All hail the pow'r of Je - sus' name! Let an - gels pros-trate fall;
2. Crown Him ye mar - tyrs of your God Who from His al - tar call;
3. Ye seed of Is - rael's chos - en race, Ye ransomed of the fall,
4. Sin - ners, whose love can ne'er for - get The wormwood and the gall,


Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
Go spread your troph-ies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all!


Bring forth the roy - al di - a - dem, And crown Him Lord of all!
Ex - tol the stem of Jes - se's rod, And crown Him Lord of all!
Hail Him who saves you by His grace, And crown Him Lord of all!
Go spread your trophies at His feet, And crown Him Lord of all! A-men.

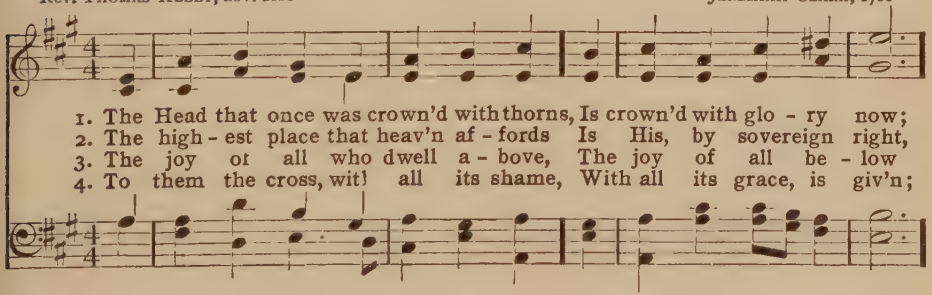
5 Let every kindred, every tribe,
On this terrestrial ball,
To Him all majesty ascribe,
And crown Him Lord of all!

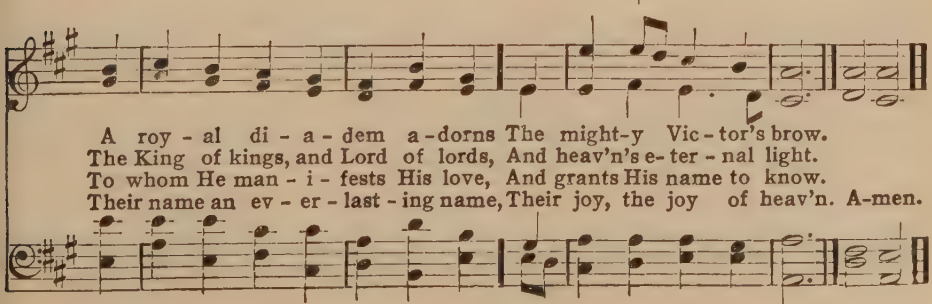
6 Oh, that with yonder sacred throng
We at His feet may fall,
Join in the everlasting song
And crown Him Lord of all!

129

ST. MAGNUS C. M.

Rev. THOMAS KELLY, abv. 1820 — JEREMIAH CLARK, 1708

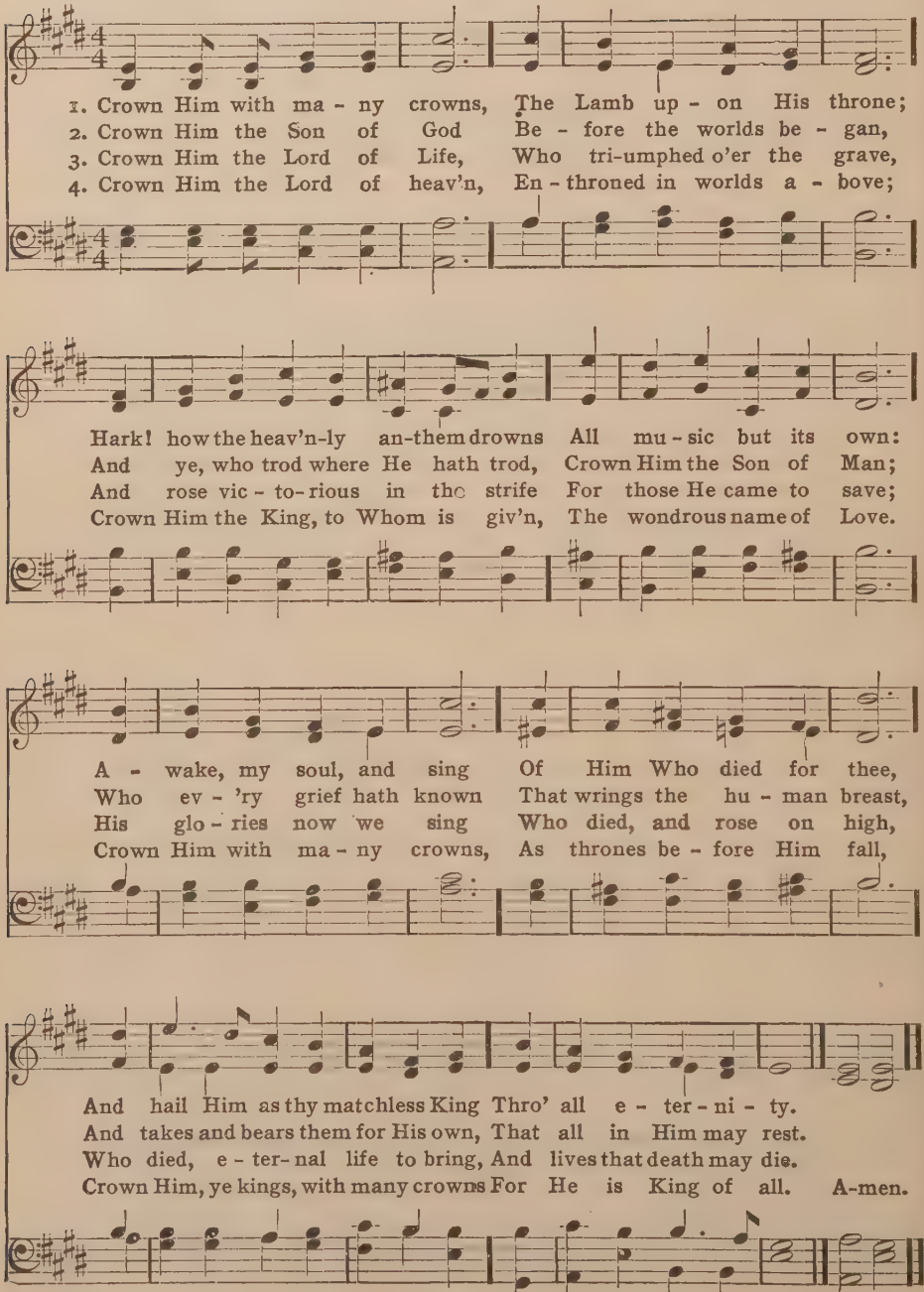

1. The Head that once was crown'd with thorns, Is crown'd with glo - ry now;
2. The high - est place that heav'n af - fords Is His, by sovereign right,
3. The joy of all who dwell a - bove, The joy of all be - low
4. To them the cross, with all its shame, With all its grace, is giv'n;


A roy - al di - a - dem a - dorns The might-y Vic - tor's brow.
The King of kings, and Lord of lords, And heav'n's e - ter - nal light.
To whom He man - i - fests His love, And grants His name to know.
Their name an ev - er - last - ing name, Their joy, the joy of heav'n. A-men.

130

DIADEMATA S. M. D.

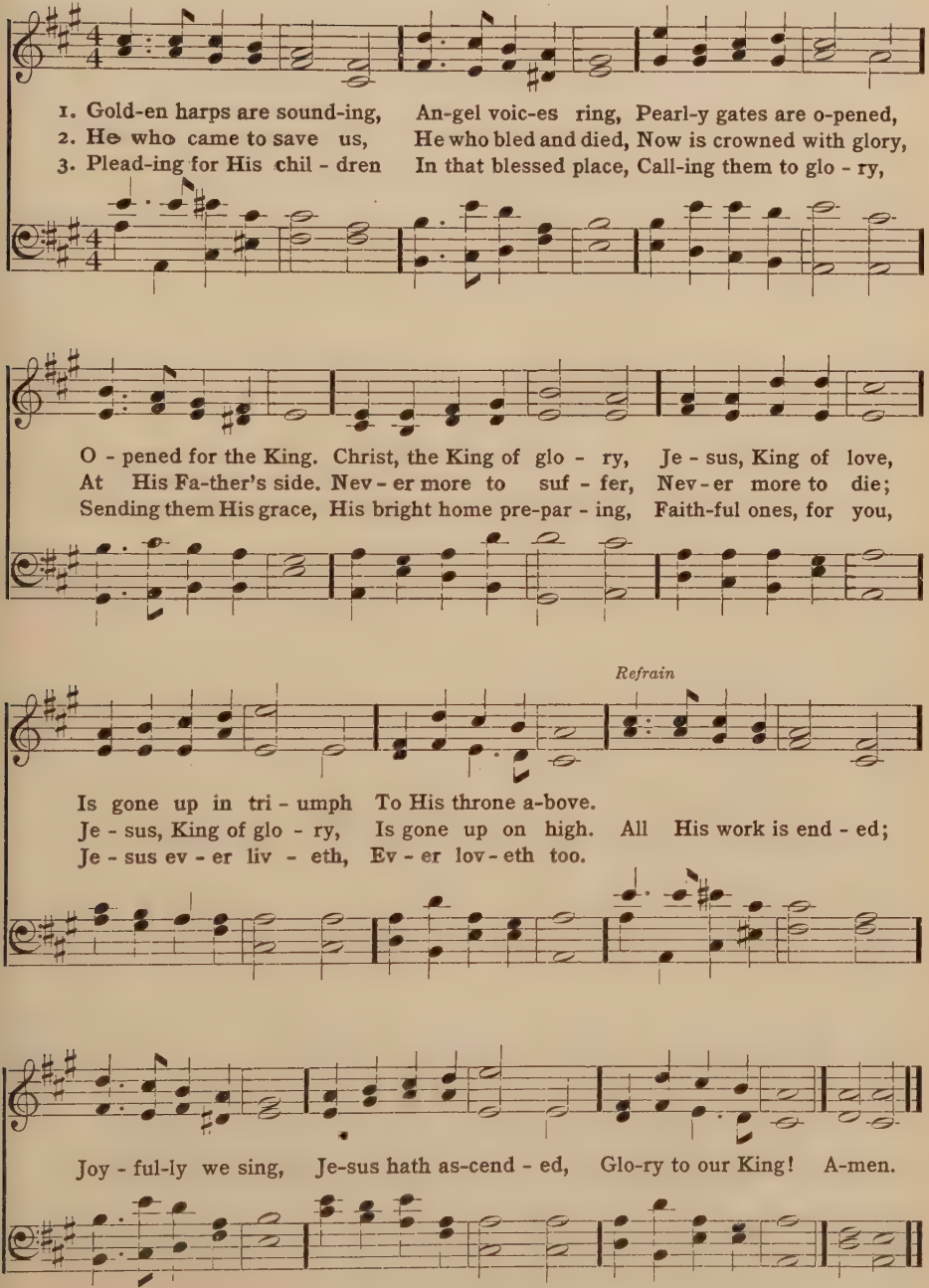
MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848 — Sir GEORGE J ELVEY, 1868


1. Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, The Lamb up - on His throne;
2. Crown Him the Son of God Be - fore the worlds be - gan,
3. Crown Him the Lord of Life, Who tri-umphed o'er the grave,
4. Crown Him the Lord of heav'n, En - throned in worlds a - bove;
Hark! how the heav'n-ly an-them drowns All mu - sic but its own:
And ye, who trod where He hath trod, Crown Him the Son of Man;
And rose vic - to-rious in the strife For those He came to save;
Crown Him the King, to Whom is giv'n, The wondrous name of Love.
A - wake, my soul, and sing Of Him Who died for thee,
Who ev - 'ry grief hath known That wrings the hu - man breast,
His glo - ries now we sing Who died, and rose on high,
Crown Him with ma - ny crowns, As thrones be - fore Him fall,
And hail Him as thy matchless King Thro' all e - ter - ni - ty.
And takes and bears them for His own, That all in Him may rest.
Who died, e - ter-nal life to bring, And lives that death may die.
Crown Him, ye kings, with many crowns For He is King of all. A-men.

131

HERMAS 6.5.6.5. D. *With Refrain*

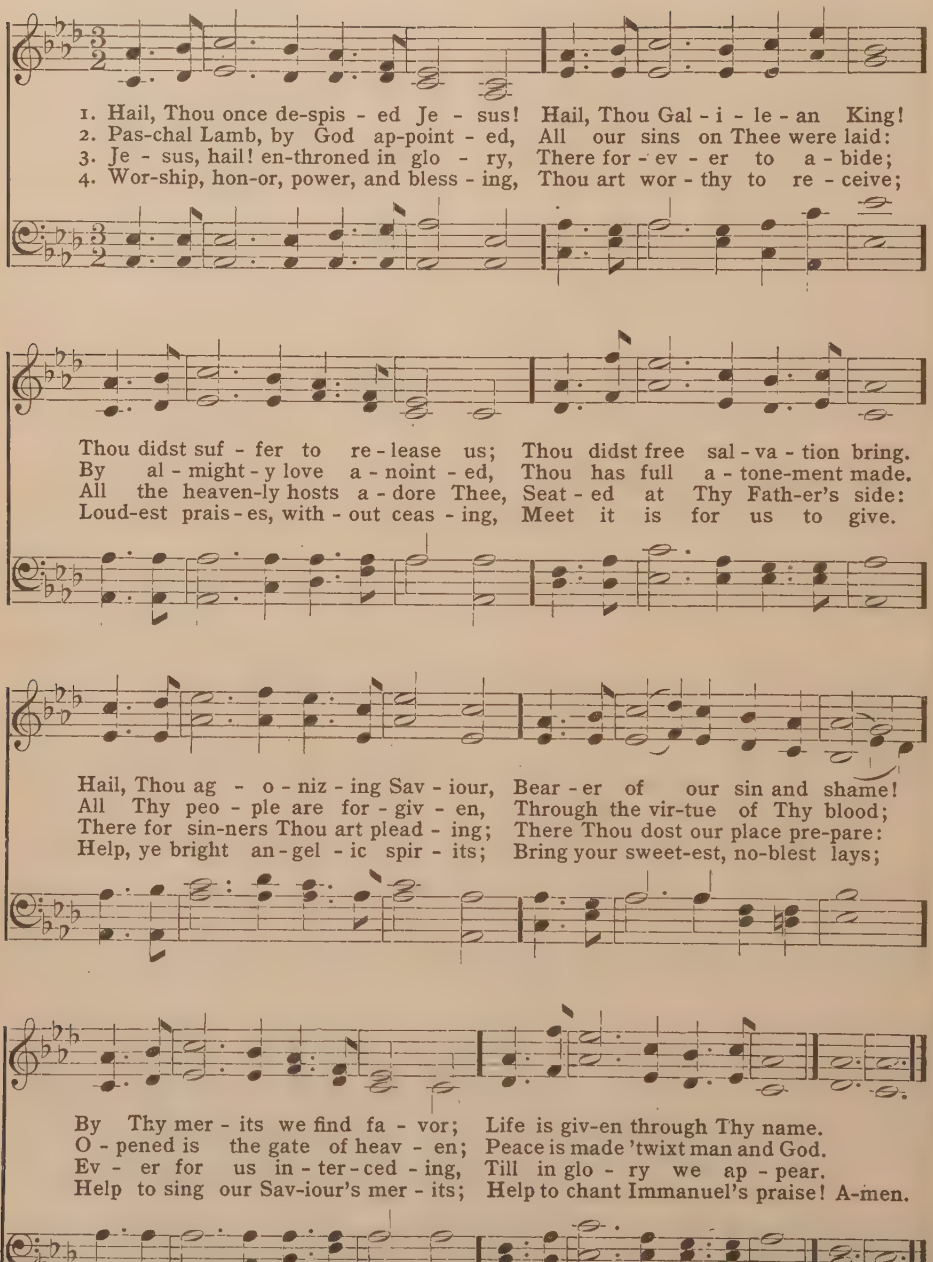
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1871 FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1871


1. Gold-en harps are sound-ing, An-gel voic-es ring, Pearl-y gates are o-pened,
2. He who came to save us, He who bled and died, Now is crowned with glory,
3. Plead-ing for His chil - dren In that blessed place, Call-ing them to glo - ry,
O - pened for the King. Christ, the King of glo - ry, Je - sus, King of love,
At His Fa-ther's side. Nev - er more to suf - fer, Nev - er more to die;
Sending them His grace, His bright home pre-par - ing, Faith-ful ones, for you,
Refrain
Is gone up in tri - umph To His throne a-bove.
Je - sus, King of glo - ry, Is gone up on high. All His work is end - ed;
Je - sus ev - er liv - eth, Ev - er lov - eth too.
Joy - ful-ly we sing, Je-sus hath as-cend - ed, Glo-ry to our King! A-men.

132

AUTUMN 8.7.8.7. D.

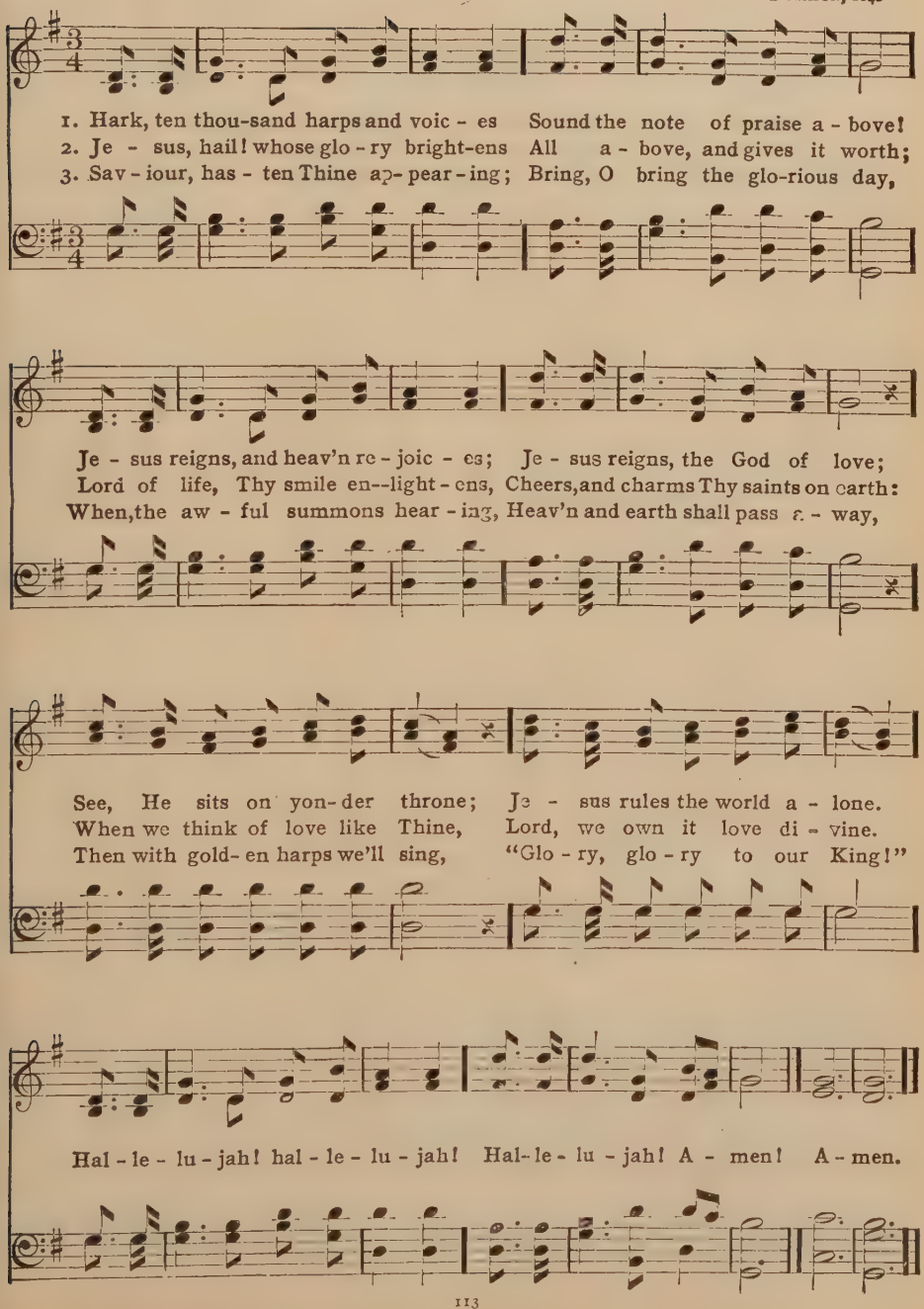
JOHN BAKEWELL, 1757 — LOUIS VON ESCH, 1810


1. Hail, Thou once de-spis - ed Je - sus! Hail, Thou Gal - i - le - an King!
2. Pas-chal Lamb, by God ap-point - ed, All our sins on Thee were laid:
3. Je - sus, hail! en-throned in glo - ry, There for - ev - er to a - bide;
4. Wor-ship, hon-or, power, and bless - ing, Thou art wor - thy to re - ceive;
Thou didst suf - fer to re - lease us; Thou didst free sal - va - tion bring.
By al - might - y love a - noint - ed, Thou has full a - tone-ment made.
All the heaven-ly hosts a - dore Thee, Seat - ed at Thy Fath-er's side:
Loud-est prais - es, with - out ceas - ing, Meet it is for us to give.
Hail, Thou ag - o - niz - ing Sav - iour, Bear - er of our sin and shame!
All Thy peo - ple are for - giv - en, Through the vir-tue of Thy blood;
There for sin-ners Thou art plead - ing; There Thou dost our place pre-pare:
Help, ye bright an - gel - ic spir - its; Bring your sweet-est, no-blest lays;
By Thy mer - its we find fa - vor; Life is giv-en through Thy name.
O - pened is the gate of heav - en; Peace is made 'twixt man and God.
Ev - er for us in - ter - ced - ing, Till in glo - ry we ap - pear.
Help to sing our Sav-iour's mer - its; Help to chant Immanuel's praise! A-men.

133

HARWELL 8.7.8.7.7.7.

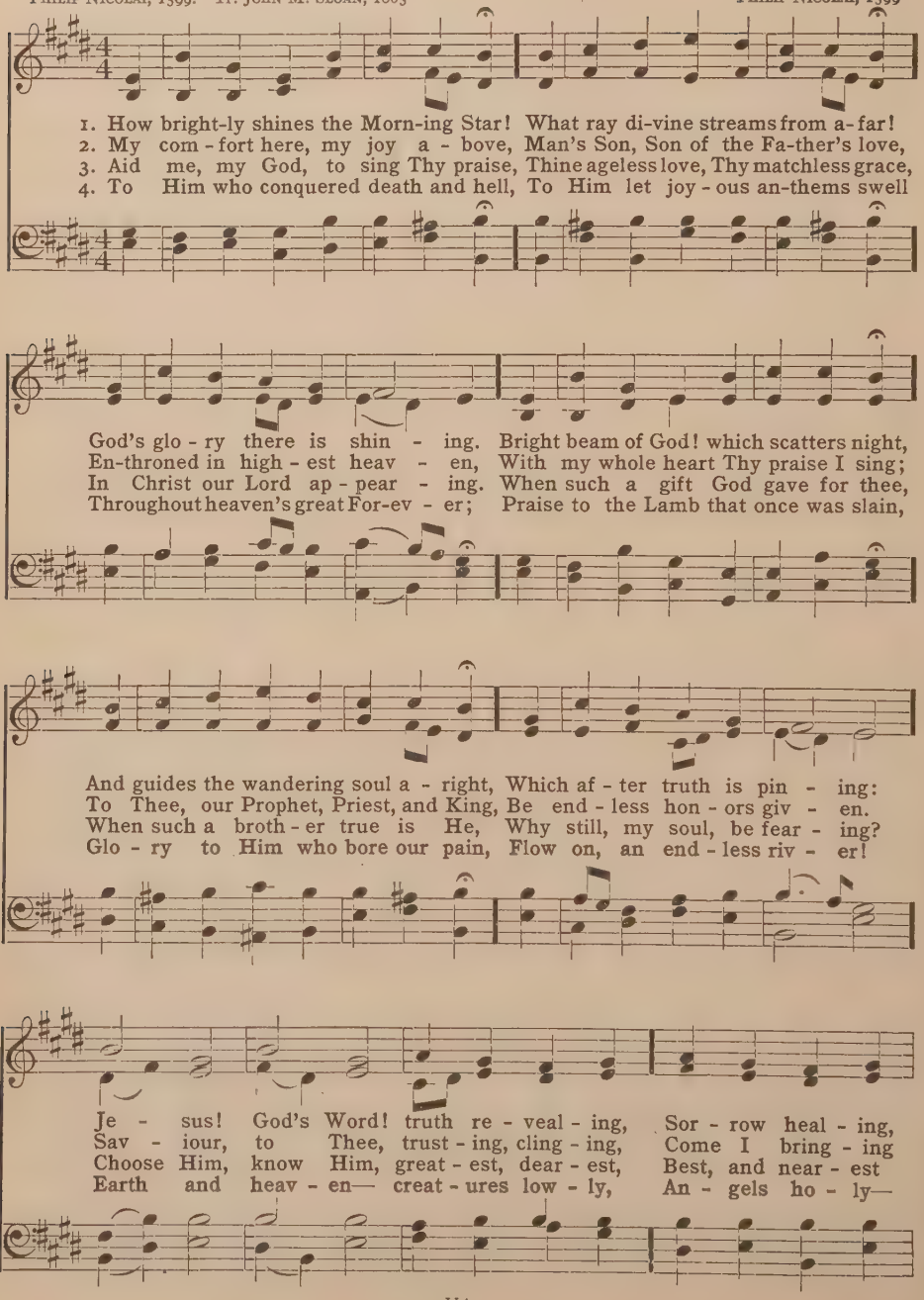
Rev. Thomas Kelly, 1804 — Lowell Mason, 1840

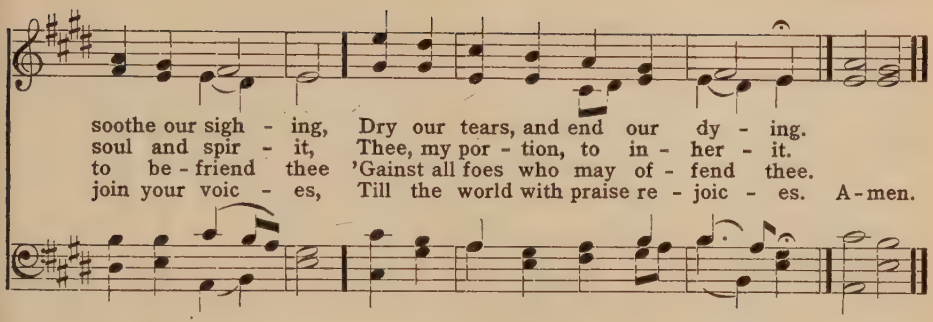

1. Hark, ten thou-sand harps and voic - es Sound the note of praise a - bove!
2. Je - sus, hail! whose glo - ry bright-ens All a - bove, and gives it worth;
3. Sav - iour, has - ten Thine ap-pear - ing; Bring, O bring the glo-rious day,
Je - sus reigns, and heav'n re - joic - es; Je - sus reigns, the God of love;
Lord of life, Thy smile en--light - ens, Cheers, and charms Thy saints on earth:
When, the aw - ful summons hear - ing, Heav'n and earth shall pass a - way,
See, He sits on yon-der throne; Je - sus rules the world a - lone.
When we think of love like Thine, Lord, we own it love di - vine.
Then with gold-en harps we'll sing, "Glo - ry, glo - ry to our King!"
Hal - le - lu - jah! hal - le - lu - jah! Hal-le - lu - jah! A - men! A - men.

134

NICOLAI 8.8.7.8.8.7.8.8.8.

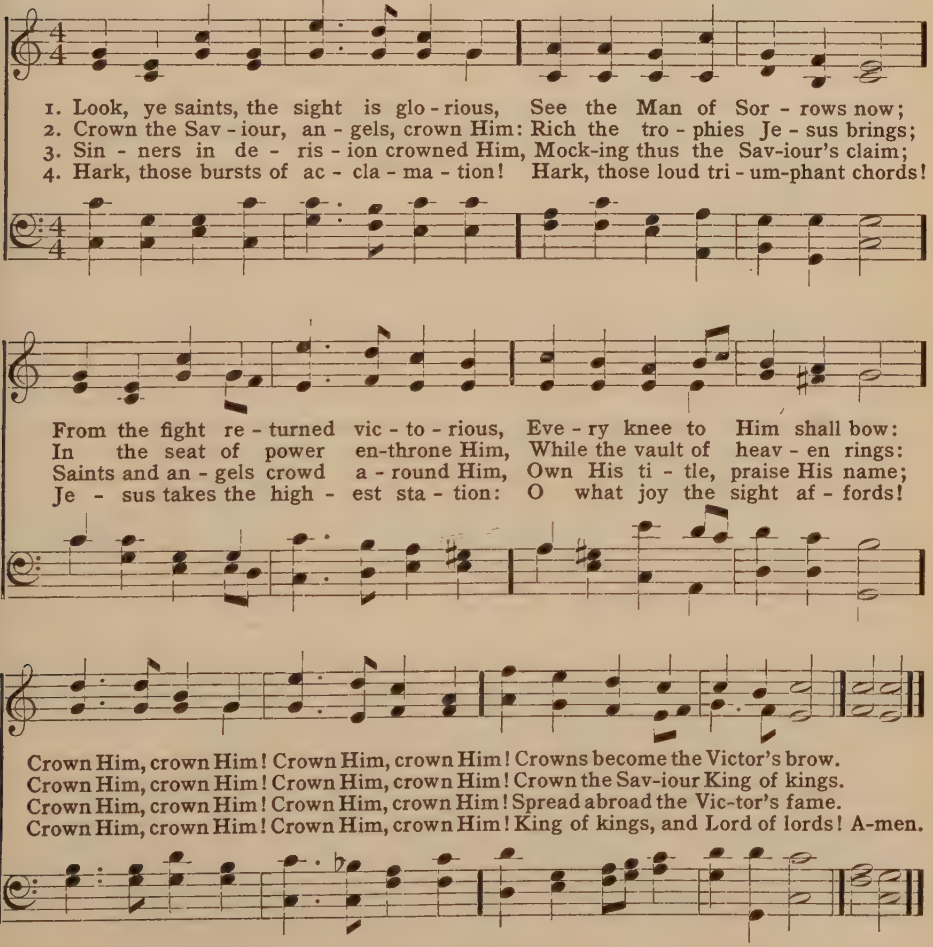
PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599. Tr. JOHN M. SLOAN, 1865 PHILIP NICOLAI, 1599


1. How bright-ly shines the Morn-ing Star! What ray di-vine streams from a-far!
2. My com-fort here, my joy a-bove, Man's Son, Son of the Fa-ther's love,
3. Aid me, my God, to sing Thy praise, Thine age-less love, Thy match-less grace,
4. To Him who conquered death and hell, To Him let joy-ous an-thems swell
God's glo-ry there is shin-ing. Bright beam of God! which scatters night,
En-throned in high-est heav-en, With my whole heart Thy praise I sing;
In Christ our Lord ap-pear-ing. When such a gift God gave for thee,
Throughout heaven's great For-ev-er; Praise to the Lamb that once was slain,
And guides the wandering soul a-right, Which af-ter truth is pin-ing:
To Thee, our Prophet, Priest, and King, Be end-less hon-ors giv-en.
When such a broth-er true is He, Why still, my soul, be fear-ing?
Glo-ry to Him who bore our pain, Flow on, an end-less riv-er!
Je-sus! God's Word! truth re-veal-ing, Sor-row heal-ing,
Sav-iour, to Thee, trust-ing, cling-ing, Come I bring-ing
Choose Him, know Him, great-est, dear-est, Best, and near-est
Earth and heav-en— creat-ures low-ly, An-gels ho-ly—


soothe our sigh - ing, Dry our tears, and end our dy - ing.
soul and spir - it, Thee, my por - tion, to in - her - it.
to be - friend thee 'Gainst all foes who may of - fend thee.
join your voic - es, Till the world with praise re - joic - es. A - men.

135

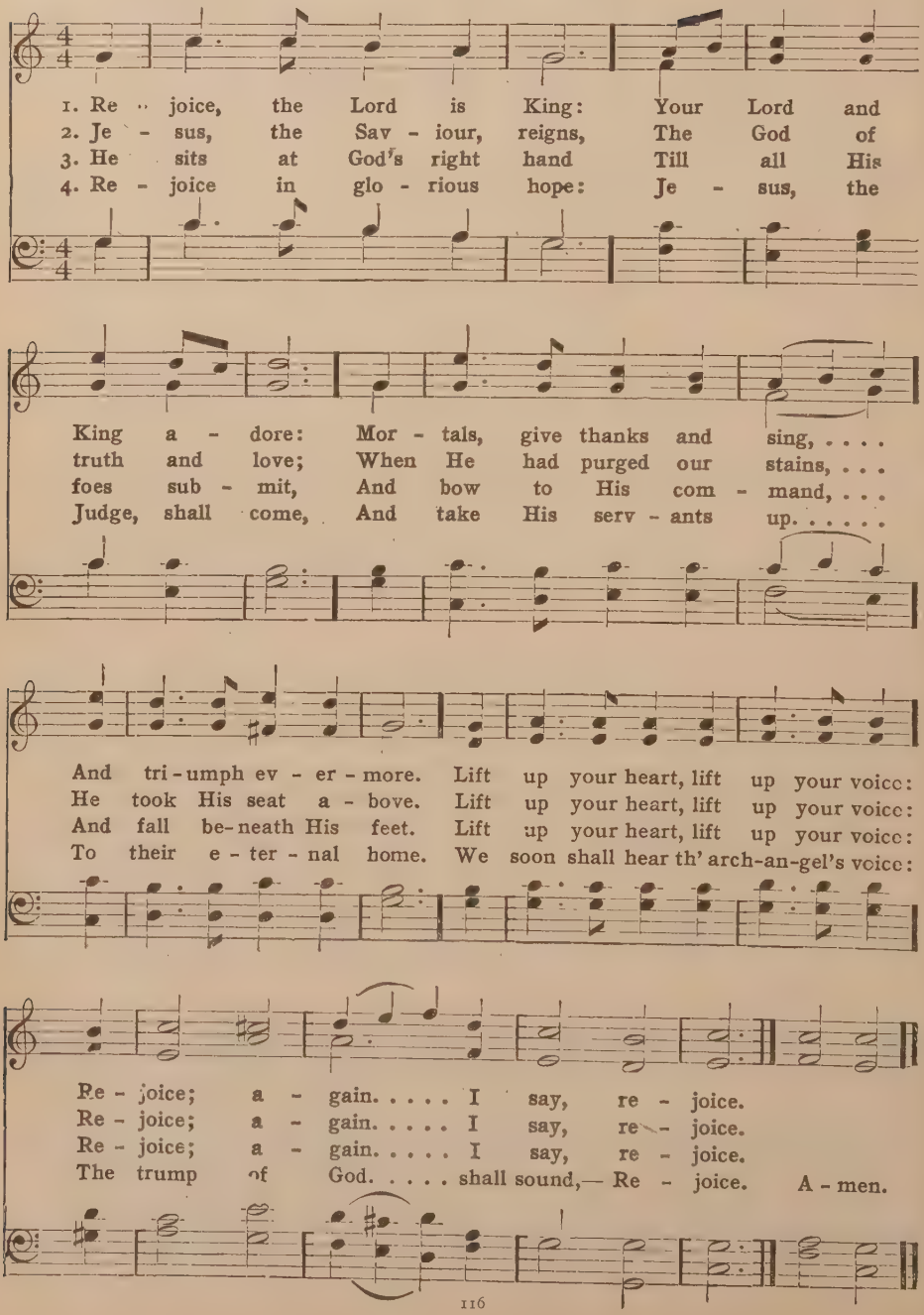
REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.8.7.

THOMAS KELLY, 1809 HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Look, ye saints, the sight is glo - rious, See the Man of Sor - rows now;
2. Crown the Sav - iour, an - gels, crown Him: Rich the tro - phies Je - sus brings;
3. Sin - ners in de - ris - ion crowned Him, Mock-ing thus the Sav-iour's claim;
4. Hark, those bursts of ac - cla - ma - tion! Hark, those loud tri - um-phant chords!
From the fight re - turned vic - to - rious, Eve - ry knee to Him shall bow:
In the seat of power en-throne Him, While the vault of heav - en rings:
Saints and an - gels crowd a - round Him, Own His ti - tle, praise His name;
Je - sus takes the high - est sta - tion: O what joy the sight af - fords!
Crown Him, crown Him! Crown Him, crown Him! Crowns become the Victor's brow.
Crown Him, crown Him! Crown Him, crown Him! Crown the Sav-iour King of kings.
Crown Him, crown Him! Crown Him, crown Him! Spread abroad the Vic-tor's fame.
Crown Him, crown Him! Crown Him, crown Him! King of kings, and Lord of lords! A-men.

136

ARTHUR'S SEAT 6.6.6.6.5.8.

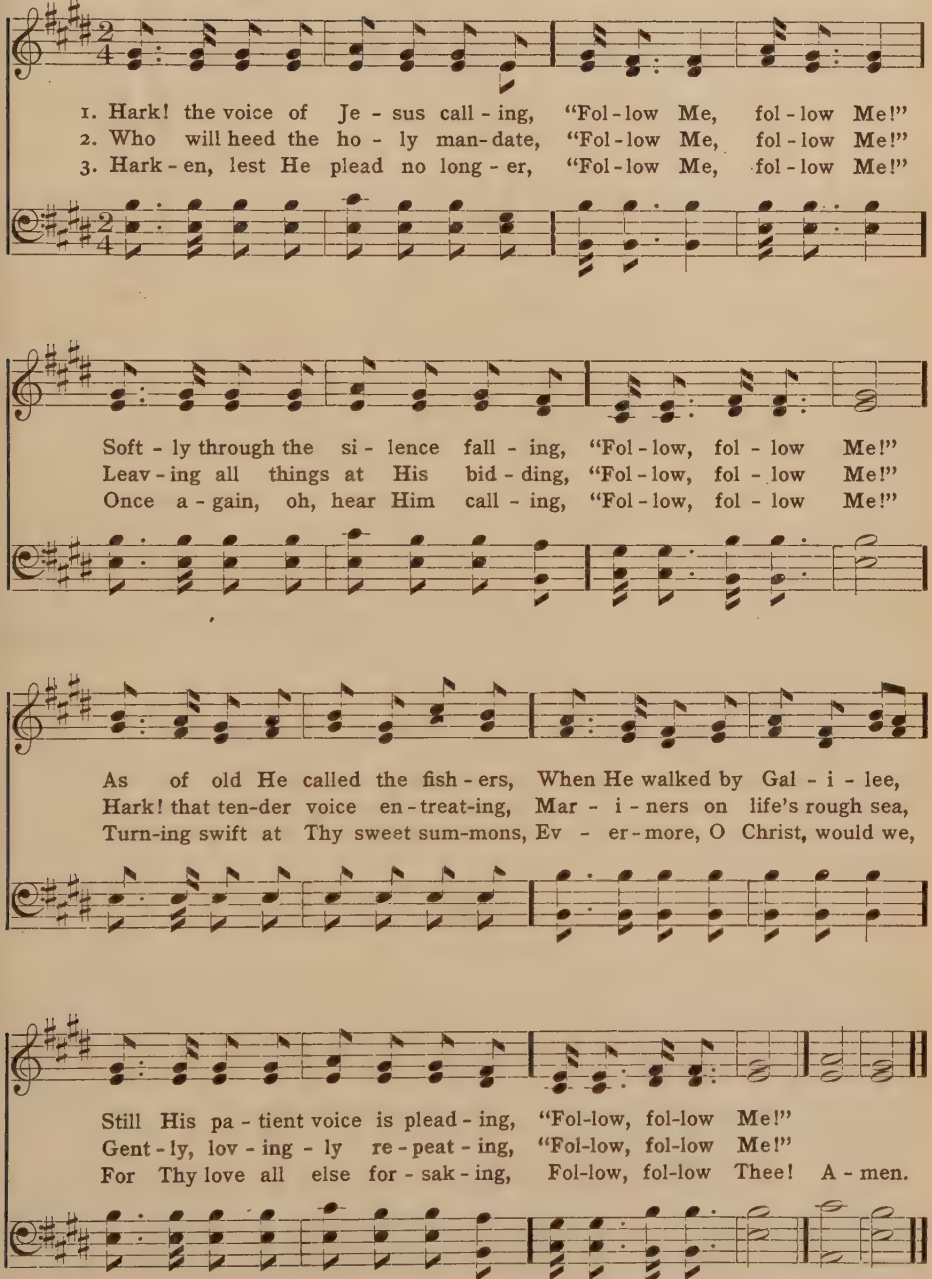
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1744 — Arr. fr. Sir JOHN GOSS


1. Re - joice, the Lord is King: Your Lord and
2. Je - sus, the Sav - iour, reigns, The God of
3. He sits at God's right hand Till all His
4. Re - joice in glo - rious hope: Je - sus, the
King a - dore: Mor - tals, give thanks and sing, ...
truth and love; When He had purged our stains, . . .
foes sub - mit, And bow to His com - mand, . . .
Judge, shall come, And take His serv - ants up. . . . . .
And tri - umph ev - er - more. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
He took His seat a - bove. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
And fall be - neath His feet. Lift up your heart, lift up your voice:
To their e - ter - nal home. We soon shall hear th' arch-an-gel's voice:
Re - joice; a - gain. . . . . I say, re - joice.
Re - joice; a - gain. . . . . I say, re - joice.
Re - joice; a - gain. . . . . I say, re - joice.
The trump of God. . . . . shall sound,— Re - joice. A - men.

137

PALMER 8.6.8.6.8.7.8.6.

M. B. Sleight — Horatio R. Palmer


1. Hark! the voice of Je - sus call - ing, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"
2. Who will heed the ho - ly man - date, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"
3. Hark - en, lest He plead no long - er, "Fol - low Me, fol - low Me!"
Soft - ly through the si - lence fall - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
Leav - ing all things at His bid - ding, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
Once a - gain, oh, hear Him call - ing, "Fol - low, fol - low Me!"
As of old He called the fish - ers, When He walked by Gal - i - lee,
Hark! that ten-der voice en - treat-ing, Mar - i - ners on life's rough sea,
Turn-ing swift at Thy sweet sum-mons, Ev - er - more, O Christ, would we,
Still His pa - tient voice is plead - ing, "Fol-low, fol-low Me!"
Gent - ly, lov - ing - ly re - peat - ing, "Fol-low, fol-low Me!"
For Thy love all else for - sak - ing, Fol-low, fol-low Thee! A - men.

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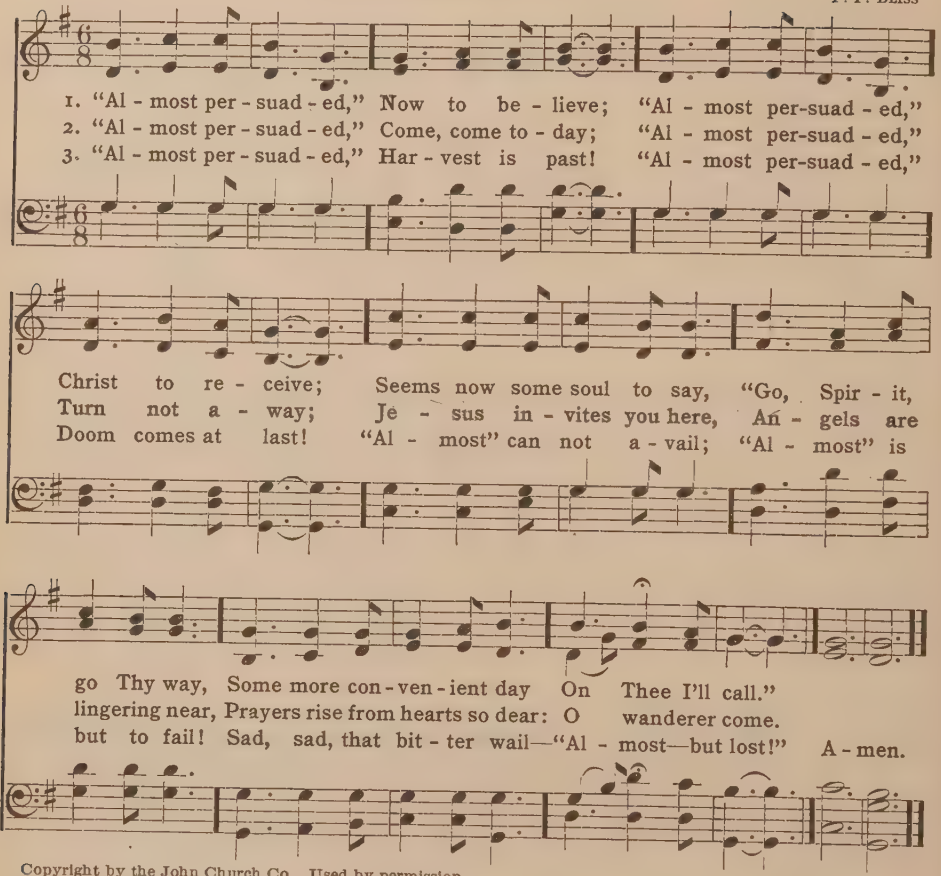
138

ALMOST PERSUADED 5.4.5.4.6.6.6.4.

P. P. Bliss P. P. Bliss


1. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Now to be - lieve; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
2. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Come, come to - day; "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
3. "Al - most per - suad - ed," Har - vest is past! "Al - most per-suad - ed,"
Christ to re - ceive; Seems now some soul to say, "Go, Spir - it,
Turn not a - way; Je - sus in - vites you here, An - gels are
Doom comes at last! "Al - most" can not a - vail; "Al - most" is
go Thy way, Some more con - ven - ient day On Thee I'll call."
lingering near, Prayers rise from hearts so dear: O wanderer come.
but to fail! Sad, sad, that bit - ter wail—"Al - most—but lost!" A - men.

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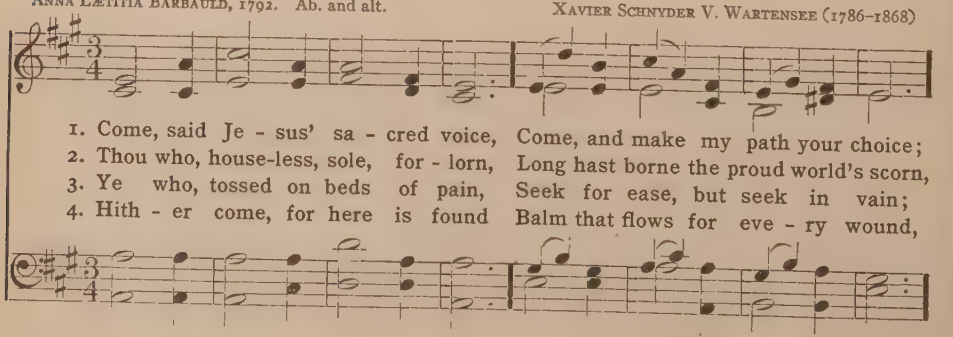
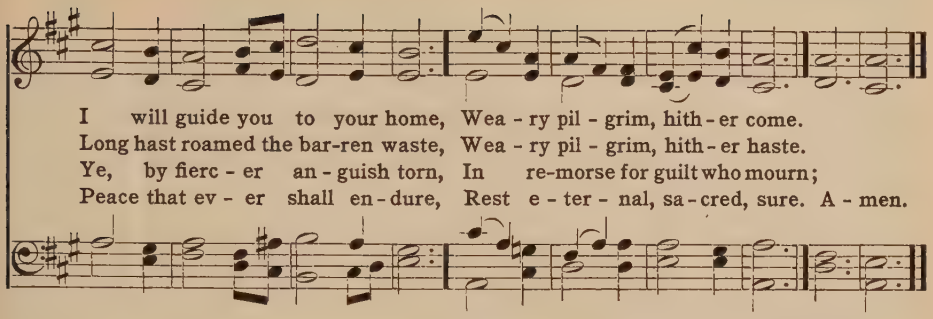
139

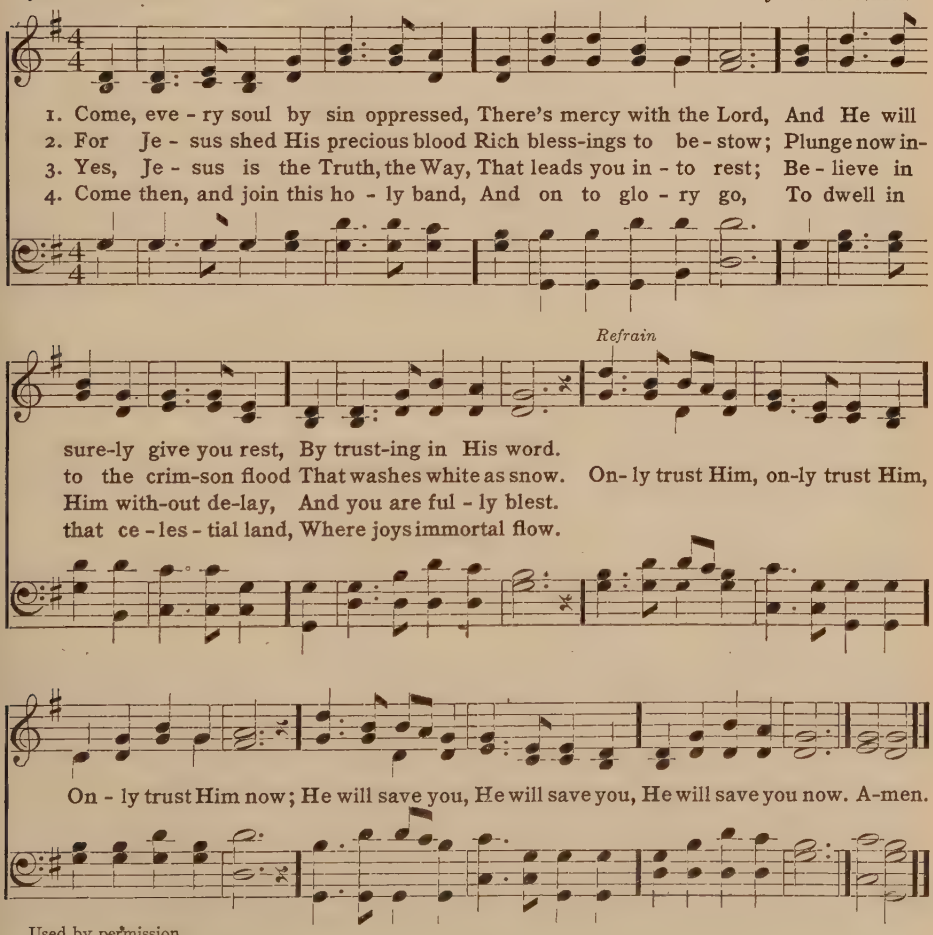
HORTON 7.7.7.7.

Anna Lætitia Barbauld, 1792. Ab. and alt. Xavier Schnyder V. Wartensee (1786–1868)


1. Come, said Je - sus' sa - cred voice, Come, and make my path your choice;
2. Thou who, house-less, sole, for - lorn, Long hast borne the proud world's scorn,
3. Ye who, tossed on beds of pain, Seek for ease, but seek in vain;
4. Hith - er come, for here is found Balm that flows for eve - ry wound,


I will guide you to your home, Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er come.
Long hast roamed the bar-ren waste, Wea - ry pil - grim, hith - er haste.
Ye, by fierc - er an - guish torn, In re-morse for guilt who mourn;
Peace that ev - er shall en - dure, Rest e - ter - nal, sa - cred, sure. A - men.

140

STOCKTON 8.6.8.6. *With Refrain*

John H. Stockton
John H. Stockton
1. Come, eve - ry soul by sin oppressed, There's mercy with the Lord, And He will
2. For Je - sus shed His precious blood Rich bless-ings to be - stow; Plunge now in-
3. Yes, Je - sus is the Truth, the Way, That leads you in - to rest; Be - lieve in
4. Come then, and join this ho - ly band, And on to glo - ry go, To dwell in
Refrain
sure-ly give you rest, By trust-ing in His word.
to the crim-son flood That washes white as snow. On- ly trust Him, on-ly trust Him,
Him with-out de-lay, And you are ful - ly blest.
that ce - les - tial land, Where joys immortal flow.
On - ly trust Him now; He will save you, He will save you, He will save you now. A-men.

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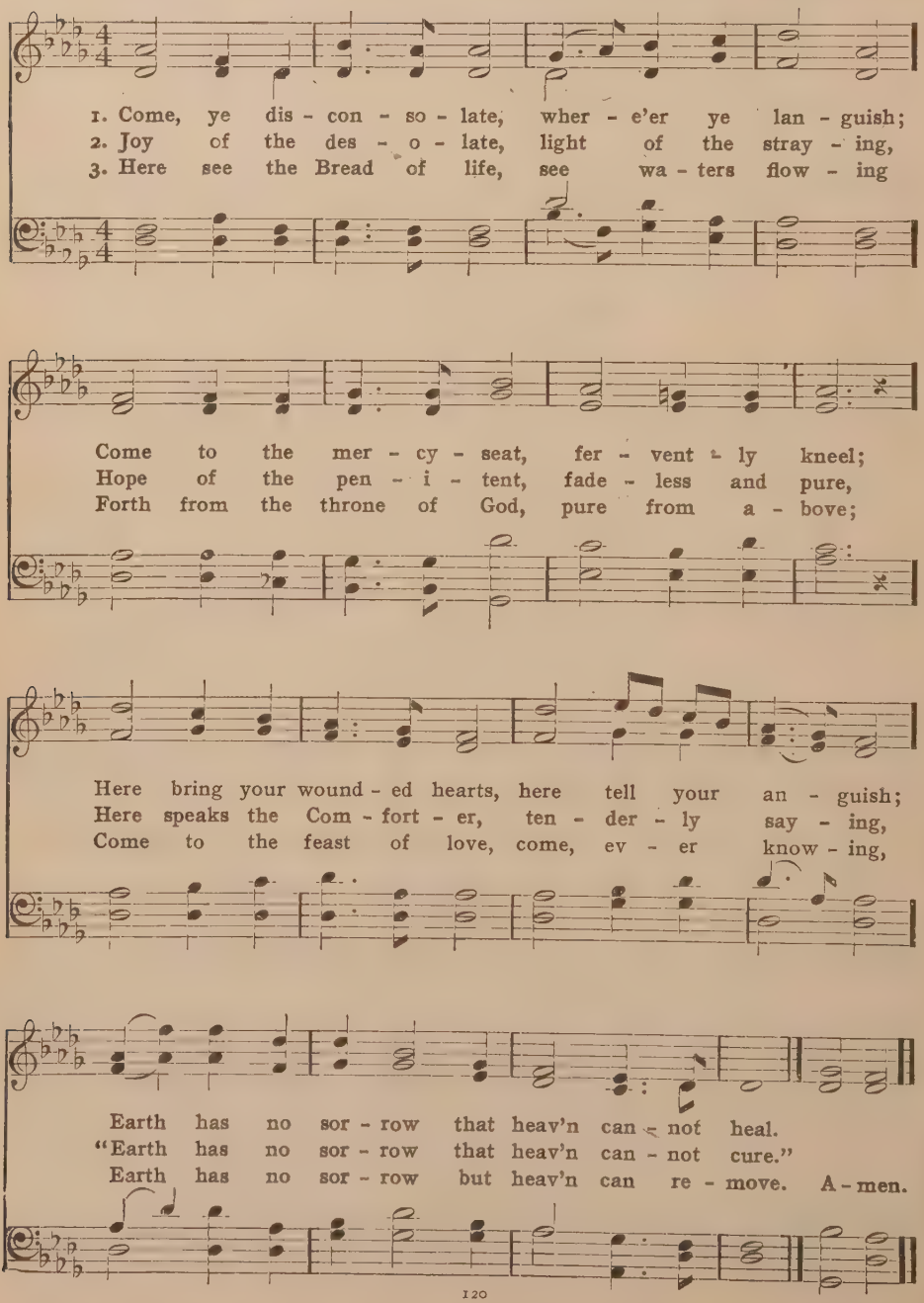
141

CONSOLATOR 11.10.11.10.

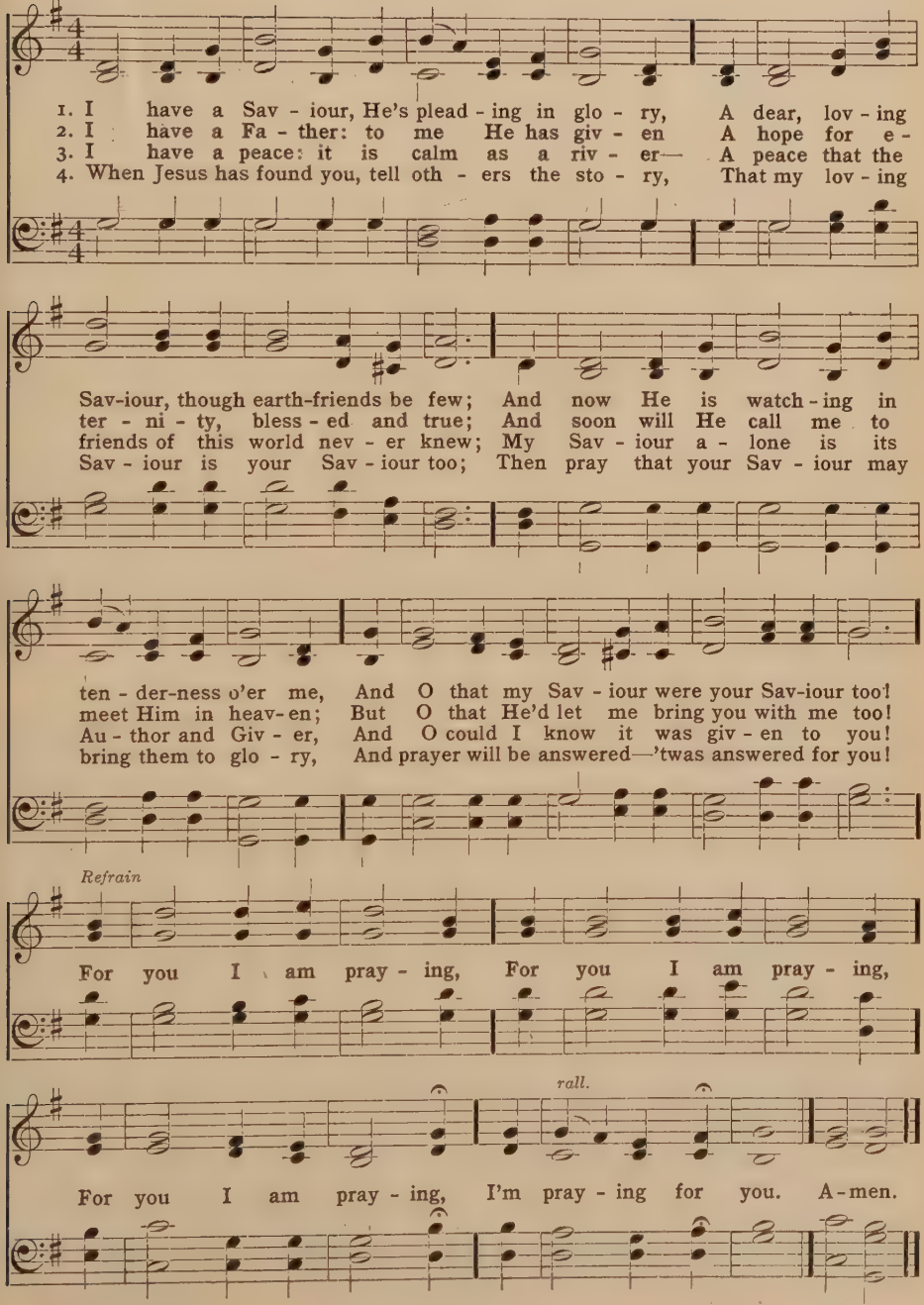
THOMAS MOORE, 1816 — Adapted from SAMUEL WEBBE, 1792


1. Come, ye dis - con - so - late, wher - e'er ye lan - guish;
2. Joy of the des - o - late, light of the stray - ing,
3. Here see the Bread of life, see wa - ters flow - ing
Come to the mer - cy - seat, fer - vent - ly kneel;
Hope of the pen - i - tent, fade - less and pure,
Forth from the throne of God, pure from a - bove;
Here bring your wound - ed hearts, here tell your an - guish;
Here speaks the Com - fort - er, ten - der - ly say - ing,
Come to the feast of love, come, ev - er know - ing,
Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not heal.
"Earth has no sor - row that heav'n can - not cure."
Earth has no sor - row but heav'n can re - move. A - men.

142

CLUFF 11.11.12.11. *With Refrain*

S. O'Maley Cluff

Ira D. Sankey, 1840–1908

1. I have a Sav - iour, He's plead - ing in glo - ry, A dear, lov - ing
2. I have a Fa - ther: to me He has giv - en A hope for e -
3. I have a peace: it is calm as a riv - er— A peace that the
4. When Jesus has found you, tell oth - ers the sto - ry, That my lov - ing
Sav-iour, though earth-friends be few; And now He is watch - ing in
ter - ni - ty, bless - ed and true; And soon will He call me to
friends of this world nev - er knew; My Sav - iour a - lone is its
Sav - iour is your Sav - iour too; Then pray that your Sav - iour may
ten - der-ness o'er me, And O that my Sav - iour were your Sav-iour too!
meet Him in heav-en; But O that He'd let me bring you with me too!
Au - thor and Giv - er, And O could I know it was giv - en to you!
bring them to glo - ry, And prayer will be answered—'twas answered for you!
Refrain
For you I am pray - ing, For you I am pray - ing,
rall.
For you I am pray - ing, I'm pray - ing for you. A - men.

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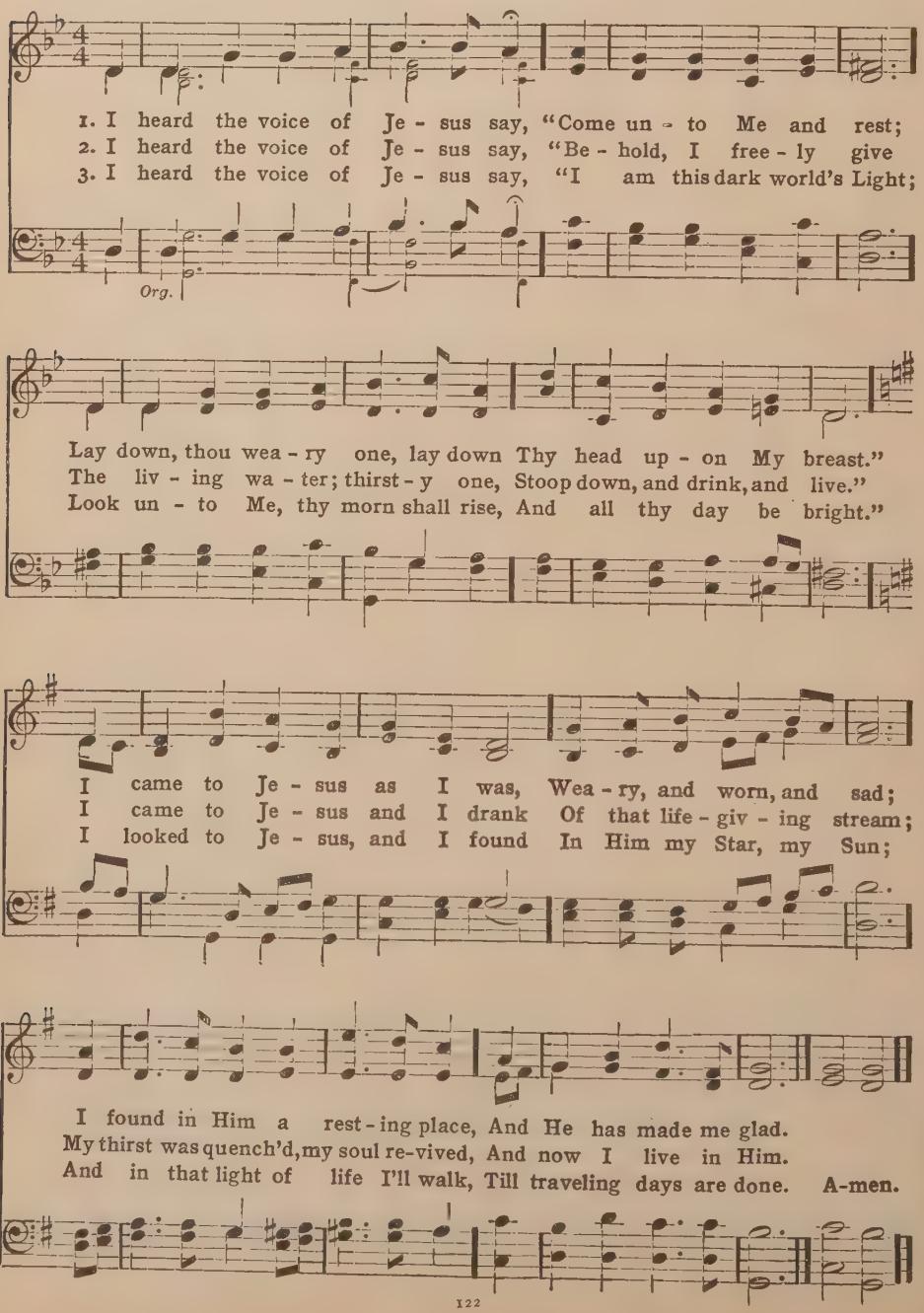
143

VOX DILECTI C. M. D.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1846 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1868


1. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Come un - to Me and rest;
2. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "Be - hold, I free - ly give
3. I heard the voice of Je - sus say, "I am this dark world's Light;
Org.
Lay down, thou wea - ry one, lay down Thy head up - on My breast."
The liv - ing wa - ter; thirst - y one, Stoop down, and drink, and live."
Look un - to Me, thy morn shall rise, And all thy day be bright."
I came to Je - sus as I was, Wea - ry, and worn, and sad;
I came to Je - sus and I drank Of that life - giv - ing stream;
I looked to Je - sus, and I found In Him my Star, my Sun;
I found in Him a rest - ing place, And He has made me glad.
My thirst was quench'd, my soul re-vived, And now I live in Him.
And in that light of life I'll walk, Till traveling days are done. A-men.

144

NEUMEISTER 7.7.7.7. *With Refrain*

Arr. from Rev. ERDMANN MEISTER, 1718 — JAMES MCGRANAHAN, 1882

1. Sin - ners Je - sus will re - ceive: Sound this word of grace to all
2. Come, and He will give you rest; Trust Him, for His word is plain;
3. Now my heart con-demns me not, Pure be - fore the law I stand;
4. Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men, Ev - en me with all my sin;

Who the heaven - ly path - way leave, All who lin - ger, all who fall.
He will take the sin - ful - est; Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
He who cleansed me from all spot, Sat - is - fied its last de-mand.
Purged from eve - ry spot and stain, Heaven with Him I en - ter in.

Refrain

Sing it o'er . . . . . and o'er a - gain: . . . . . Christ re -
Sing it o'er a - gain, Sing it o'er a - gain: Christ re -

ceiv - - eth sin - ful men; . . . . . Make the mes - - - sage
ceiv-eth sin-ful men, Christ re-ceiv-eth sin-ful men; Make the message plain,

clear and plain: . . . . . Christ re - ceiv - eth sin - ful men.
Make the message plain: A - men.

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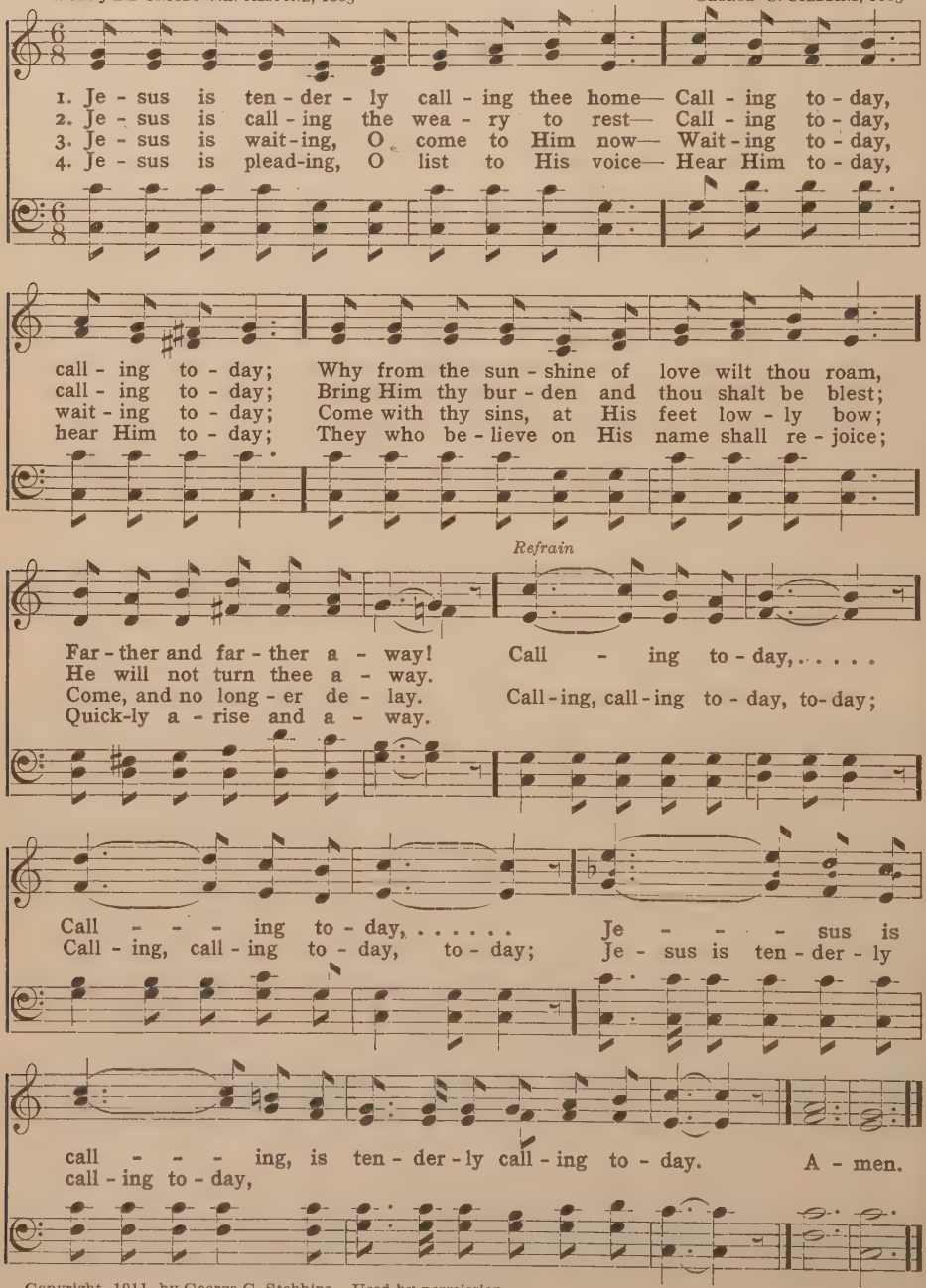
145

CROSBY 10.8.10.8. *With Refrain*

FRANCES JANE CROSBY VAN ALSTYNE, 1883 GEORGE C. STEBBINS, 1883

1. Je - sus is ten - der - ly call - ing thee home— Call - ing to - day,
2. Je - sus is call - ing the wea - ry to rest— Call - ing to - day,
3. Je - sus is wait - ing, O come to Him now— Wait - ing to - day,
4. Je - sus is plead - ing, O list to His voice— Hear Him to - day,
call - ing to - day; Why from the sun - shine of love wilt thou roam,
call - ing to - day; Bring Him thy bur - den and thou shalt be blest;
wait - ing to - day; Come with thy sins, at His feet low - ly bow;
hear Him to - day; They who be - lieve on His name shall re - joice;
Refrain
Far - ther and far - ther a - way! Call - ing to - day, ...
He will not turn thee a - way.
Come, and no long - er de - lay. Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day;
Quick - ly a - rise and a - way.
Call - - - ing to - day, ... Je - - - sus is
Call - ing, call - ing to - day, to - day; Je - sus is ten - der - ly
call - - - ing, is ten - der - ly call - ing to - day. A - men.
call - ing to - day,

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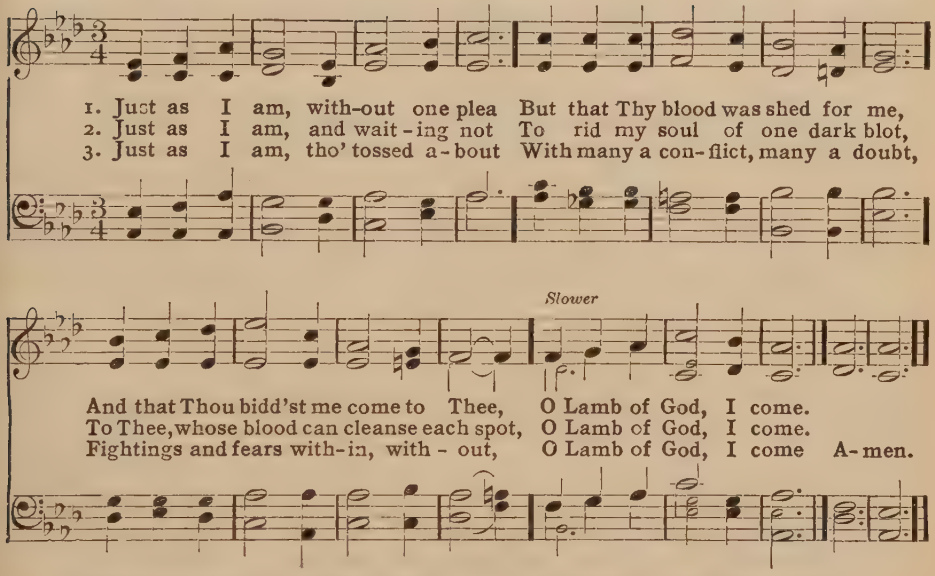
146

JUST AS I AM 8.8.8.6.

CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836 | First Tune | Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1893


1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
2. Just as I am, and wait-ing not To rid my soul of one dark blot,
3. Just as I am, tho' tossed a-bout With many a con-flict, many a doubt,
Slower
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come.
To Thee, whose blood can cleanse each spot, O Lamb of God, I come.
Fightings and fears with-in, with-out, O Lamb of God, I come A-men.

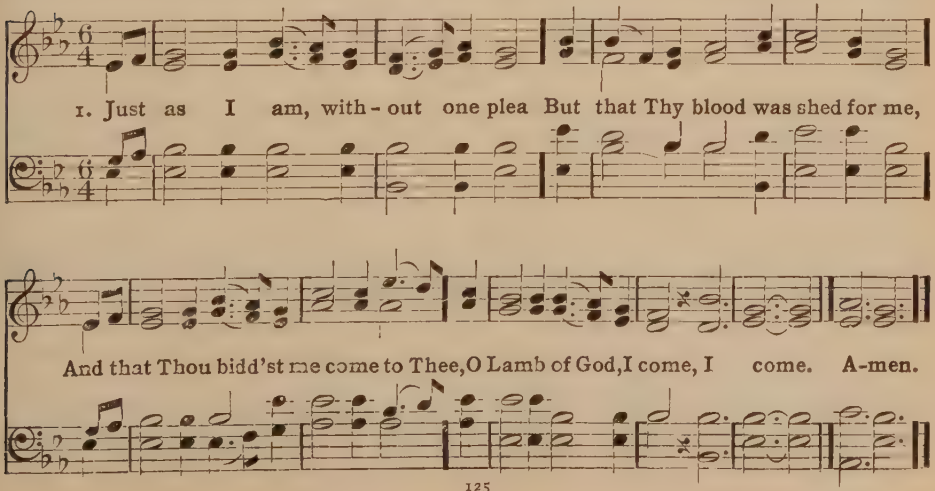
4 Just as I am, poor, wretched, blind;
Sight, riches, healing of the mind,
Yea, all I need, in Thee to find,
O Lamb of God, I come.

5 Just as I am! Thou wilt receive,
Wilt welcome, pardon, cleanse, relieve;
Because Thy promise I believe,
O Lamb of God, I come.

146

WOODWORTH 8.8.8.6.

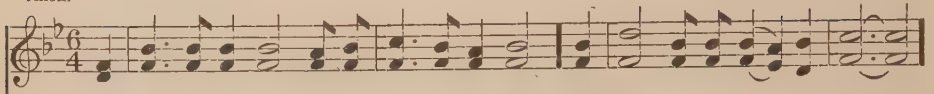
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1836 | Second Tune | WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1849

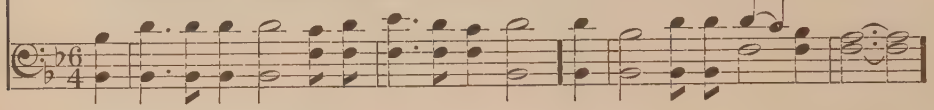

1. Just as I am, with-out one plea But that Thy blood was shed for me,
And that Thou bidd'st me come to Thee, O Lamb of God, I come, I come. A-men.

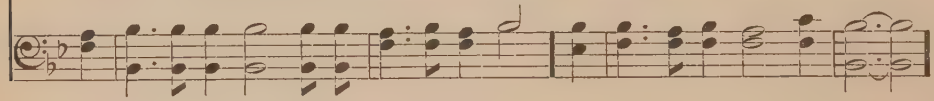
147

BEAUTIFUL STREAM 11.7.11.7. *With Refrain*

Anon. A. HULL

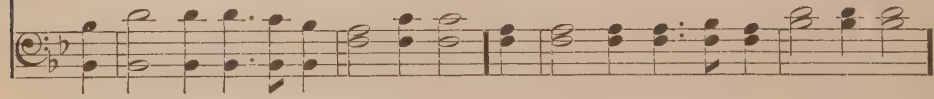


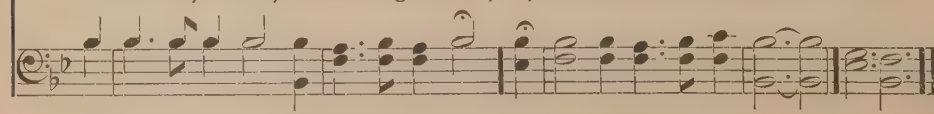
1. O, have you not heard of that beau-ti-ful stream That flows thro' our Father's land?
2. Its foun-tains are deep and its waters are pure; And sweet to the wea - ry soul;
3. This beau-ti-ful stream is the Riv - er of Life! It flows for all na - tions free!
4. O, will you not drink of this beau-ti-ful stream, And dwell on its peace-ful shore?

Its waters gleam bright in the heav-en-ly light, And rip-ple o'er gold - en sand.
It flows from the throne of Je-ho-vah a-lone! O, come where its bright waves roll.
A balm for each wound in its wa-ter is found; O, sin - ner, it flows for thee!
The Spir-it says, Come, all ye weary ones, home, And wan - der in sin no more.



Refrain

O, seek that beau-ti-ful stream, ... Seek now that beau - ti - ful stream; . . . .

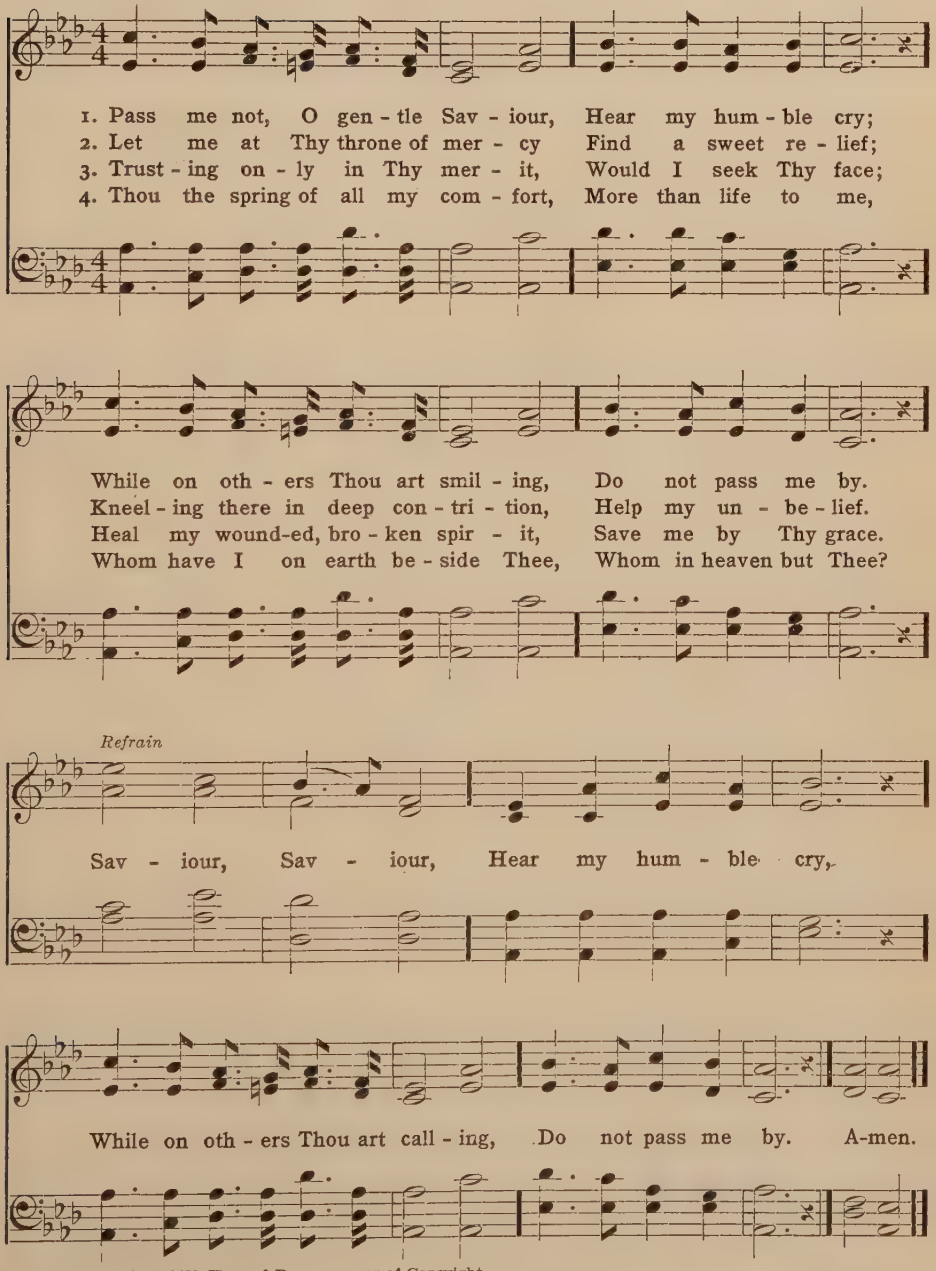
O, seek, seek now;

Its wa-ters, so free, are flow-ing for thee, O, seek that beau-ti-ful stream. A-men.



148

PASS ME NOT 8.5.8.5. *With Refrain*

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1868 — W. HOWARD DOANE, 1868


1. Pass me not, O gen - tle Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry;
2. Let me at Thy throne of mer - cy Find a sweet re - lief;
3. Trust - ing on - ly in Thy mer - it, Would I seek Thy face;
4. Thou the spring of all my com - fort, More than life to me,
While on oth - ers Thou art smil - ing, Do not pass me by.
Kneel - ing there in deep con - tri - tion, Help my un - be - lief.
Heal my wound-ed, bro - ken spir - it, Save me by Thy grace.
Whom have I on earth be - side Thee, Whom in heaven but Thee?
Refrain
Sav - iour, Sav - iour, Hear my hum - ble cry,
While on oth - ers Thou art call - ing, Do not pass me by. A-men.

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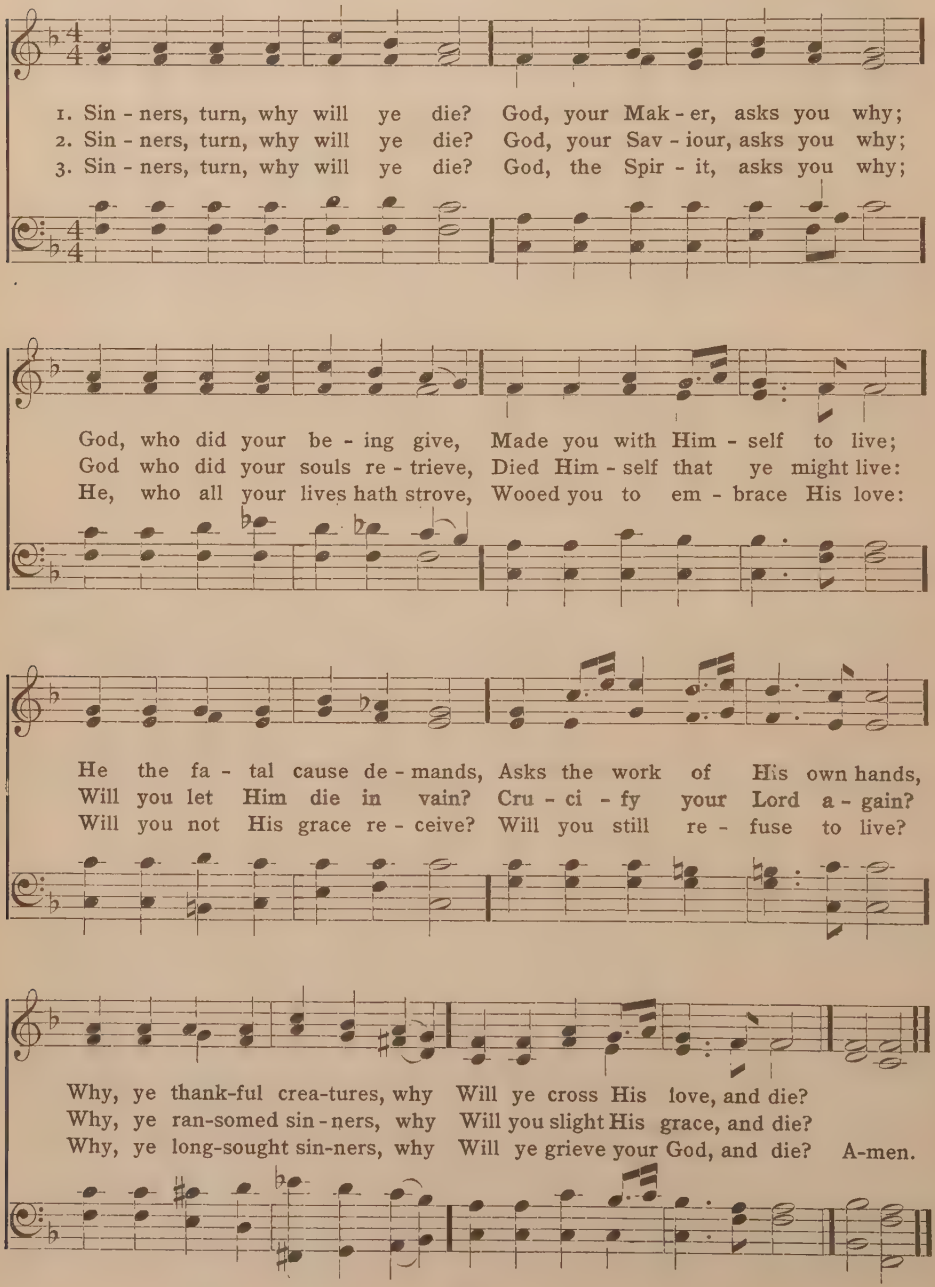
149

BLUMENTHAL 7.7.7.7. D.

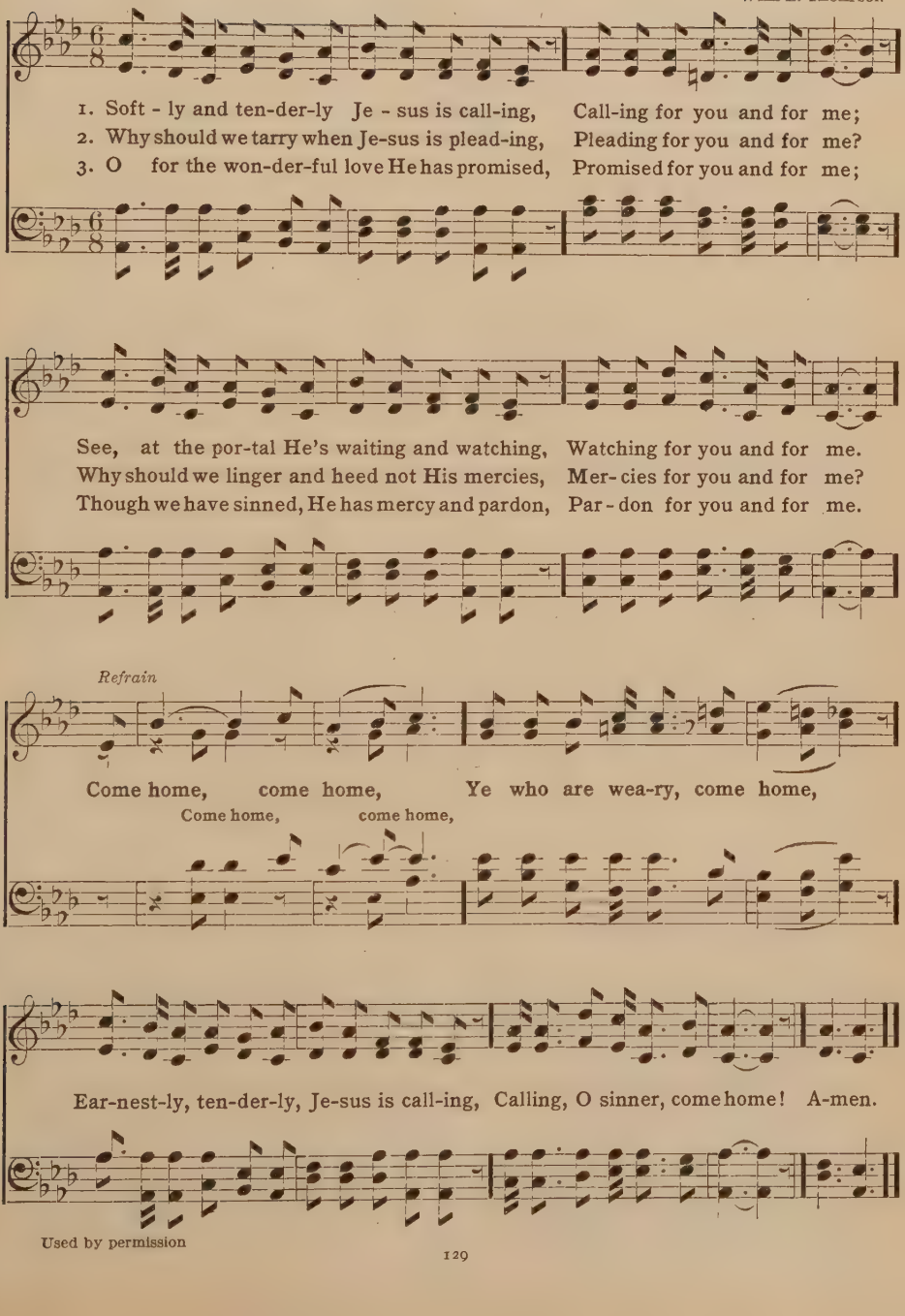
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1745 — Jacques Blumenthal, 1847


1. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God, your Mak - er, asks you why;
2. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God, your Sav - iour, asks you why;
3. Sin - ners, turn, why will ye die? God, the Spir - it, asks you why;
God, who did your be - ing give, Made you with Him - self to live;
God who did your souls re - trieve, Died Him - self that ye might live:
He, who all your lives hath strove, Wooed you to em - brace His love:
He the fa - tal cause de - mands, Asks the work of His own hands,
Will you let Him die in vain? Cru - ci - fy your Lord a - gain?
Will you not His grace re - ceive? Will you still re - fuse to live?
Why, ye thank-ful crea-tures, why Will ye cross His love, and die?
Why, ye ran-somed sin - ners, why Will you slight His grace, and die?
Why, ye long-sought sin-ners, why Will ye grieve your God, and die? A-men.

150

THOMPSON 11.7.11.7. *With Refrain*

WILL L. THOMPSON WILL L. THOMPSON


1. Soft - ly and ten-der-ly Je - sus is call-ing, Call-ing for you and for me;
2. Why should we tarry when Je-sus is plead-ing, Pleading for you and for me?
3. O for the won-der-ful love He has promised, Promised for you and for me;
See, at the por-tal He's waiting and watching, Watching for you and for me.
Why should we linger and heed not His mercies, Mer-cies for you and for me?
Though we have sinned, He has mercy and pardon, Par-don for you and for me.
Refrain
Come home, come home, Ye who are wea-ry, come home,
Come home, come home,
Ear-nest-ly, ten-der-ly, Je-sus is call-ing, Calling, O sinner, come home! A-men.

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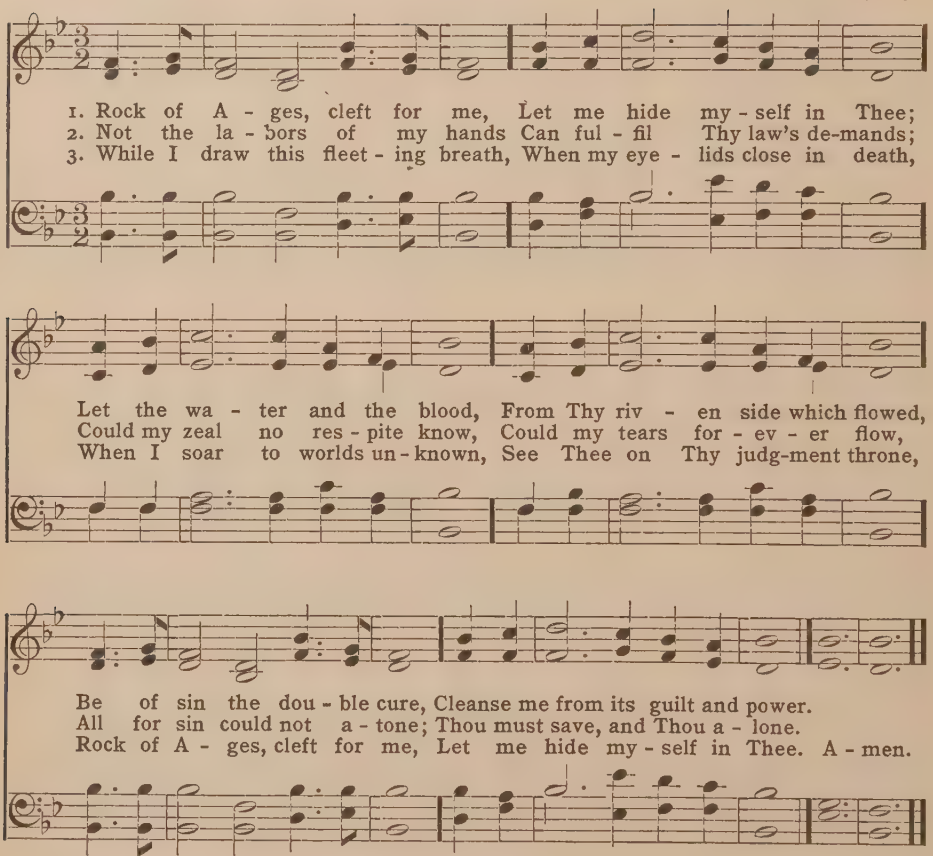
151

TOPLADY 7.7.7.7.7.7.

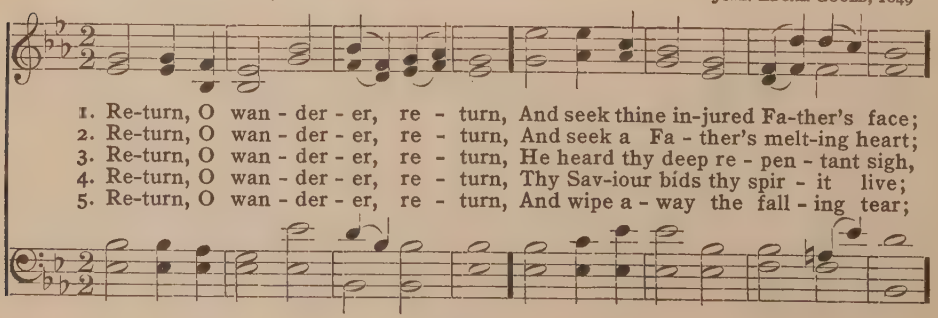
AUGUSTUS M. TOPLADY, 1776 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1803

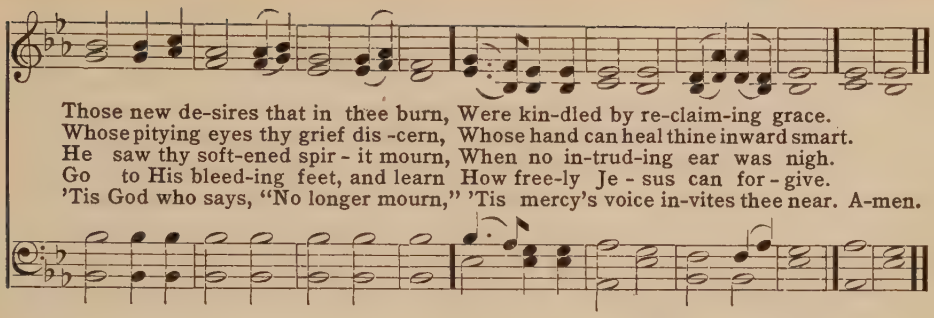

1. Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee;
2. Not the la - bors of my hands Can ful - fil Thy law's de-mands;
3. While I draw this fleet - ing breath, When my eye - lids close in death,
Let the wa - ter and the blood, From Thy riv - en side which flowed,
Could my zeal no res - pite know, Could my tears for - ev - er flow,
When I soar to worlds un - known, See Thee on Thy judg-ment throne,
Be of sin the dou - ble cure, Cleanse me from its guilt and power.
All for sin could not a - tone; Thou must save, and Thou a - lone.
Rock of A - ges, cleft for me, Let me hide my - self in Thee. A - men.

152

BERA L. M.

REV. WILLIAM BENGO COLLYER, 1812 — JOHN EDGAR GOULD, 1849

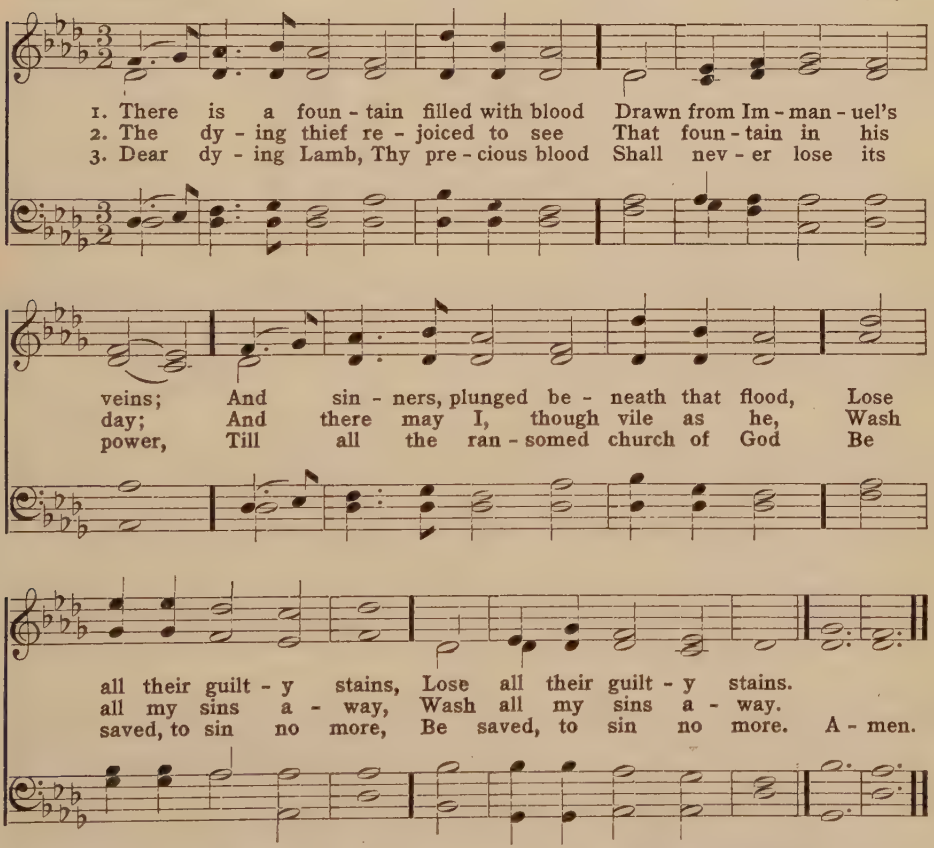

1. Re-turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, And seek thine in-jured Fa-ther's face;
2. Re-turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, And seek a Fa - ther's melt-ing heart;
3. Re-turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, He heard thy deep re - pen - tant sigh,
4. Re-turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, Thy Sav-iour bids thy spir - it live;
5. Re-turn, O wan - der - er, re - turn, And wipe a - way the fall - ing tear;


Those new de-sires that in thee burn, Were kin-dled by re-claim-ing grace.
Whose pitying eyes thy grief dis-cern, Whose hand can heal thine inward smart.
He saw thy soft-ened spir-it mourn, When no in-trud-ing ear was nigh.
Go to His bleed-ing feet, and learn How free-ly Je-sus can for-give.
'Tis God who says, "No longer mourn," 'Tis mercy's voice in-vites thee near. A-men.

153

COWPER C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 — LOWELL MASON, 1830

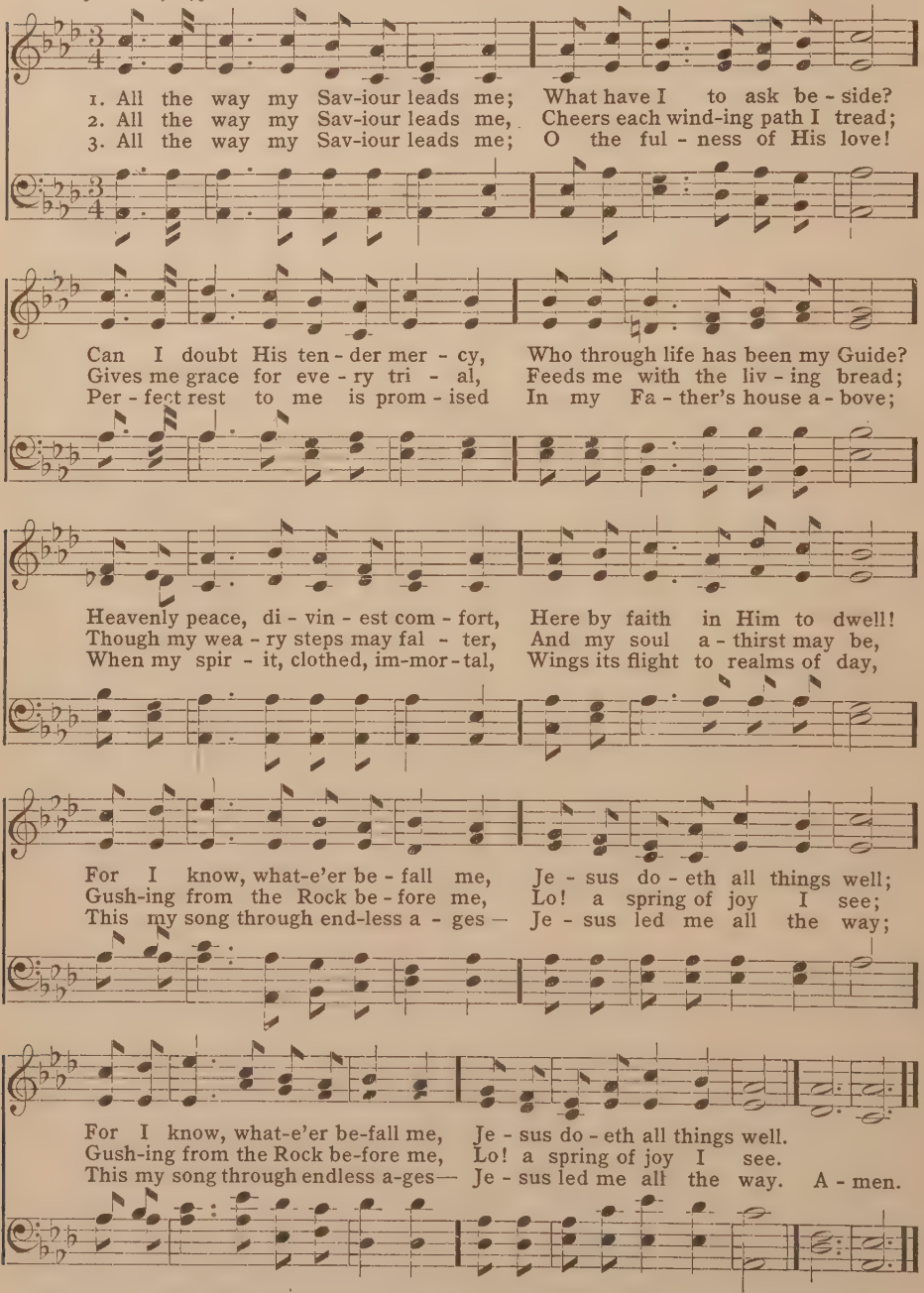

1. There is a foun-tain filled with blood Drawn from Im-man-uel's
2. The dy-ing thief re-joiced to see That foun-tain in his
3. Dear dy-ing Lamb, Thy pre-cious blood Shall nev-er lose its
veins; And sin-ners, plunged be-neath that flood, Lose
day; And there may I, though vile as he, Wash
power, Till all the ran-somed church of God Be
all their guilt-y stains, Lose all their guilt-y stains.
all my sins a-way, Wash all my sins a-way.
saved, to sin no more, Be saved, to sin no more. A-men.

4 E'er since by faith, I saw the stream
Thy flowing wounds supply,
Redeeming love has been my theme,
And shall be till I die.

5 Then in a nobler, sweeter song,
I'll sing Thy power to save,
When this poor lisping, stammering tongue
Lies silent in the grave.

154

ALL THE WAY 8.7.8.7. D.

FANNY J. CROSBY, 1875. ROBERT LOWRY, 1875

1. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; What have I to ask be - side?
2. All the way my Sav-iour leads me, Cheers each wind-ing path I tread;
3. All the way my Sav-iour leads me; O the ful - ness of His love!
Can I doubt His ten - der mer - cy, Who through life has been my Guide?
Gives me grace for eve - ry tri - al, Feeds me with the liv - ing bread;
Per - fect rest to me is prom - ised In my Fa - ther's house a - bove;
Heavenly peace, di - vin - est com - fort, Here by faith in Him to dwell!
Though my wea - ry steps may fal - ter, And my soul a - thirst may be,
When my spir - it, clothed, im-mor - tal, Wings its flight to realms of day,
For I know, what-e'er be - fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well;
Gush-ing from the Rock be - fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see;
This my song through end-less a - ges — Je - sus led me all the way;
For I know, what-e'er be-fall me, Je - sus do - eth all things well.
Gush-ing from the Rock be-fore me, Lo! a spring of joy I see.
This my song through endless a-ges— Je - sus led me all the way. A - men.

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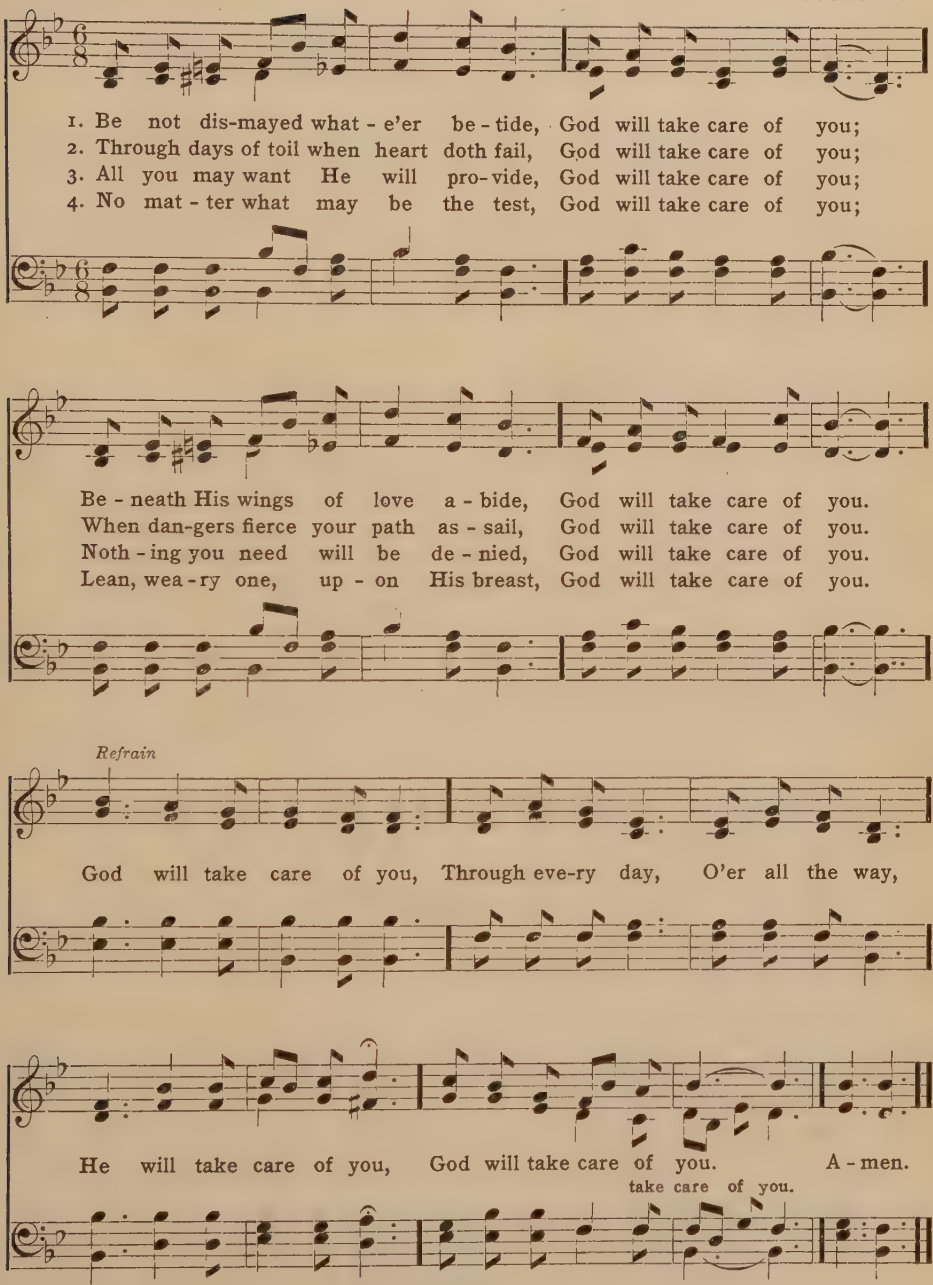
155

MARTIN 8.6.8.6. *With Refrain*

W. S. MARTIN W. S. MARTIN


1. Be not dis-mayed what - e'er be - tide, God will take care of you;
2. Through days of toil when heart doth fail, God will take care of you;
3. All you may want He will pro-vide, God will take care of you;
4. No mat - ter what may be the test, God will take care of you;
Be - neath His wings of love a - bide, God will take care of you.
When dan-gers fierce your path as - sail, God will take care of you.
Noth - ing you need will be de - nied, God will take care of you.
Lean, wea - ry one, up - on His breast, God will take care of you.
Refrain
God will take care of you, Through eve-ry day, O'er all the way,
He will take care of you, God will take care of you. A - men.
take care of you.

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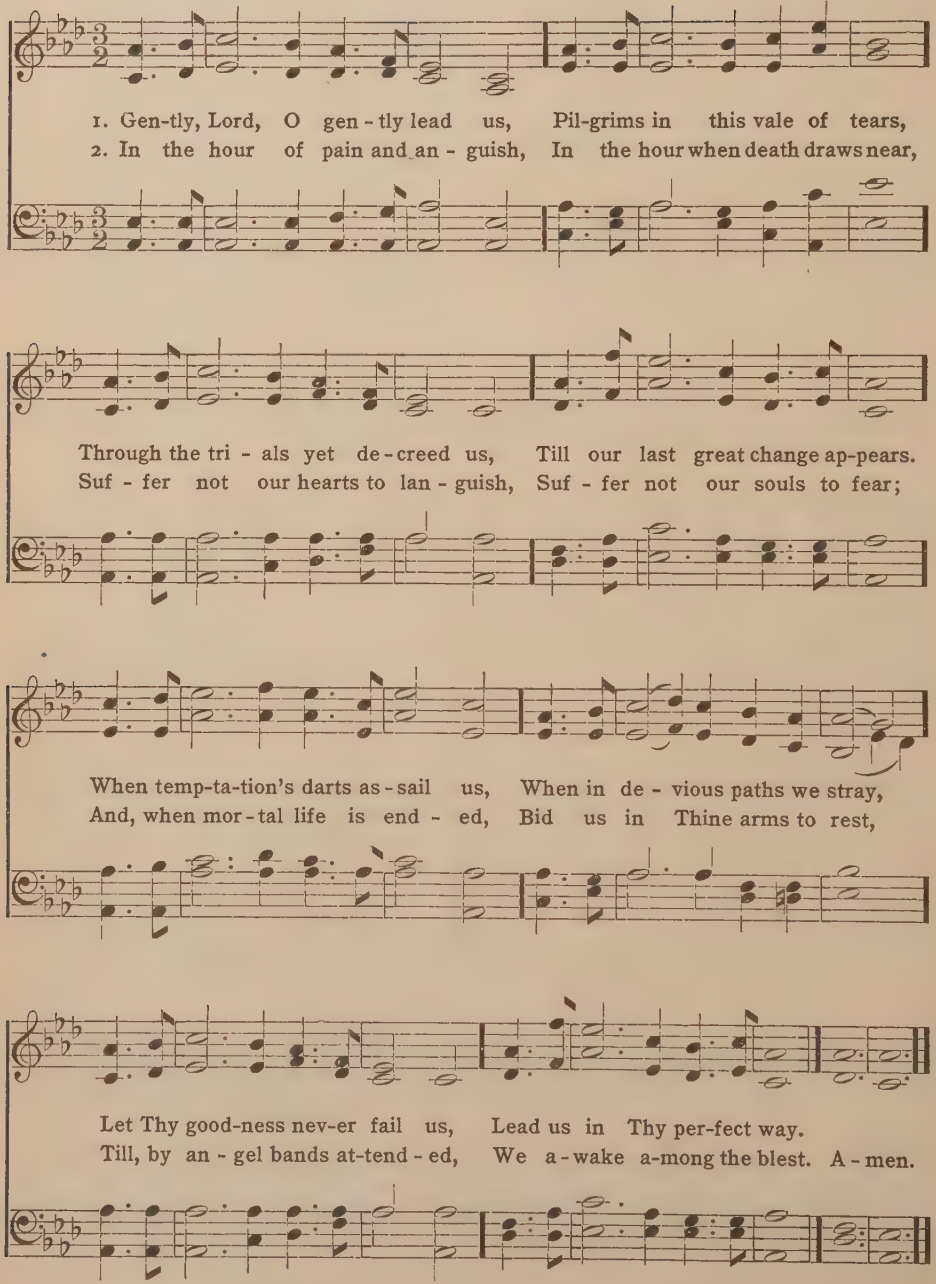
156

AUTUMN 8.7.8.7. D.

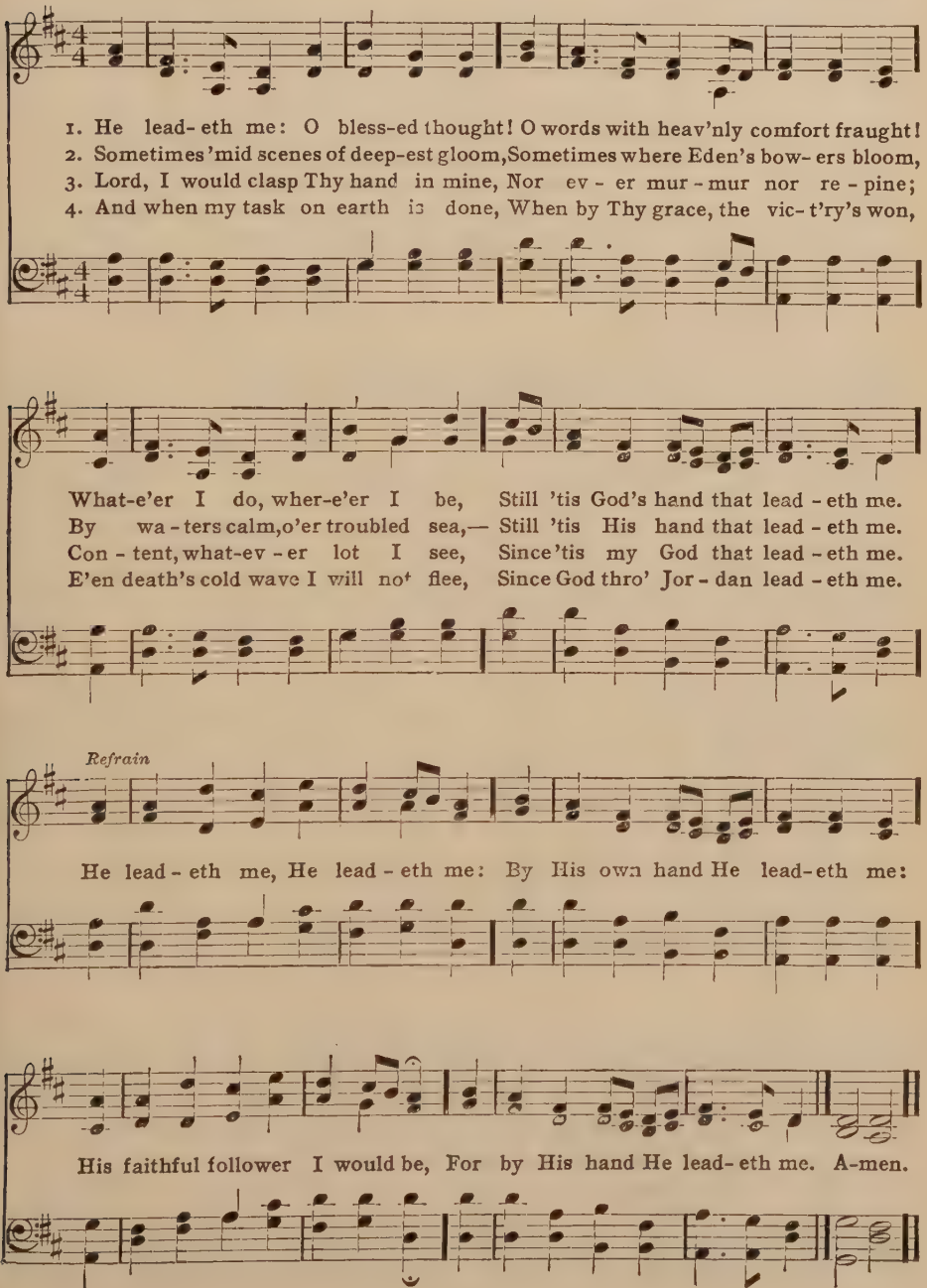
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830, 1850, 1859 — LOUIS VON ESCH, 1810


1. Gen-tly, Lord, O gen - tly lead us, Pil-grims in this vale of tears,
2. In the hour of pain and an - guish, In the hour when death draws near,
Through the tri - als yet de - creed us, Till our last great change ap-pears.
Suf - fer not our hearts to lan - guish, Suf - fer not our souls to fear;
When temp-ta-tion's darts as - sail us, When in de - vious paths we stray,
And, when mor - tal life is end - ed, Bid us in Thine arms to rest,
Let Thy good-ness nev-er fail us, Lead us in Thy per-fect way.
Till, by an - gel bands at-tend - ed, We a - wake a-mong the blest. A - men.

157

HE LEADETH ME L. M. *With Refrain*

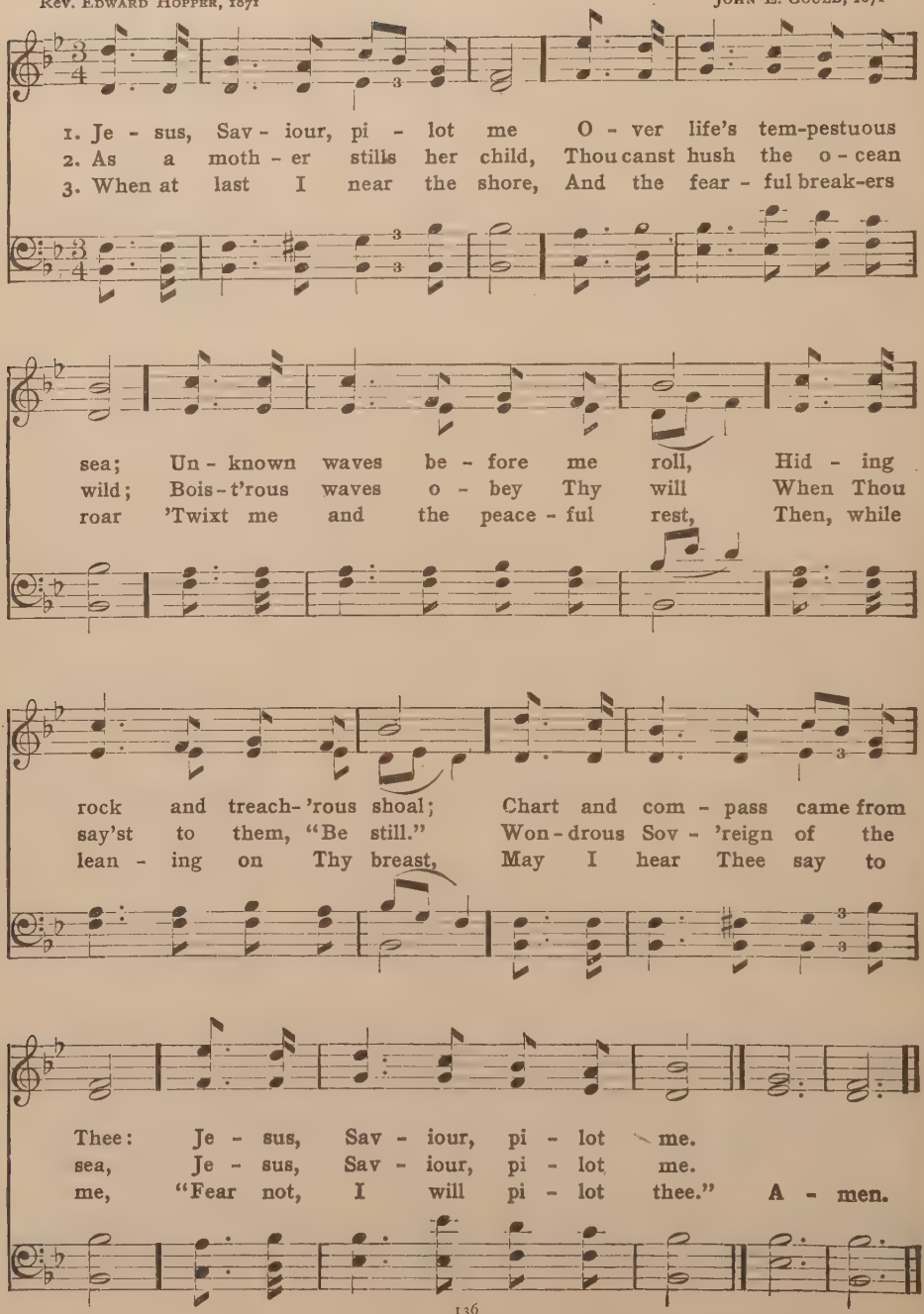
Rev. JOSEPH H. GILMORE, 1861 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1864


1. He lead-eth me: O bless-ed thought! O words with heav'nly comfort fraught!
2. Sometimes 'mid scenes of deep-est gloom, Sometimes where Eden's bow-ers bloom,
3. Lord, I would clasp Thy hand in mine, Nor ev-er mur-mur nor re-pine;
4. And when my task on earth is done, When by Thy grace, the vic-t'ry's won,
What-e'er I do, wher-e'er I be, Still 'tis God's hand that lead-eth me.
By wa-ters calm, o'er troubled sea,— Still 'tis His hand that lead-eth me.
Con-tent, what-ev-er lot I see, Since 'tis my God that lead-eth me.
E'en death's cold wave I will not flee, Since God thro' Jor-dan lead-eth me.
Refrain
He lead-eth me, He lead-eth me: By His own hand He lead-eth me:
His faithful follower I would be, For by His hand He lead-eth me. A-men.

158

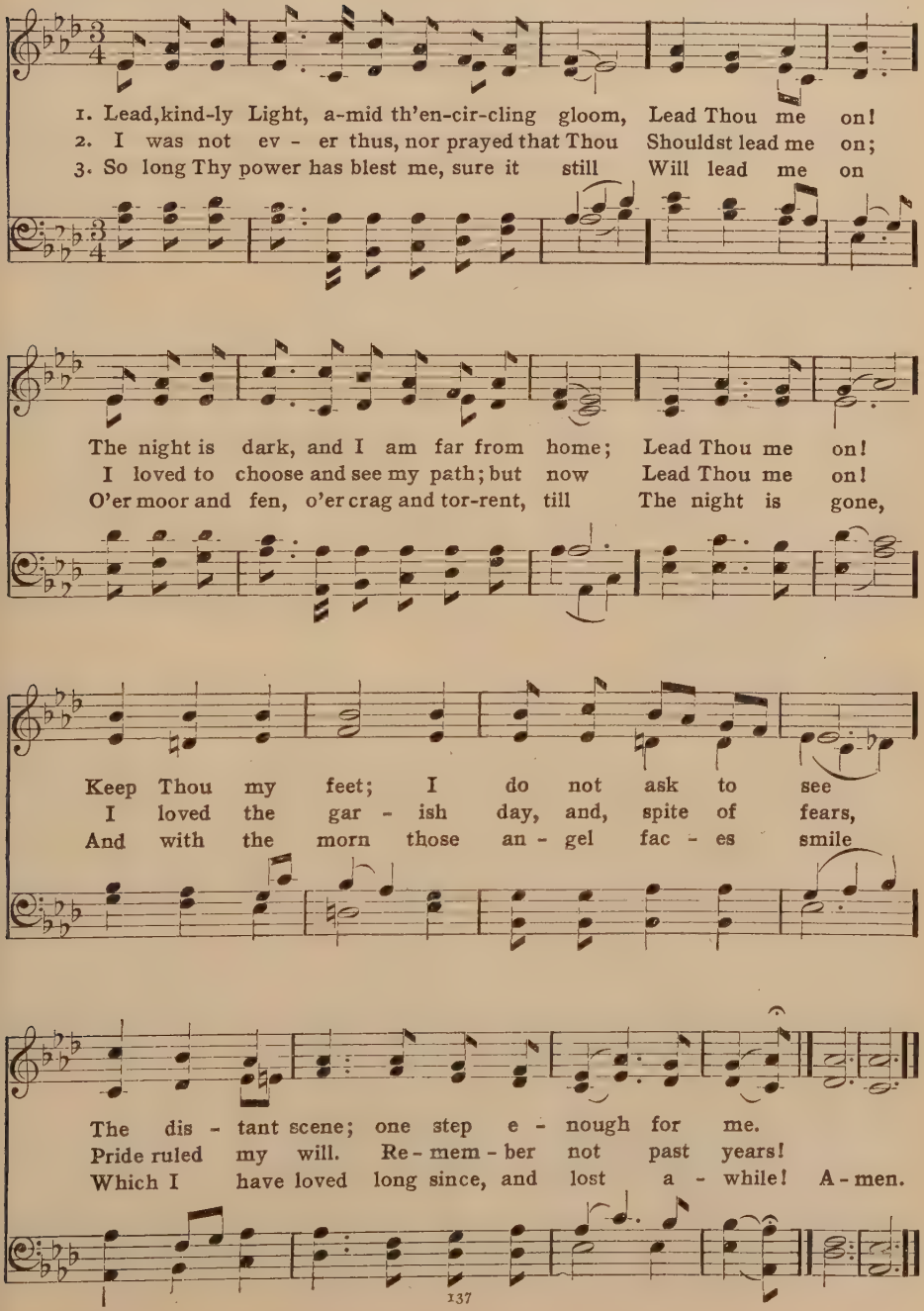
PILOT Six 7s.

Rev. Edward Hopper, 1871 — John E. Gould, 1871


1. Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me O - ver life's tem-pestuous
2. As a moth - er stills her child, Thou canst hush the o - cean
3. When at last I near the shore, And the fear - ful break-ers
sea; Un - known waves be - fore me roll, Hid - ing
wild; Bois-t'rous waves o - bey Thy will When Thou
roar 'Twixt me and the peace - ful rest, Then, while
rock and treach-'rous shoal; Chart and com - pass came from
say'st to them, "Be still." Won-drous Sov - 'reign of the
lean - ing on Thy breast, May I hear Thee say to
Thee: Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
sea, Je - sus, Sav - iour, pi - lot me.
me, "Fear not, I will pi - lot thee." A - men.

159

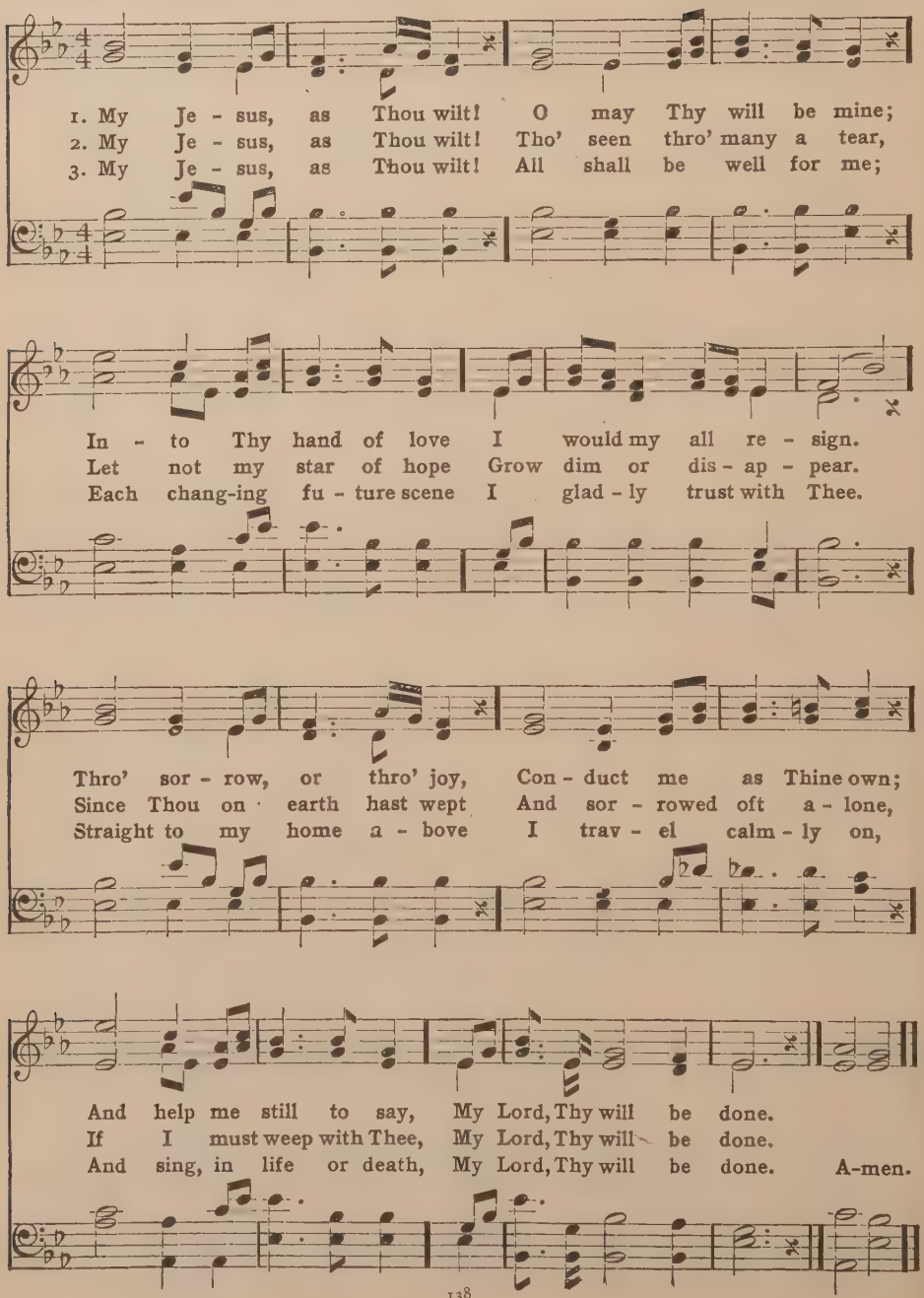
LUX BENIGNA 10.4.10.4.10.10.

Rev. JOHN H. NEWMAN, 1833 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1867

1. Lead, kind-ly Light, a-mid th'en-cir-cling gloom, Lead Thou me on!
2. I was not ev - er thus, nor prayed that Thou Shouldst lead me on;
3. So long Thy power has blest me, sure it still Will lead me on
The night is dark, and I am far from home; Lead Thou me on!
I loved to choose and see my path; but now Lead Thou me on!
O'er moor and fen, o'er crag and tor-rent, till The night is gone,
Keep Thou my feet; I do not ask to see
I loved the gar - ish day, and, spite of fears,
And with the morn those an - gel fac - es smile
The dis - tant scene; one step e - nough for me.
Pride ruled my will. Re - mem - ber not past years!
Which I have loved long since, and lost a - while! A - men.

160

JEWETT 6.6.6.6 D.

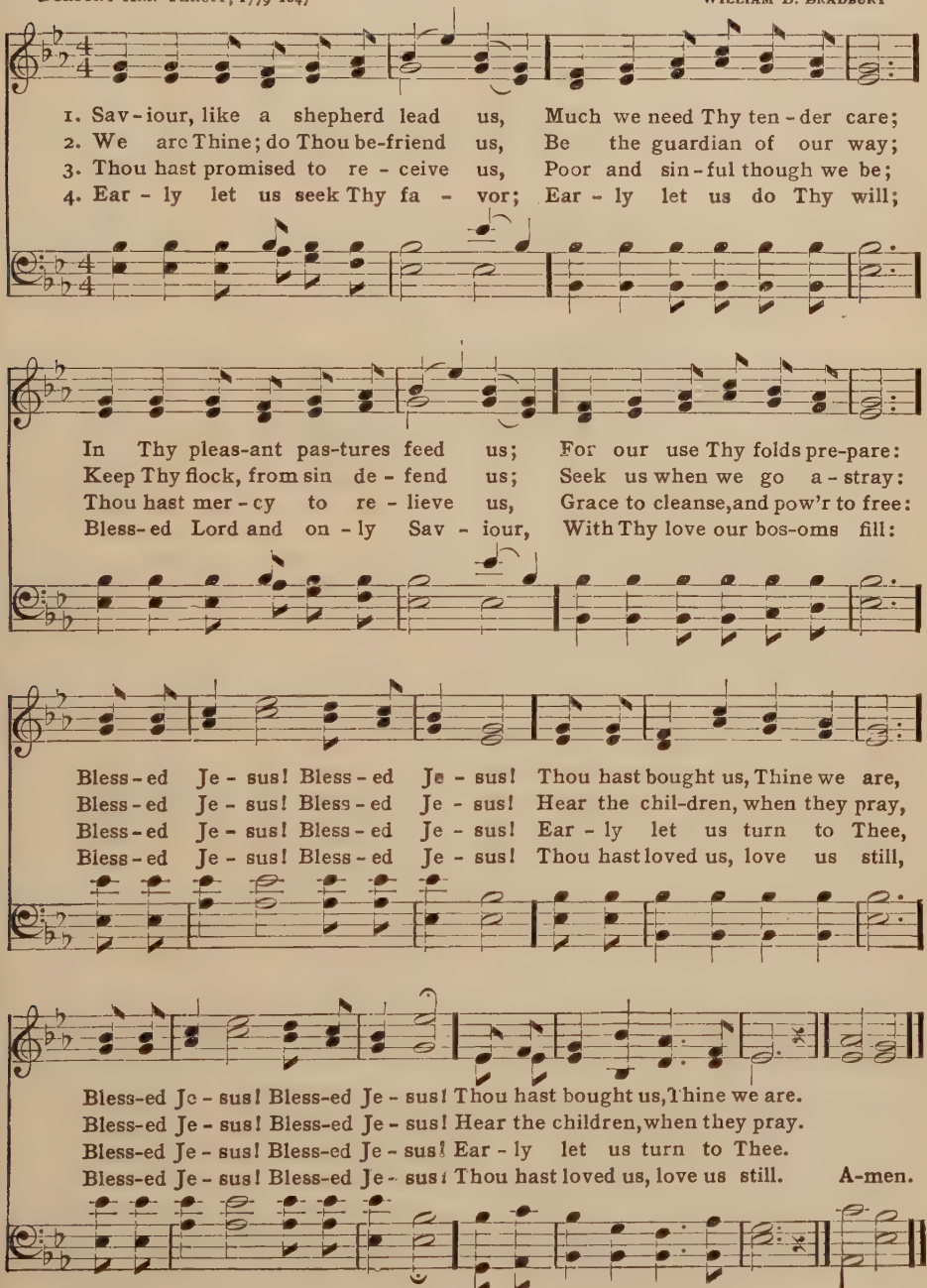
Rev. Benjamin Schmolck, c. 1716 Tr. Jane Borthwick, 1853 — Arr. from C. M. von Weber


1. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! O may Thy will be mine;
2. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! Tho' seen thro' many a tear,
3. My Je - sus, as Thou wilt! All shall be well for me;
In - to Thy hand of love I would my all re - sign.
Let not my star of hope Grow dim or dis - ap - pear.
Each chang-ing fu - ture scene I glad - ly trust with Thee.
Thro' sor - row, or thro' joy, Con - duct me as Thine own;
Since Thou on earth hast wept And sor - rowed oft a - lone,
Straight to my home a - bove I trav - el calm - ly on,
And help me still to say, My Lord, Thy will be done.
If I must weep with Thee, My Lord, Thy will be done.
And sing, in life or death, My Lord, Thy will be done. A-men.

161

BRADBURY 8.7.8.7.4.7.

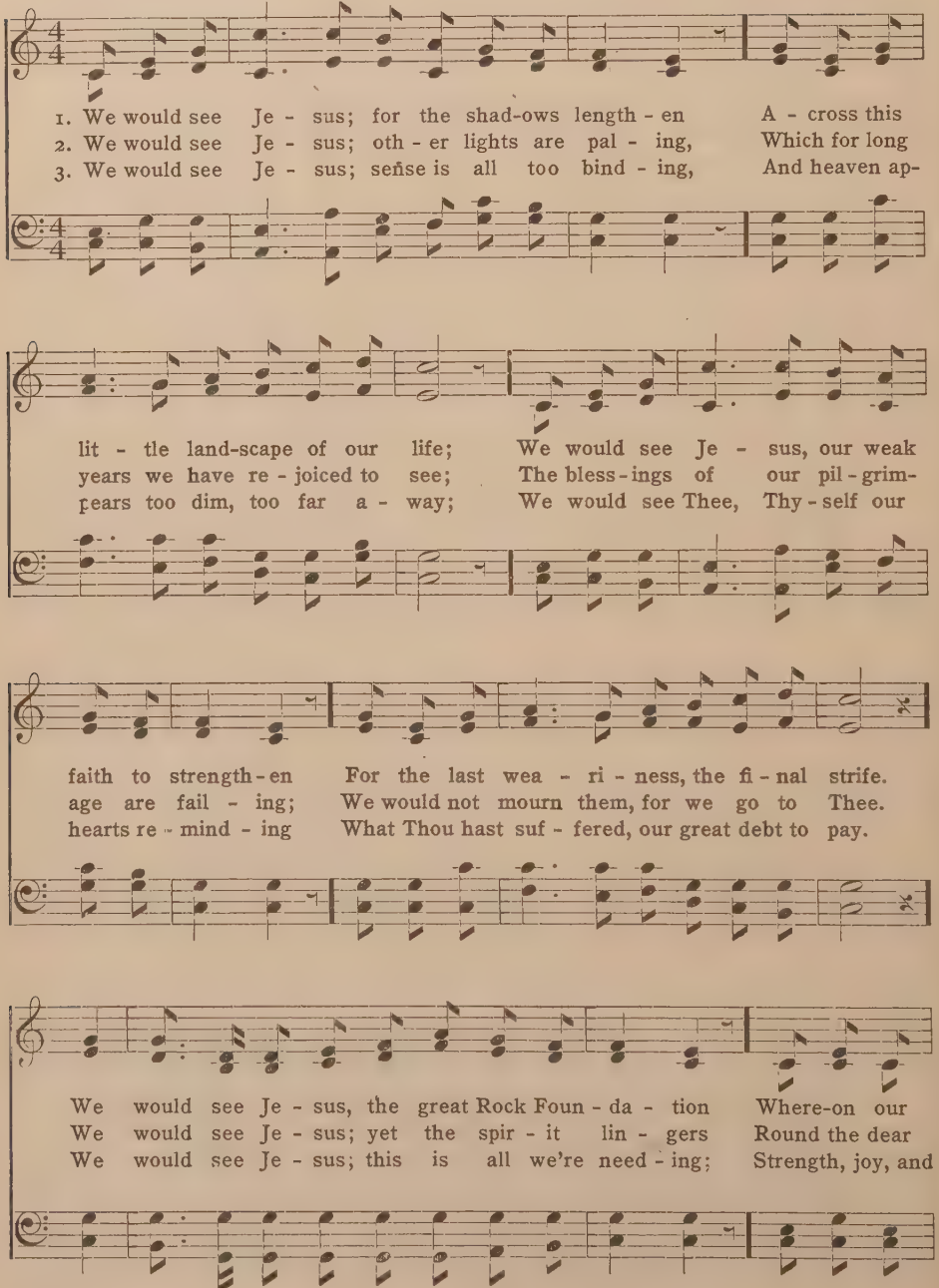
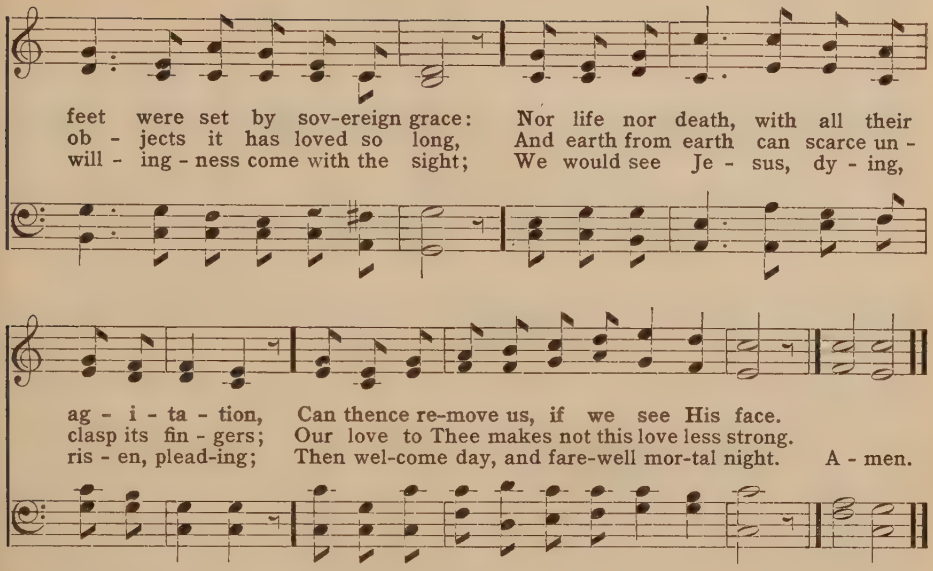
DOROTHY ANN THRUPP, 1779-1847 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY


1. Sav-iour, like a shepherd lead us, Much we need Thy ten-der care;
2. We are Thine; do Thou be-friend us, Be the guardian of our way;
3. Thou hast promised to re-ceive us, Poor and sin-ful though we be;
4. Ear-ly let us seek Thy fa-vor; Ear-ly let us do Thy will;
In Thy pleas-ant pas-tures feed us; For our use Thy folds pre-pare:
Keep Thy flock, from sin de-fend us; Seek us when we go a-stray:
Thou hast mer-cy to re-lieve us, Grace to cleanse, and pow'r to free:
Bless-ed Lord and on-ly Sav-iour, With Thy love our bos-oms fill:
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are,
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Hear the chil-dren, when they pray,
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Ear-ly let us turn to Thee,
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still,
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast bought us, Thine we are.
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Hear the children, when they pray.
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Ear-ly let us turn to Thee.
Bless-ed Je-sus! Bless-ed Je-sus! Thou hast loved us, love us still. A-men.

162

WIE WIRD UNS SEIN 11.10.11.10. D.

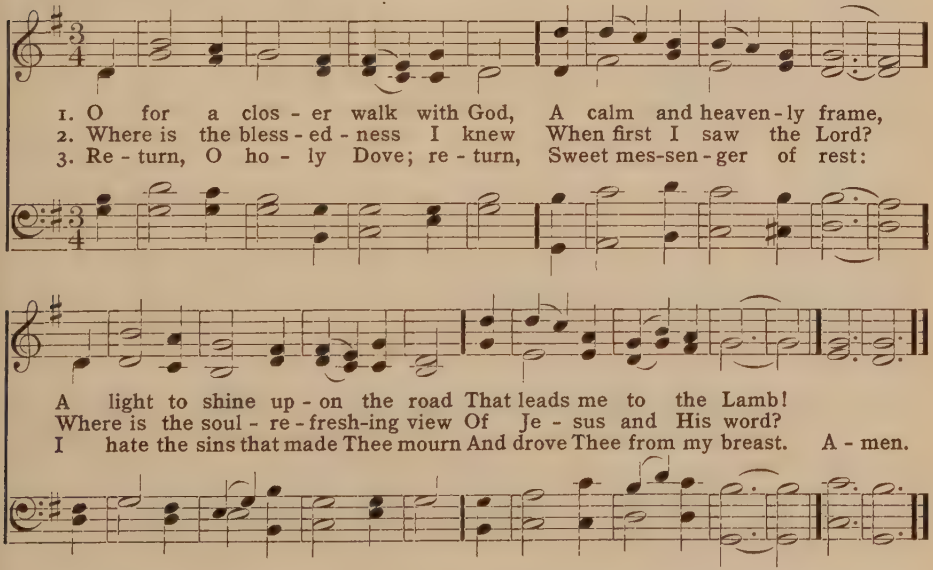
ELLEN ELLIS, 1858 German


1. We would see Je - sus; for the shad-ows length - en A - cross this
2. We would see Je - sus; oth - er lights are pal - ing, Which for long
3. We would see Je - sus; sense is all too bind - ing, And heaven ap-
lit - tle land-scape of our life; We would see Je - sus, our weak
years we have re - joiced to see; The bless-ings of our pil-grim-
pears too dim, too far a - way; We would see Thee, Thy-self our
faith to strength-en For the last wea - ri - ness, the fi - nal strife.
age are fail - ing; We would not mourn them, for we go to Thee.
hearts re - mind - ing What Thou hast suf - fered, our great debt to pay.
We would see Je - sus, the great Rock Foun - da - tion Where-on our
We would see Je - sus; yet the spir - it lin - gers Round the dear
We would see Je - sus; this is all we're need - ing; Strength, joy, and

feet were set by sov-ereign grace: Nor life nor death, with all their
ob - jects it has loved so long, And earth from earth can scarce un -
will - ing - ness come with the sight; We would see Je - sus, dy - ing,
ag - i - ta - tion, Can thence re-move us, if we see His face.
clasp its fin - gers; Our love to Thee makes not this love less strong.
ris - en, plead-ing; Then wel-come day, and fare-well mor-tal night. A - men.

163

BELMONT C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 — Arr. from W. GARDINER, 1812


1. O for a clos - er walk with God, A calm and heaven - ly frame,
2. Where is the bless - ed - ness I knew When first I saw the Lord?
3. Re - turn, O ho - ly Dove; re - turn, Sweet mes-sen - ger of rest:
A light to shine up - on the road That leads me to the Lamb!
Where is the soul - re - fresh-ing view Of Je - sus and His word?
I hate the sins that made Thee mourn And drove Thee from my breast. A - men.

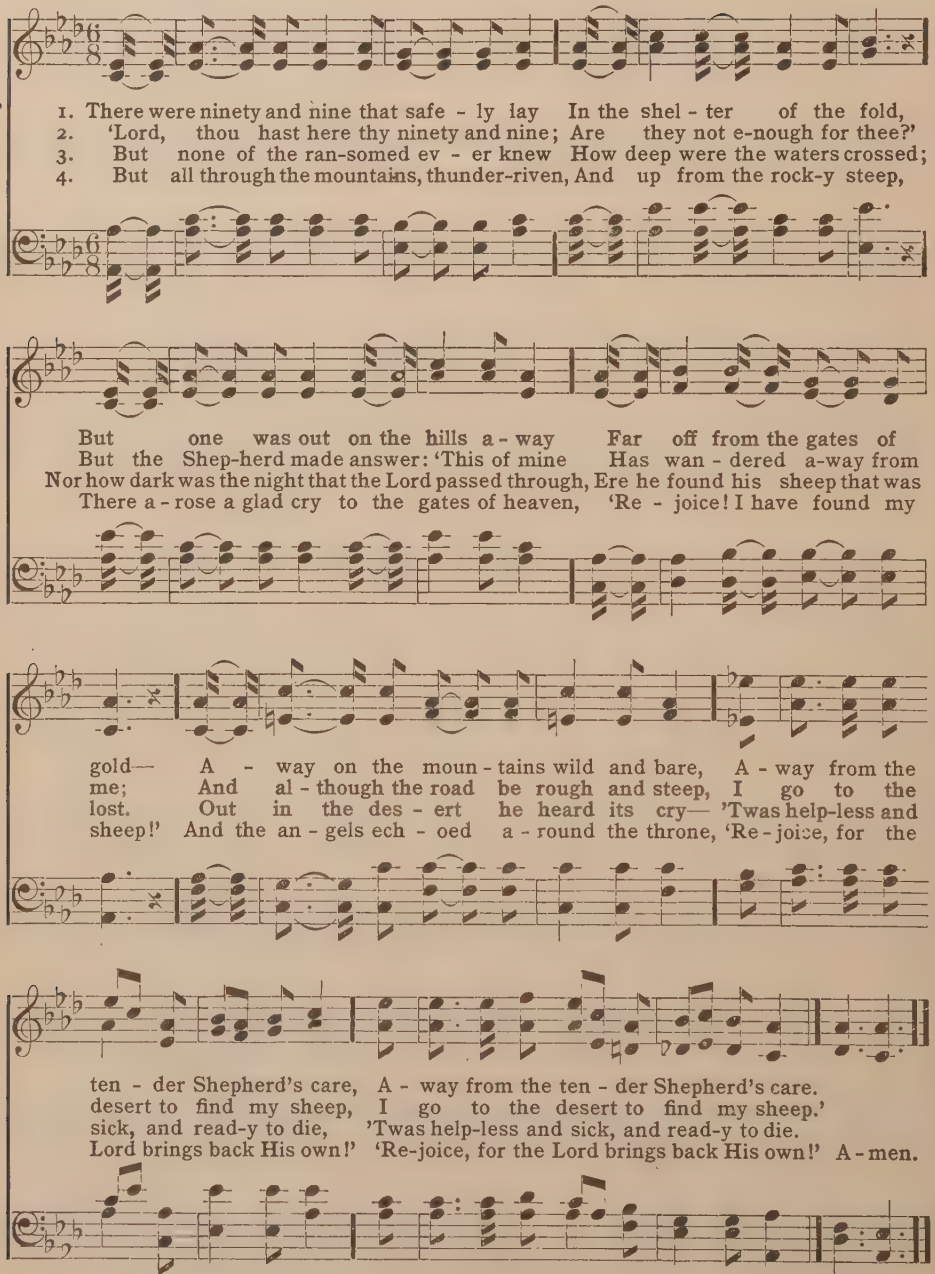
4 The dearest idol I have known,
Whate'er that idol be,
Help me to tear it from Thy throne,
And worship only Thee.

5 So shall my walk be close with God,
Calm and serene my frame;
So purer light shall mark the road
That leads me to the Lamb.

164

NINETY AND NINE *Irregular*

ELIZABETH C. CLEPHANE, 1868 — IRA D. SANKEY, 1874


1. There were ninety and nine that safe - ly lay In the shel - ter of the fold,
2. 'Lord, thou hast here thy ninety and nine; Are they not e-nough for thee?'
3. But none of the ran-somed ev - er knew How deep were the waters crossed;
4. But all through the mountains, thunder-riven, And up from the rock-y steep,
But one was out on the hills a - way Far off from the gates of
But the Shep-herd made answer: 'This of mine Has wan - dered a-way from
Nor how dark was the night that the Lord passed through, Ere he found his sheep that was
There a - rose a glad cry to the gates of heaven, 'Re - joice! I have found my
gold— A - way on the moun - tains wild and bare, A - way from the
me; And al - though the road be rough and steep, I go to the
lost. Out in the des - ert he heard its cry— 'Twas help-less and
sheep!' And the an - gels ech - oed a - round the throne, 'Re - joice, for the
ten - der Shepherd's care, A - way from the ten - der Shepherd's care.
desert to find my sheep, I go to the desert to find my sheep.'
sick, and read-y to die, 'Twas help-less and sick, and read-y to die.
Lord brings back His own!' 'Re-joice, for the Lord brings back His own!' A - men.

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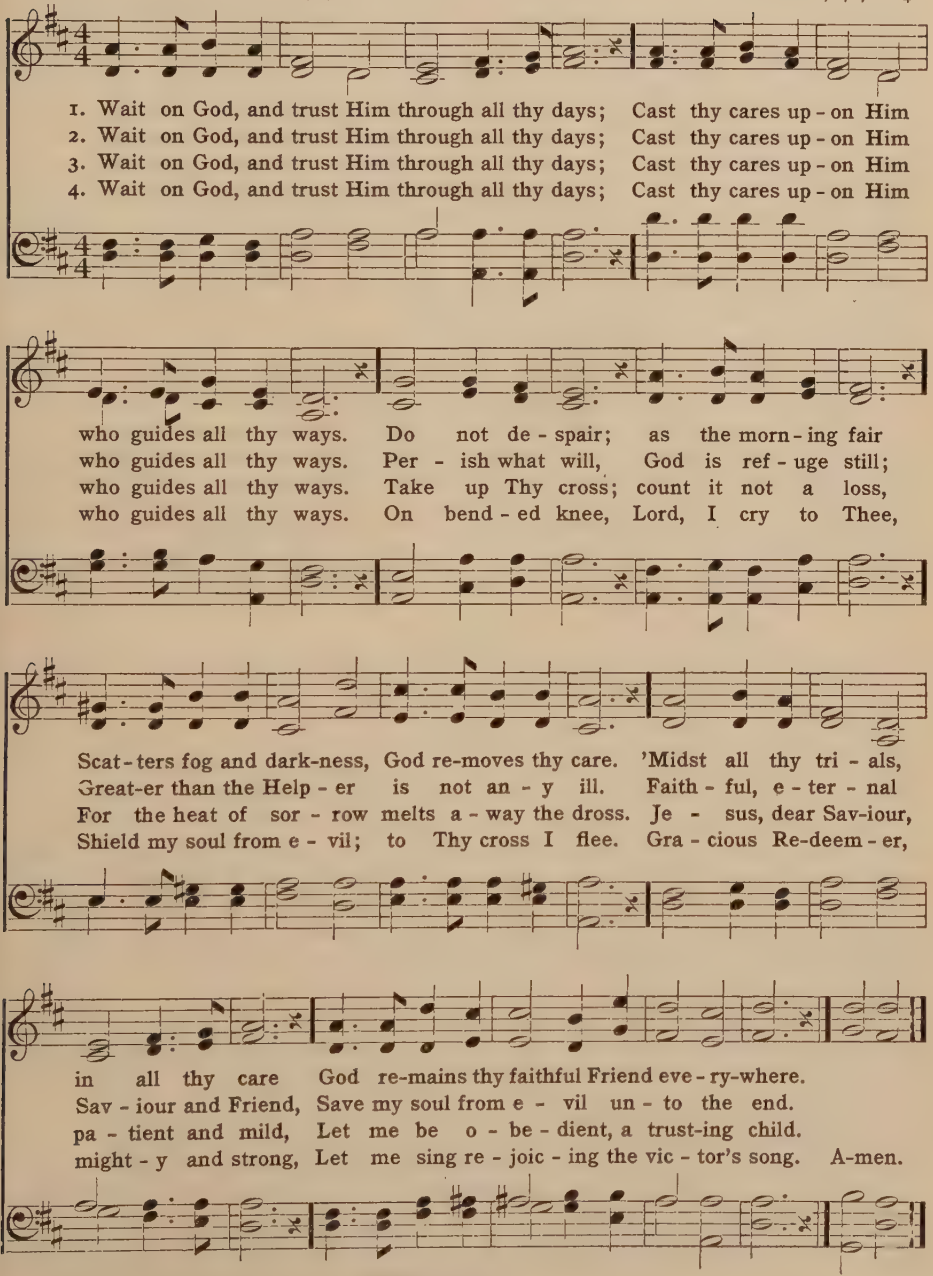
165

WAIT ON GOD 10.11.9.11.9.10.

German, tr. Rev. J. H. Horstmann, 1908
Stanzas 3 and 4, Rev. J. C. Hansen, 1916

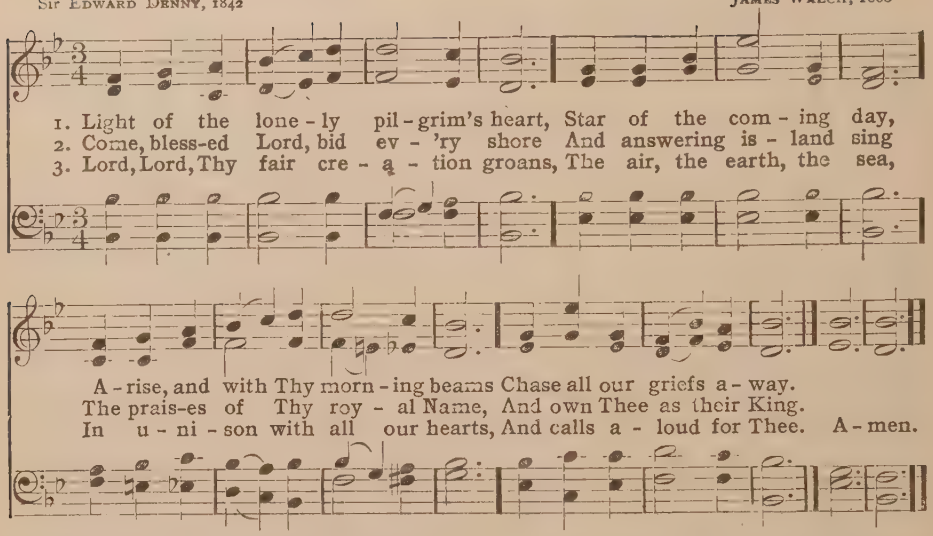
C. Malan, 1787–1864

1. Wait on God, and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up - on Him
2. Wait on God, and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up - on Him
3. Wait on God, and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up - on Him
4. Wait on God, and trust Him through all thy days; Cast thy cares up - on Him
who guides all thy ways. Do not de - spair; as the morn - ing fair
who guides all thy ways. Per - ish what will, God is ref - uge still;
who guides all thy ways. Take up Thy cross; count it not a loss,
who guides all thy ways. On bend - ed knee, Lord, I cry to Thee,
Scat - ters fog and dark-ness, God re-moves thy care. 'Midst all thy tri - als,
Great-er than the Help - er is not an - y ill. Faith - ful, e - ter - nal
For the heat of sor - row melts a - way the dross. Je - sus, dear Sav-iour,
Shield my soul from e - vil; to Thy cross I flee. Gra - cious Re-deem - er,
in all thy care God re-mains thy faithful Friend eve - ry-where.
Sav - iour and Friend, Save my soul from e - vil un - to the end.
pa - tient and mild, Let me be o - be - dient, a trust-ing child.
might - y and strong, Let me sing re - joic - ing the vic - tor's song. A-men.

Stanzas 1 and 2 Copyright, 1908, by Eden Publishing House

166

EAGLEY C. M.

Sir Edward Denny, 1842 — James Walch, 1860


1. Light of the lone - ly pil - grim's heart, Star of the com - ing day,
2. Come, bless-ed Lord, bid ev - 'ry shore And answering is - land sing
3. Lord, Lord, Thy fair cre - a - tion groans, The air, the earth, the sea,
A - rise, and with Thy morn - ing beams Chase all our griefs a - way.
The prais-es of Thy roy - al Name, And own Thee as their King.
In u - ni - son with all our hearts, And calls a - loud for Thee. A - men.

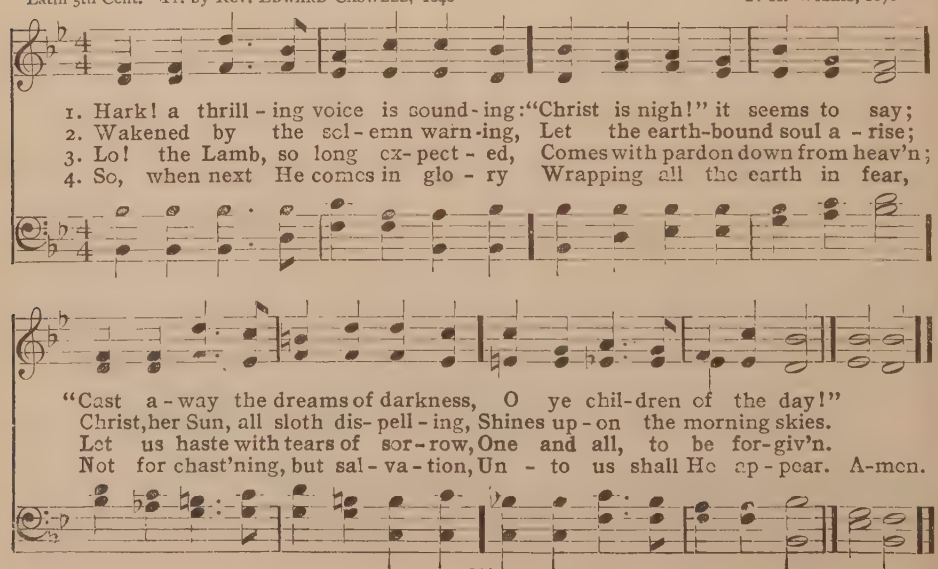
4 Come, then, with all Thy quickening power,
With one awakening smile,
And bid the serpent's trail no more
Thy beauteous realms defile.

5 Thine was the cross, with all its fruits
Of grace and peace Divine:
Be Thine the crown of glory now,
The palm of victory Thine.

167

LUCERNE 8.7.8.7.

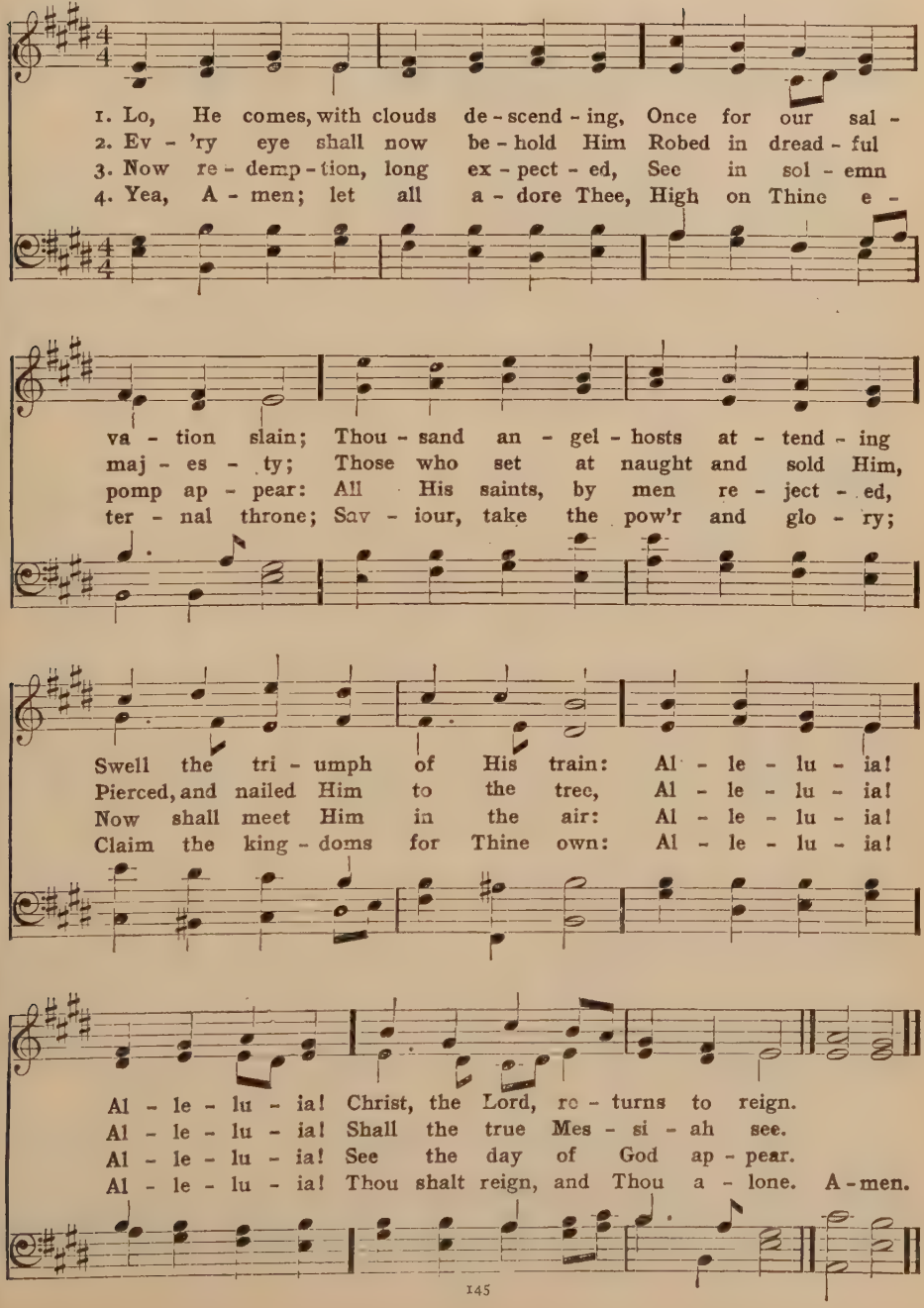
Latin 5th Cent. Tr. by Rev. Edward Caswell, 1848 — T. A. Willis, 1876


1. Hark! a thrill - ing voice is sound - ing: "Christ is nigh!" it seems to say;
2. Wakened by the sol - emn warn - ing, Let the earth-bound soul a - rise;
3. Lo! the Lamb, so long ex - pect - ed, Comes with pardon down from heav'n;
4. So, when next He comes in glo - ry Wrapping all the earth in fear,
"Cast a - way the dreams of darkness, O ye chil - dren of the day!"
Christ, her Sun, all sloth dis - pell - ing, Shines up - on the morning skies.
Let us haste with tears of sor - row, One and all, to be for - giv'n.
Not for chast'ning, but sal - va - tion, Un - to us shall He ap - pear. A - men.

168

HOLYWOOD 8.7.8.7.4.7.

Rev. JOHN CENNICK, 1752. Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1758 SAMUEL WEBBE (?)

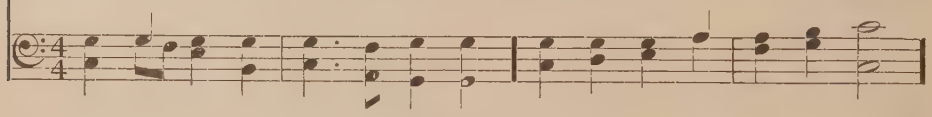

1. Lo, He comes, with clouds de - scend - ing, Once for our sal -
va - tion slain; Thou - sand an - gel - hosts at - tend - ing
2. Ev - 'ry eye shall now be - hold Him Robed in dread - ful
maj - es - ty; Those who set at naught and sold Him,
3. Now re - demp - tion, long ex - pect - ed, See in sol - emn
pomp ap - pear: All His saints, by men re - ject - ed,
4. Yea, A - men; let all a - dore Thee, High on Thine e -
ter - nal throne; Sav - iour, take the pow'r and glo - ry;
Swell the tri - umph of His train: Al - le - lu - ia!
Pierced, and nailed Him to the tree, Al - le - lu - ia!
Now shall meet Him in the air: Al - le - lu - ia!
Claim the king - doms for Thine own: Al - le - lu - ia!
Al - le - lu - ia! Christ, the Lord, re - turns to reign.
Al - le - lu - ia! Shall the true Mes - si - ah see.
Al - le - lu - ia! See the day of God ap - pear.
Al - le - lu - ia! Thou shalt reign, and Thou a - lone. A - men.

169

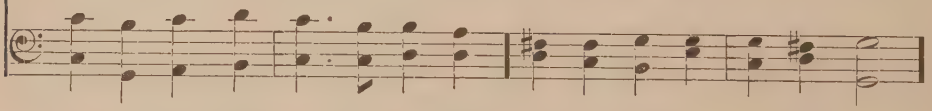
CUM NUBIBUS 8.7.8.7.8.7.

Rev. John Samuel Bewley Monsell, 1862 — Henry Smart, 1863

1. O'er the dis - tant moun-tains break-ing, Comes the red-dening dawn of day;
2. O Thou long - ex - pect - ed, wea - ry Waits my anx - ious soul for Thee;
3. Near - er is my soul's sal - va - tion, Spent the night, the day at hand;
4. With my lamp well-trimmed and burn-ing, Swift to hear, and slow to roam,



Rise, my soul, from sleep a - wak - ing, Rise, and sing, and watch, and pray:
Life is dark, and earth is drear - y Where Thy light I do not see:
Keep me in my low - ly sta - tion, Watch-ing for Thee, till I stand,
Watch-ing for Thy glad re - turn - ing To re - store me to my home,

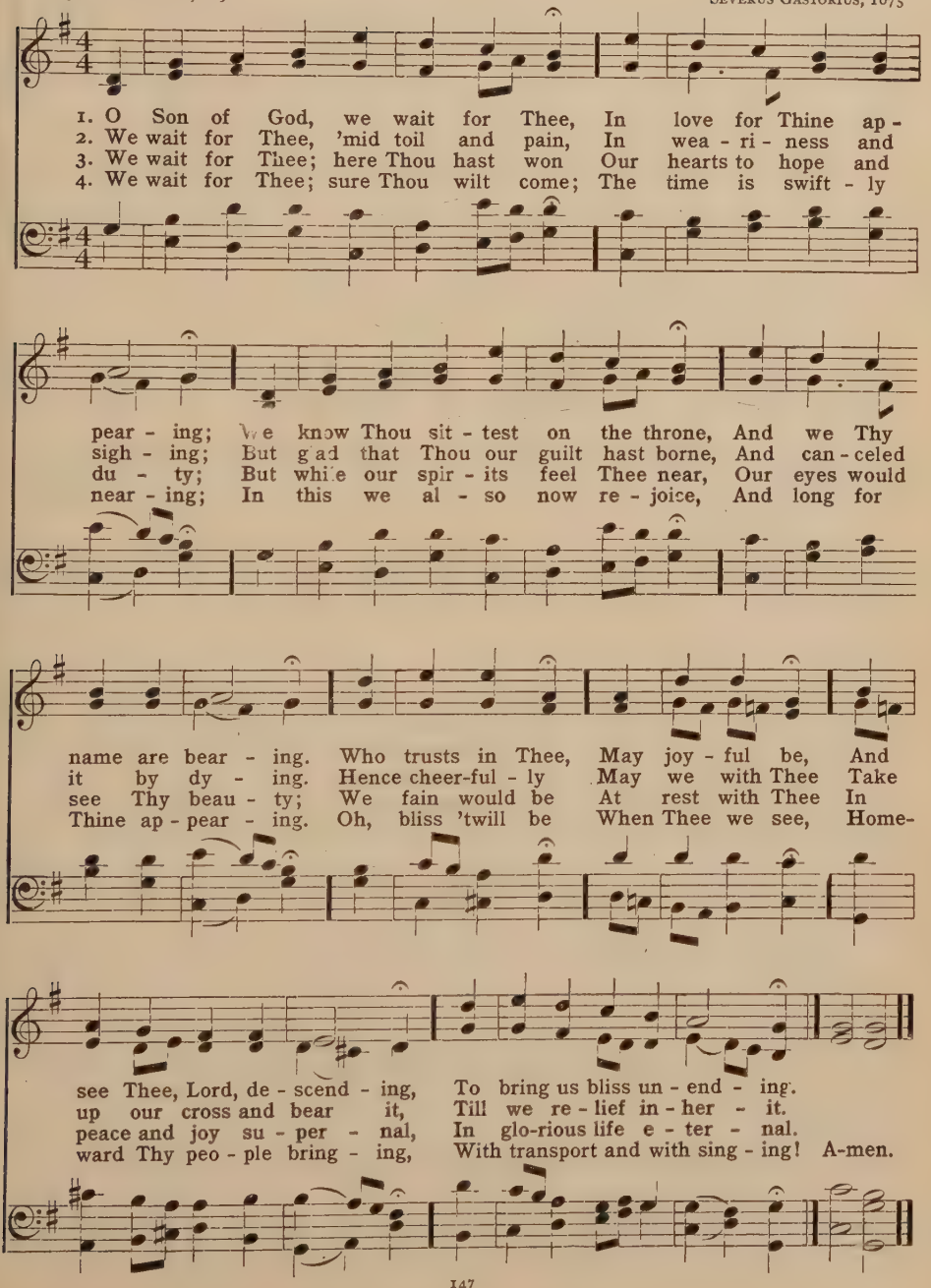


'Tis thy Sav-iour; 'Tis thy Sav-iour, On His bright, re - turn - ing way.
O my Sav-iour; O my Sav-iour, When wilt Thou re - turn to me?
O my Sav-iour; O my Sav-iour; In Thy bright and prom-ised land.
Come, my Sav-iour; Come, my Sav-iour; O my Sav-iour, quick - ly come. A-men.

170

GASTORIUS 8.7.8.7.4.4.7.7.

PHILIP FREDERICK HILLER, d. 1769
Tr. JOSEPH A. SEISS, 1890

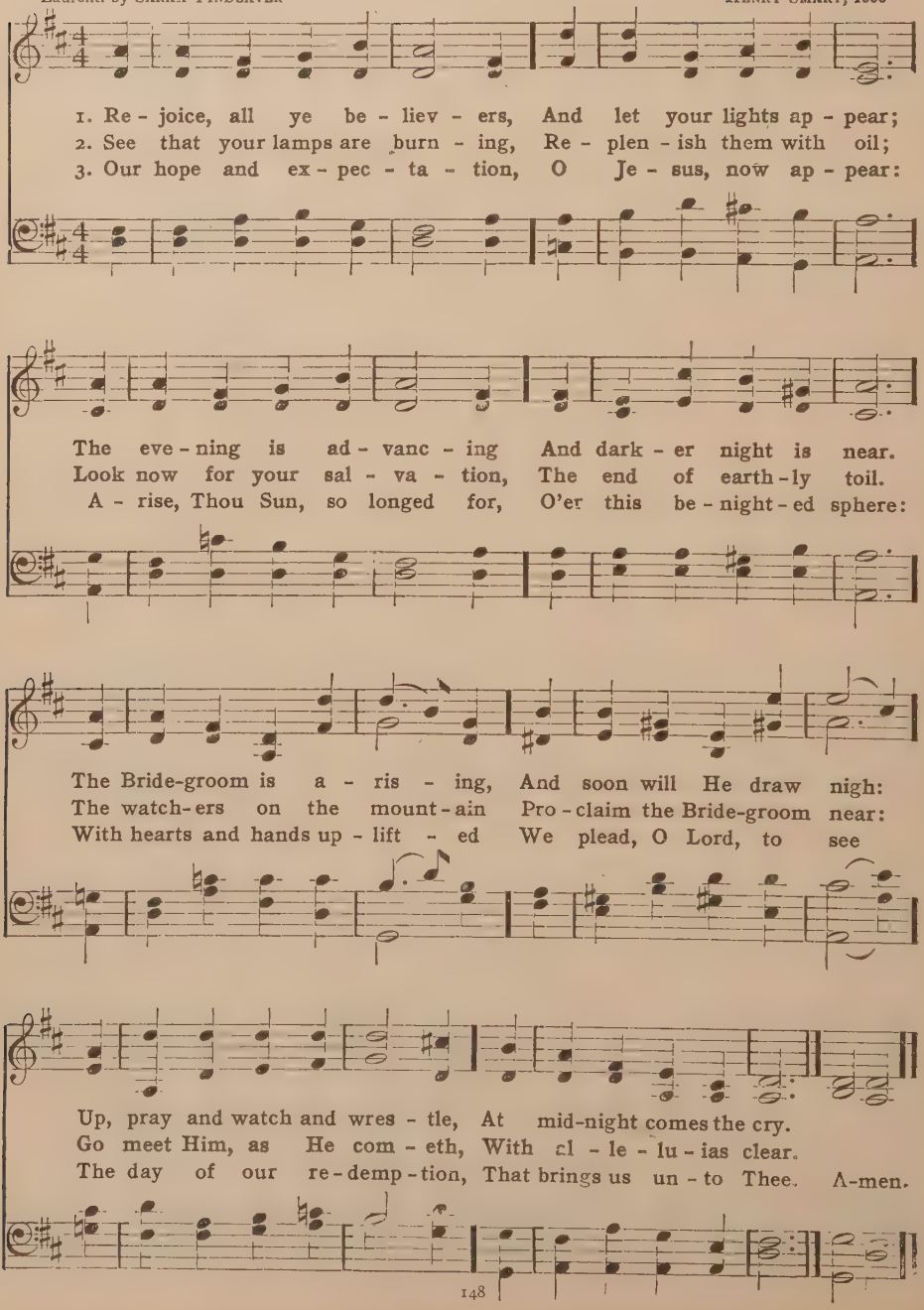
SEVERUS GASTORIUS, 1675

1. O Son of God, we wait for Thee, In love for Thine ap-
2. We wait for Thee, 'mid toil and pain, In wea-ri-ness and
3. We wait for Thee; here Thou hast won Our hearts to hope and
4. We wait for Thee; sure Thou wilt come; The time is swift-ly
pear-ing; We know Thou sit-test on the throne, And we Thy
sigh-ing; But glad that Thou our guilt hast borne, And can-celed
du-ty; But while our spir-its feel Thee near, Our eyes would
near-ing; In this we al-so now re-joice, And long for
name are bear-ing. Who trusts in Thee, May joy-ful be, And
it by dy-ing. Hence cheer-ful-ly May we with Thee Take
see Thy beau-ty; We fain would be At rest with Thee In
Thine ap-pear-ing. Oh, bliss 'twill be When Thee we see, Home-
see Thee, Lord, de-scend-ing, To bring us bliss un-end-ing.
up our cross and bear it, Till we re-lief in-her-it.
peace and joy su-per-nal, In glo-rious life e-ter-nal.
ward Thy peo-ple bring-ing, With transport and with sing-ing! A-men.

171

LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6. D.

Tr. (1854) fr. the German of Laurentius Laurenti by SARAH FINDLATER

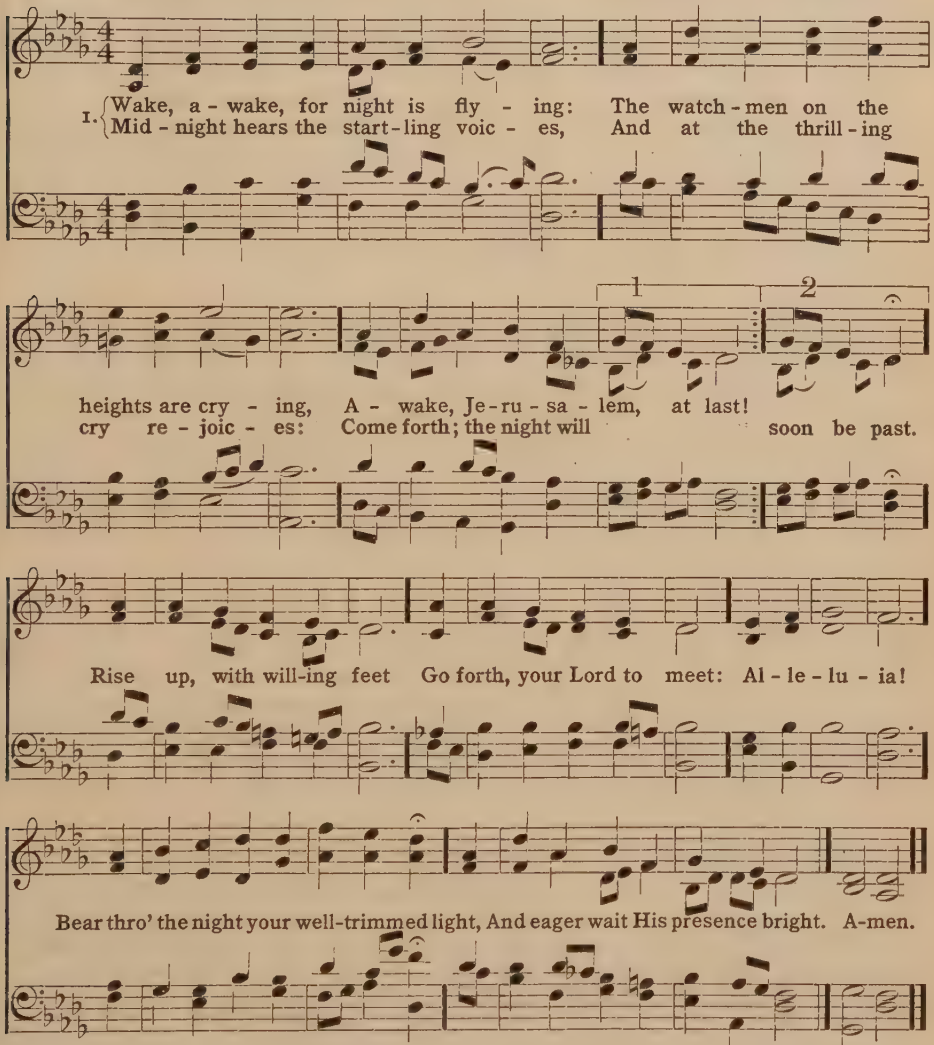
HENRY SMART, 1866


1. Re - joice, all ye be - liev - ers, And let your lights ap - pear;
2. See that your lamps are burn - ing, Re - plen - ish them with oil;
3. Our hope and ex - pec - ta - tion, O Je - sus, now ap - pear:
The eve - ning is ad - vanc - ing And dark - er night is near.
Look now for your sal - va - tion, The end of earth - ly toil.
A - rise, Thou Sun, so longed for, O'er this be - night - ed sphere:
The Bride-groom is a - ris - ing, And soon will He draw nigh:
The watch-ers on the mount - ain Pro - claim the Bride-groom near:
With hearts and hands up - lift - ed We plead, O Lord, to see
Up, pray and watch and wres - tle, At mid-night comes the cry.
Go meet Him, as He com - eth, With al - le - lu - ias clear.
The day of our re - demp - tion, That brings us un - to Thee. A-men.

172

HERRNHUT *Irregular*

PHILIP NICOLAI, 1579 Tr. C. WINKWORTH, 1858. V, 1, alt. P. NICOLAI, 1608. Har. by MENDELSSOHN


1. Wake, a - wake, for night is fly - ing: The watch - men on the
Mid - night hears the start - ling voic - es, And at the thrill - ing
1
2
heights are cry - ing, A - wake, Je - ru - sa - lem, at last!
cry re - joic - es: Come forth; the night will soon be past.
Rise up, with will - ing feet Go forth, your Lord to meet: Al - le - lu - ia!
Bear thro' the night your well-trimmed light, And eager wait His presence bright. A-men.

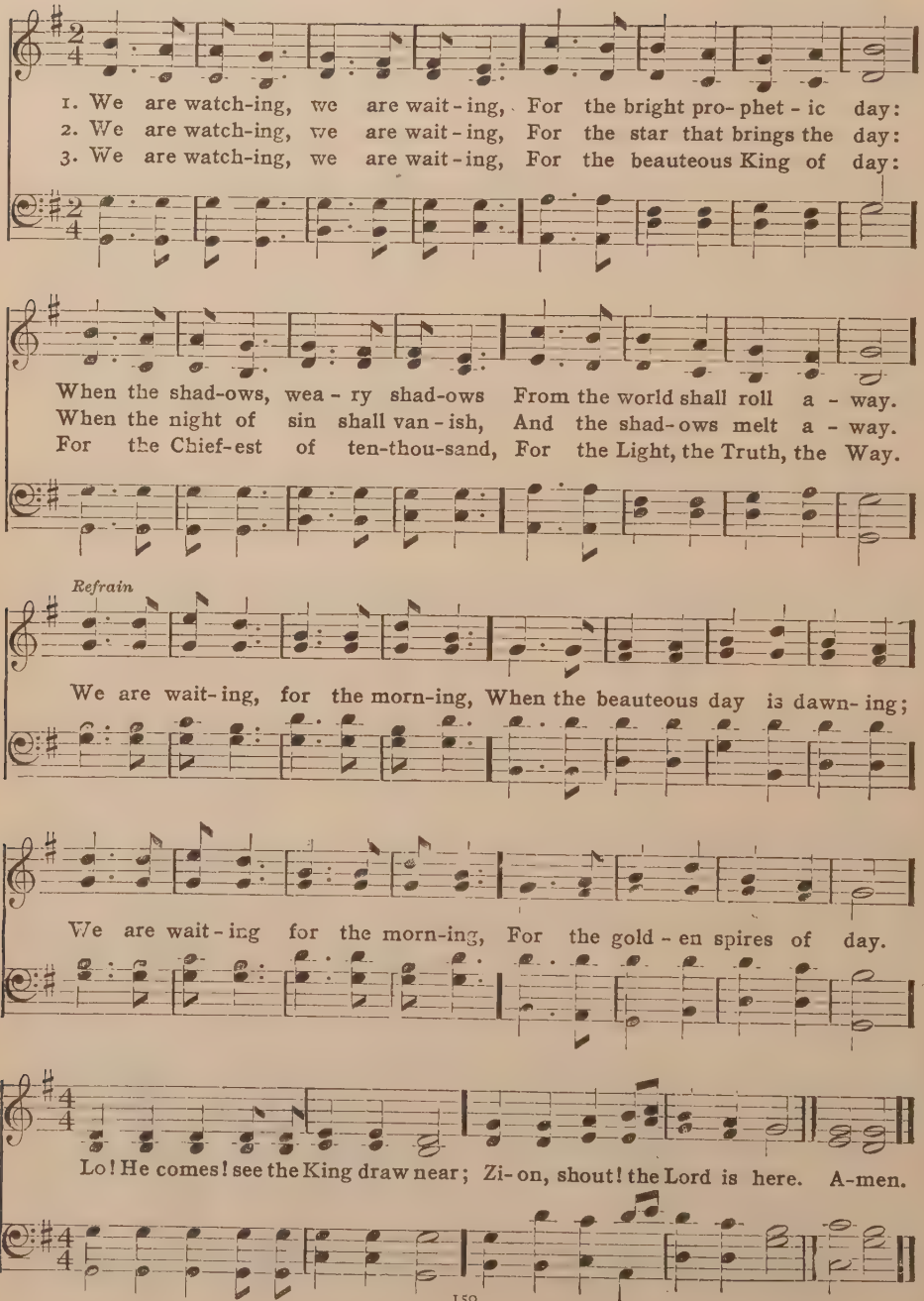
2 Zion hears the watchman singing,
Her heart with deep delight is springing,
She wakes, she rises from her gloom;
Forth her Saviour comes, all-glorious,
In grace arrayed, by truth victorious.
Her star is risen, her light is come:
All hail, Incarnate Lord,
Our crown, and our reward!
Alleluia!
We haste along, in pomp of song,
And gladsome join the festal throng.

3 Son of God, the heavens adore Thee,
And men and angels sing before Thee,
With harp and cymbal's clearest tone.
By the pearly gates in wonder
We stand and swell the voice of thunder,
That echoes round Thy dazzling throne.
No vision ever brought,
No ear hath ever caught,
Such bliss and joy:
We raise the song, we swell the throng,
To praise Thee ages all along.

173

ADVENT 8s. & 7s. D.

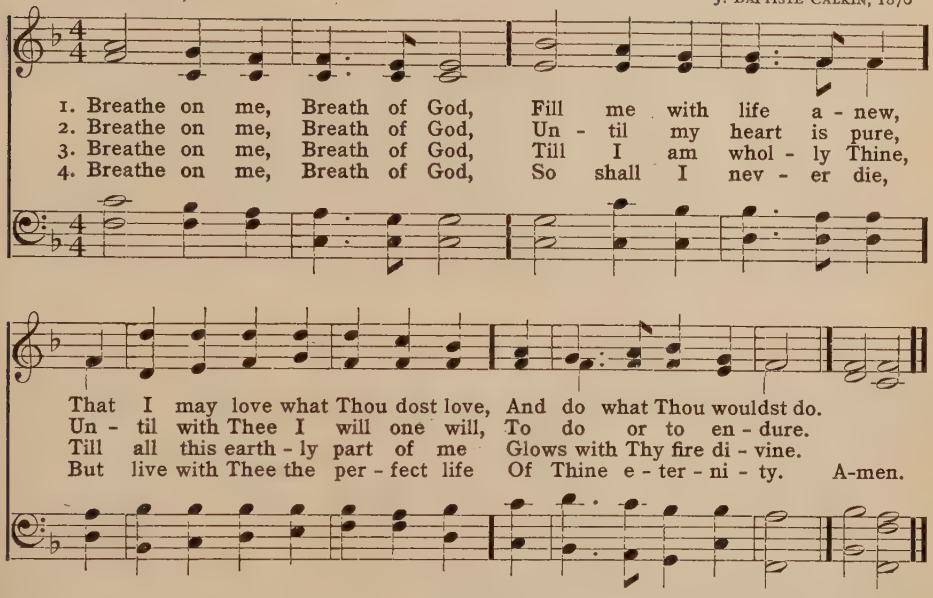
Rev. William O. Cushing, 1866 — Geo. F. Root, 1866


1. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the bright pro-phet-ic day:
2. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the star that brings the day:
3. We are watch-ing, we are wait-ing, For the beauteous King of day:
When the shad-ows, wea-ry shad-ows From the world shall roll a-way.
When the night of sin shall van-ish, And the shad-ows melt a-way.
For the Chief-est of ten-thou-sand, For the Light, the Truth, the Way.
Refrain
We are wait-ing, for the morn-ing, When the beauteous day is dawn-ing;
We are wait-ing for the morn-ing, For the gold-en spires of day.
Lo! He comes! see the King draw near; Zi-on, shout! the Lord is here. A-men.

174

PURLEIGH S. M.

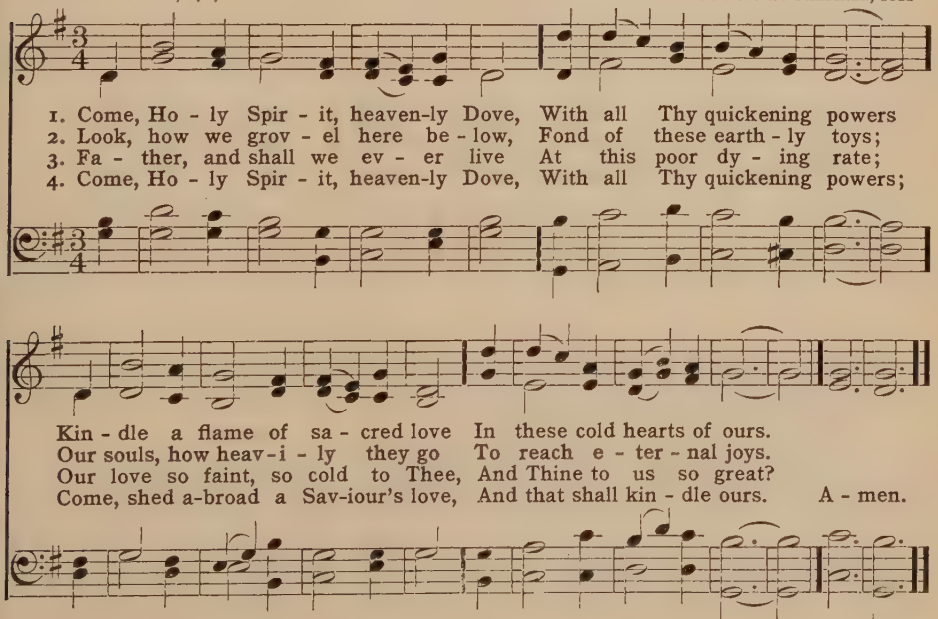
Rev. Edwin Hatch, 1886 — J. Baptiste Calkin, 1870


1. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Fill me with life a - new,
2. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Un - til my heart is pure,
3. Breathe on me, Breath of God, Till I am whol - ly Thine,
4. Breathe on me, Breath of God, So shall I nev - er die,
That I may love what Thou dost love, And do what Thou wouldst do.
Un - til with Thee I will one will, To do or to en - dure.
Till all this earth - ly part of me Glows with Thy fire di - vine.
But live with Thee the per - fect life Of Thine e - ter - ni - ty. A-men.

175

BELMONT C. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1707 — Arr. from W. Gardiner, 1812

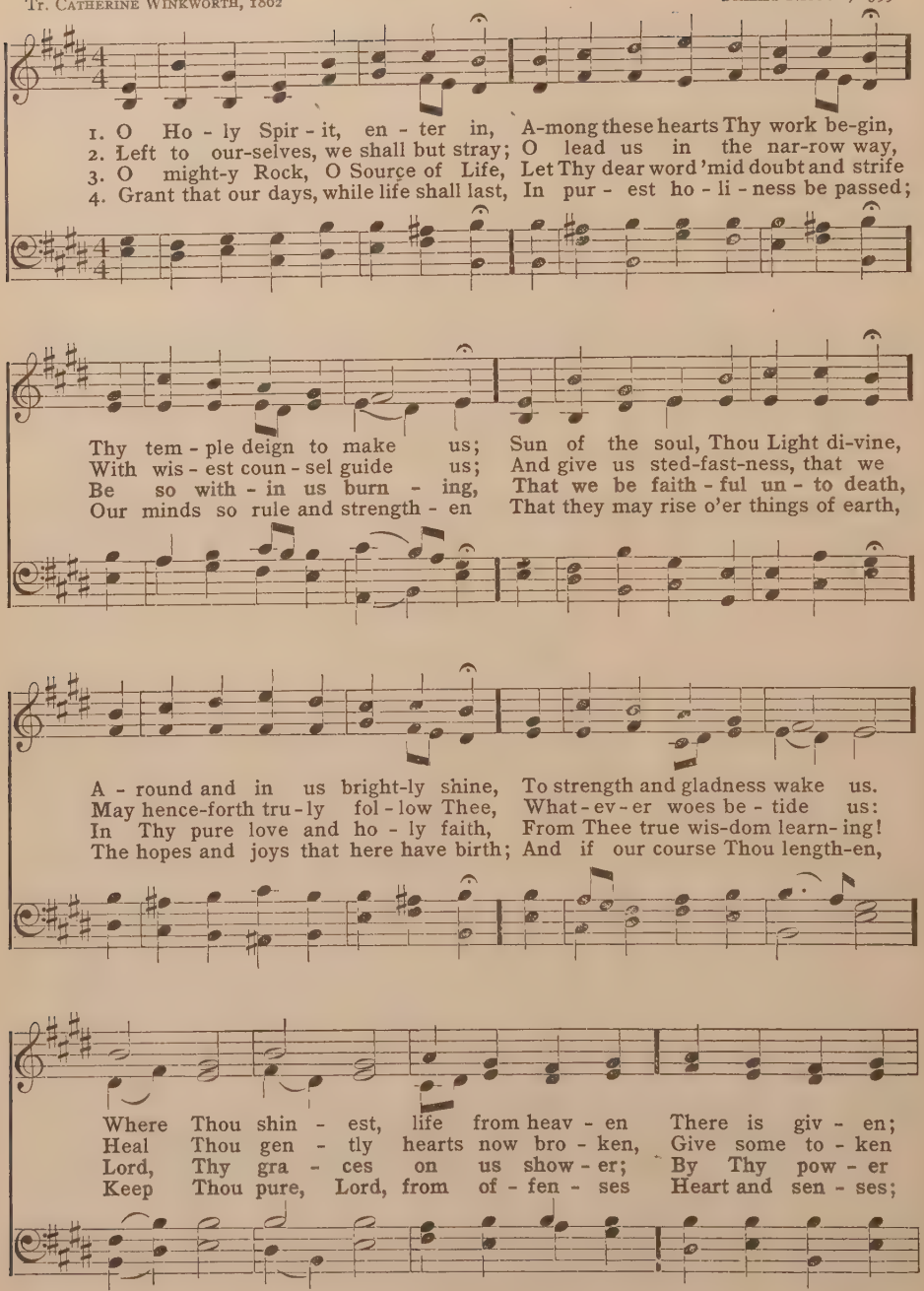

1. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven-ly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers
2. Look, how we grov - el here be - low, Fond of these earth - ly toys;
3. Fa - ther, and shall we ev - er live At this poor dy - ing rate;
4. Come, Ho - ly Spir - it, heaven-ly Dove, With all Thy quickening powers;
Kin - dle a flame of sa - cred love In these cold hearts of ours.
Our souls, how heav - i - ly they go To reach e - ter - nal joys.
Our love so faint, so cold to Thee, And Thine to us so great?
Come, shed a-broad a Sav-iour's love, And that shall kin - dle ours. A - men.

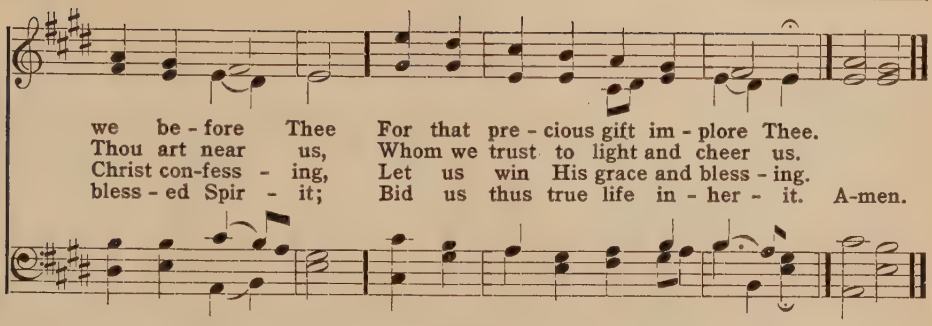
176

NICOLAI 8.8.7.8.8.7.8.8.8.

Michael Schirmer, 1640
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1862

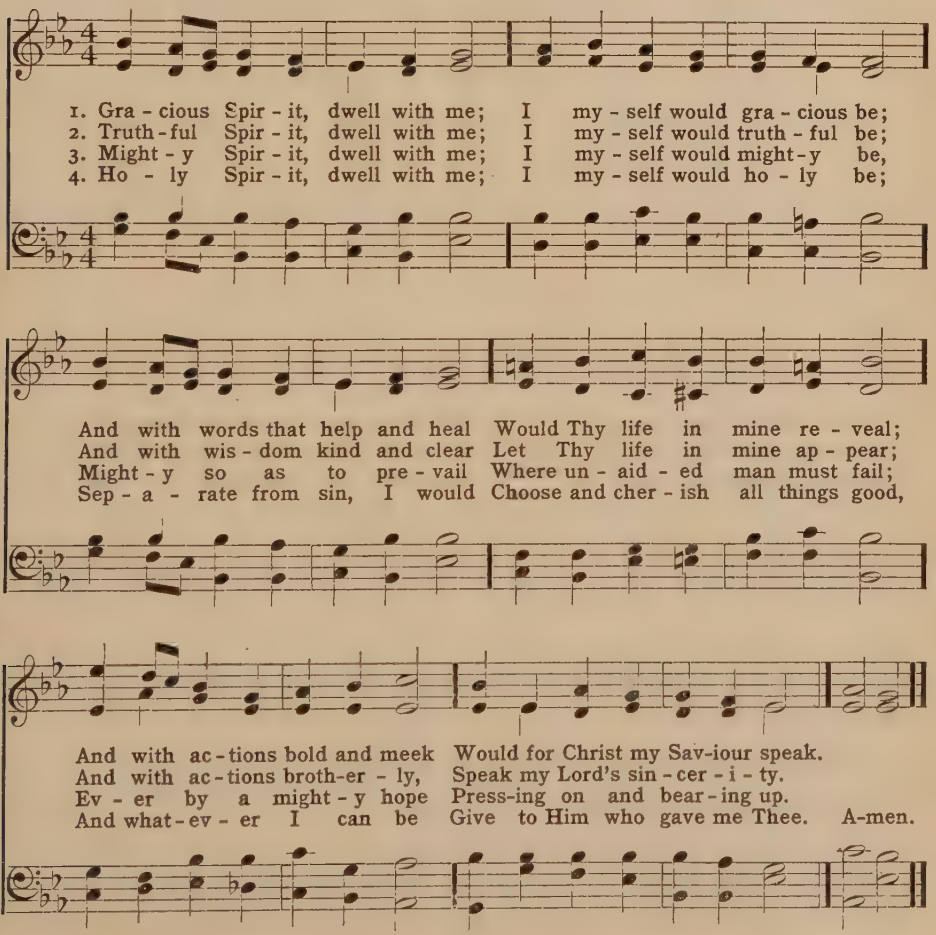
Philipp Nicolai, 1599


1. O Ho - ly Spir - it, en - ter in, A-mong these hearts Thy work be-gin,
2. Left to our-selves, we shall but stray; O lead us in the nar-row way,
3. O might-y Rock, O Source of Life, Let Thy dear word 'mid doubt and strife
4. Grant that our days, while life shall last, In pur - est ho - li - ness be passed;
Thy tem - ple deign to make us; Sun of the soul, Thou Light di-vine,
With wis - est coun - sel guide us; And give us sted-fast-ness, that we
Be so with - in us burn - ing, That we be faith - ful un - to death,
Our minds so rule and strength - en That they may rise o'er things of earth,
A - round and in us bright-ly shine, To strength and gladness wake us.
May hence-forth tru - ly fol - low Thee, What - ev - er woes be - tide us:
In Thy pure love and ho - ly faith, From Thee true wis-dom learn- ing!
The hopes and joys that here have birth; And if our course Thou length-en,
Where Thou shin - est, life from heav - en There is giv - en;
Heal Thou gen - tly hearts now bro - ken, Give some to - ken
Lord, Thy gra - ces on us show - er; By Thy pow - er
Keep Thou pure, Lord, from of - fen - ses Heart and sen - ses;


we be - fore Thee For that pre - cious gift im - plore Thee.
Thou art near us, Whom we trust to light and cheer us.
Christ con-fess - ing, Let us win His grace and bless - ing.
bless - ed Spir - it; Bid us thus true life in - her - it. A-men.

177

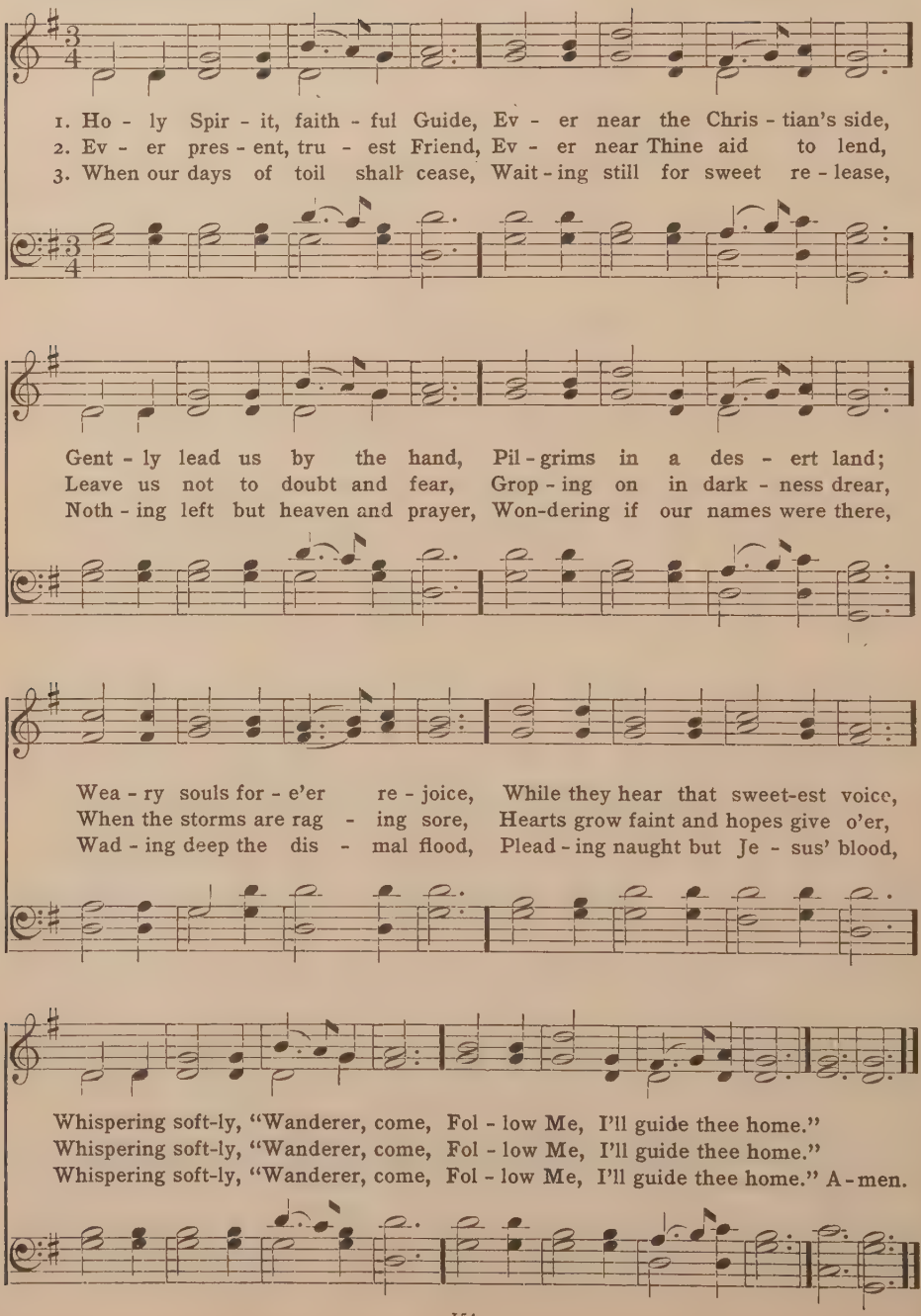
BREAD OF HEAVEN 7.7.7.7.7.7.

THOMAS T. LYNCH, 1855 WILLIAM D. MACLAGAN, 1885

1. Gra - cious Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would gra - cious be;
2. Truth - ful Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would truth - ful be;
3. Might - y Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would might - y be,
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, dwell with me; I my - self would ho - ly be;
And with words that help and heal Would Thy life in mine re - veal;
And with wis - dom kind and clear Let Thy life in mine ap - pear;
Might - y so as to pre - vail Where un - aid - ed man must fail;
Sep - a - rate from sin, I would Choose and cher - ish all things good,
And with ac - tions bold and meek Would for Christ my Sav-iour speak.
And with ac - tions broth-er - ly, Speak my Lord's sin - cer - i - ty.
Ev - er by a might - y hope Press-ing on and bear - ing up.
And what - ev - er I can be Give to Him who gave me Thee. A-men.

178

GUIDE 7.7.7.7. D.

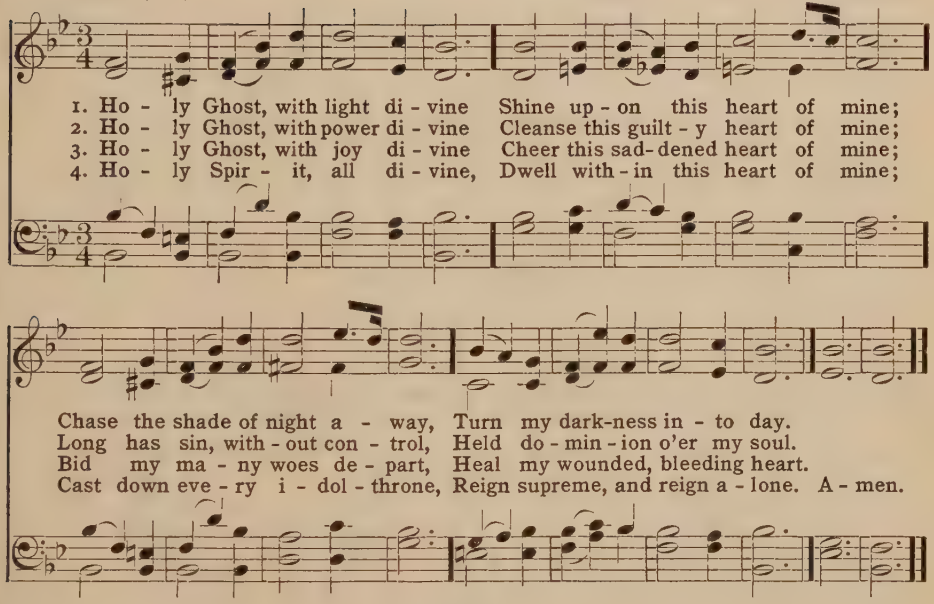
MARCUS M. WELLS MARCUS M. WELLS


1. Ho - ly Spir - it, faith - ful Guide, Ev - er near the Chris - tian's side,
2. Ev - er pres - ent, tru - est Friend, Ev - er near Thine aid to lend,
3. When our days of toil shall cease, Wait - ing still for sweet re - lease,
Gent - ly lead us by the hand, Pil - grims in a des - ert land;
Leave us not to doubt and fear, Grop - ing on in dark - ness drear,
Noth - ing left but heaven and prayer, Won-dering if our names were there,
Wea - ry souls for - e'er re - joice, While they hear that sweet-est voice,
When the storms are rag - ing sore, Hearts grow faint and hopes give o'er,
Wad - ing deep the dis - mal flood, Plead - ing naught but Je - sus' blood,
Whispering soft-ly, "Wanderer, come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whispering soft-ly, "Wanderer, come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home."
Whispering soft-ly, "Wanderer, come, Fol - low Me, I'll guide thee home." A - men.

179

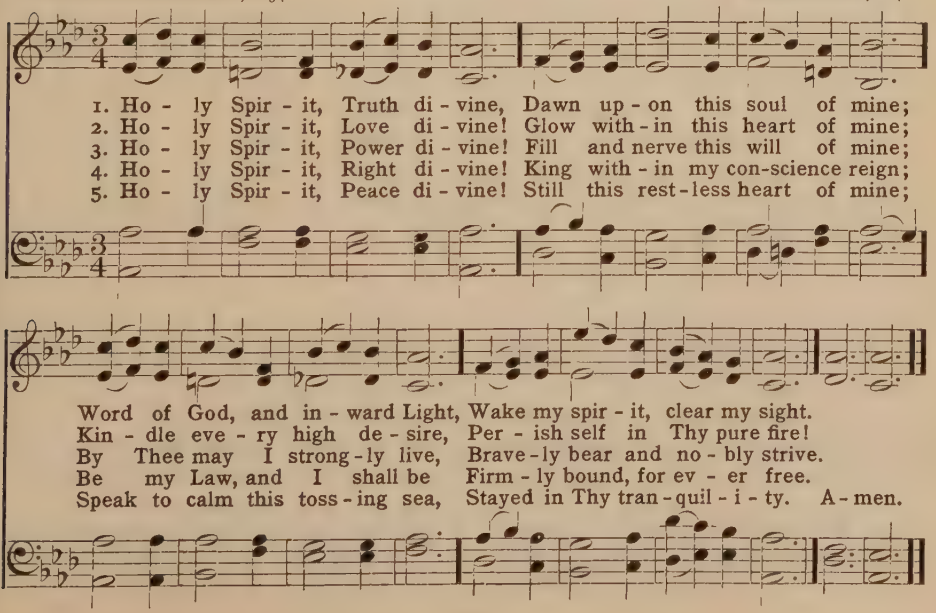
MERCY 7.7.7.7.

ANDREW REED, 1817 — Arr. fr. LOUIS M. GOTTSCHALK by EDWIN P. PARKER


1. Ho - ly Ghost, with light di - vine Shine up - on this heart of mine;
2. Ho - ly Ghost, with power di - vine Cleanse this guilt - y heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Ghost, with joy di - vine Cheer this sad-dened heart of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, all di - vine, Dwell with - in this heart of mine;
Chase the shade of night a - way, Turn my dark-ness in - to day.
Long has sin, with - out con - trol, Held do - min - ion o'er my soul.
Bid my ma - ny woes de - part, Heal my wounded, bleeding heart.
Cast down eve - ry i - dol - throne, Reign supreme, and reign a - lone. A - men.

180

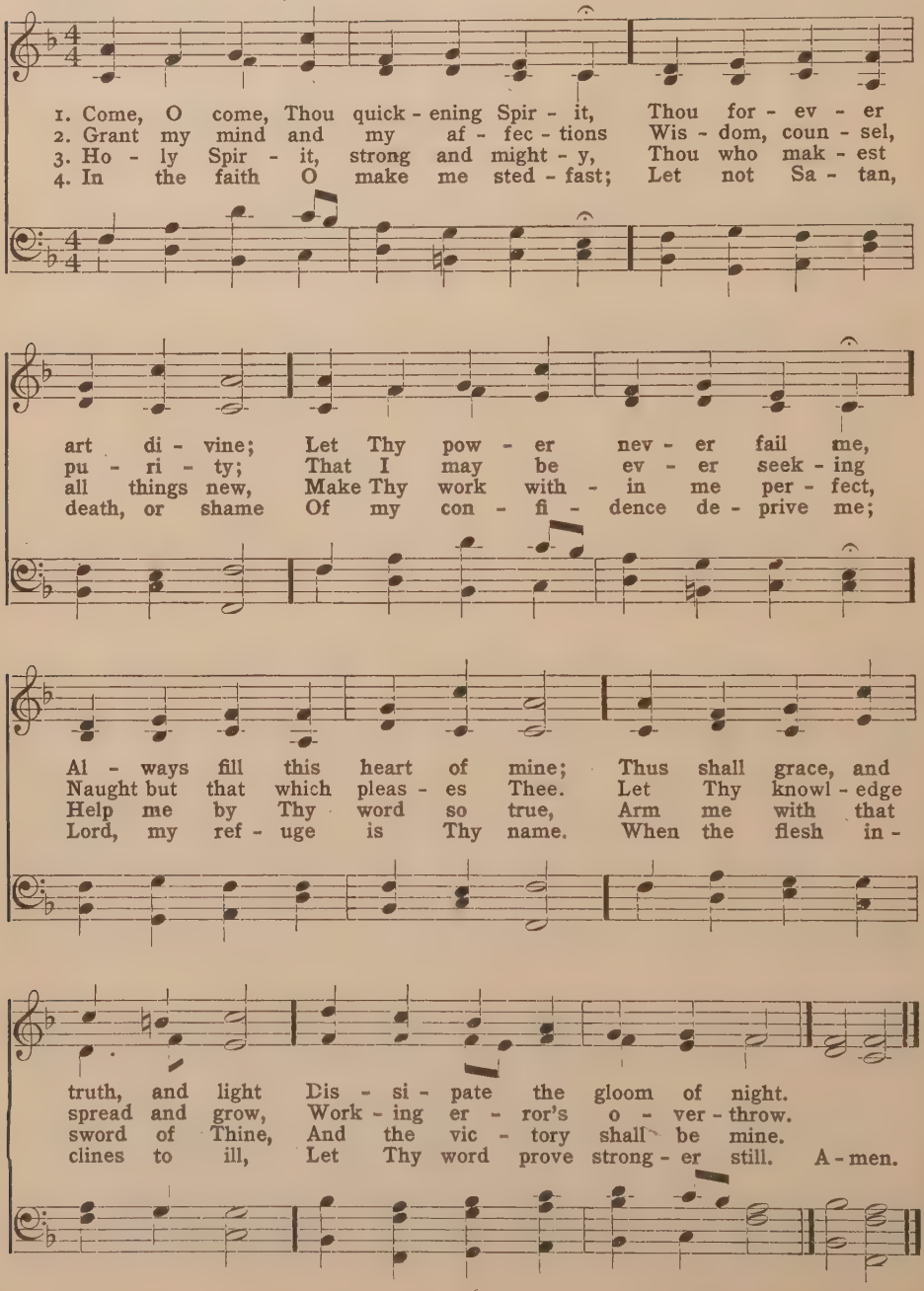
HAVEN 7.7.7.7.

REV. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1854 — EDWIN LEMARE, 1840

1. Ho - ly Spir - it, Truth di - vine, Dawn up - on this soul of mine;
2. Ho - ly Spir - it, Love di - vine! Glow with - in this heart of mine;
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, Power di - vine! Fill and nerve this will of mine;
4. Ho - ly Spir - it, Right di - vine! King with - in my con-science reign;
5. Ho - ly Spir - it, Peace di - vine! Still this rest - less heart of mine;
Word of God, and in - ward Light, Wake my spir - it, clear my sight.
Kin - dle eve - ry high de - sire, Per - ish self in Thy pure fire!
By Thee may I strong - ly live, Brave - ly bear and no - bly strive.
Be my Law, and I shall be Firm - ly bound, for ev - er free.
Speak to calm this toss - ing sea, Stayed in Thy tran - quil - i - ty. A - men.

181

EISENACH 8.7.8.7.7.7.

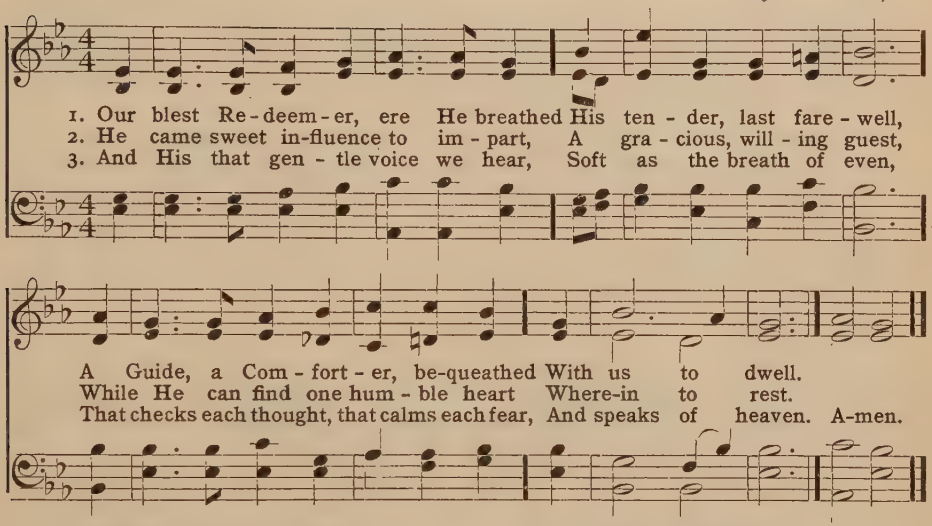
Henry Held, d. 1659
Tr. Charles William Schaeffer, 1866

Joh. Christoph Bach, 1680

1. Come, O come, Thou quick - ening Spir - it, Thou for - ev - er
2. Grant my mind and my af - fec - tions Wis - dom, coun - sel,
3. Ho - ly Spir - it, strong and might - y, Thou who mak - est
4. In the faith O make me sted - fast; Let not Sa - tan,
art di - vine; Let Thy pow - er nev - er fail me,
pu - ri - ty; That I may be ev - er seek - ing
all things new, Make Thy work with - in me per - fect,
death, or shame Of my con - fi - dence de - prive me;
Al - ways fill this heart of mine; Thus shall grace, and
Naught but that which pleas - es Thee. Let Thy knowl - edge
Help me by Thy word so true, Arm me with that
Lord, my ref - uge is Thy name. When the flesh in -
truth, and light Dis - si - pate the gloom of night.
spread and grow, Work - ing er - ror's o - ver - throw.
sword of Thine, And the vic - tory shall be mine.
clines to ill, Let Thy word prove strong - er still. A - men.

182

ST. CUTHBERT 8.6.8.4.

HARRIET AUBER, 1829 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861


1. Our blest Re-deem-er, ere He breathed His ten-der, last fare-well,
2. He came sweet in-fluence to im-part, A gra-cious, will-ing guest,
3. And His that gen-tle voice we hear, Soft as the breath of even,
A Guide, a Com-fort-er, be-queathed With us to dwell.
While He can find one hum-ble heart Where-in to rest.
That checks each thought, that calms each fear, And speaks of heaven. A-men.

4 And every virtue we possess,
And every victory won,
And every thought of holiness
Are His alone.

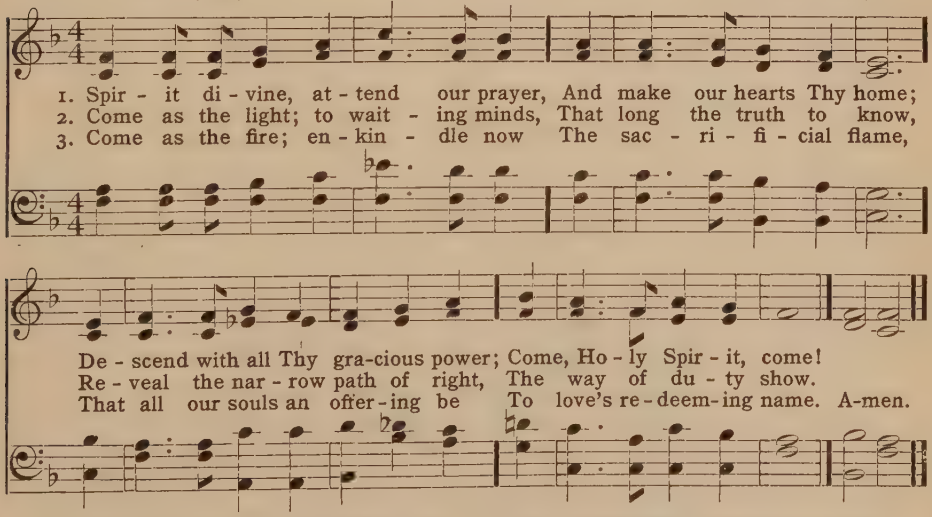
5 Spirit of purity and grace,
Our weakness, pitying, see:
O make our hearts Thy dwelling-place
And worthier Thee.

183

BRECON C. M.

ANDREW REED, 1829
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1864

NICOLAS HEINS, 1900


1. Spir-it di-vine, at-tend our prayer, And make our hearts Thy home;
2. Come as the light; to wait-ing minds, That long the truth to know,
3. Come as the fire; en-kin-dle now The sac-ri-fi-cial flame,
De-scend with all Thy gra-cious power; Come, Ho-ly Spir-it, come!
Re-veal the nar-row path of right, The way of du-ty show.
That all our souls an offer-ing be To love's re-deem-ing name. A-men.

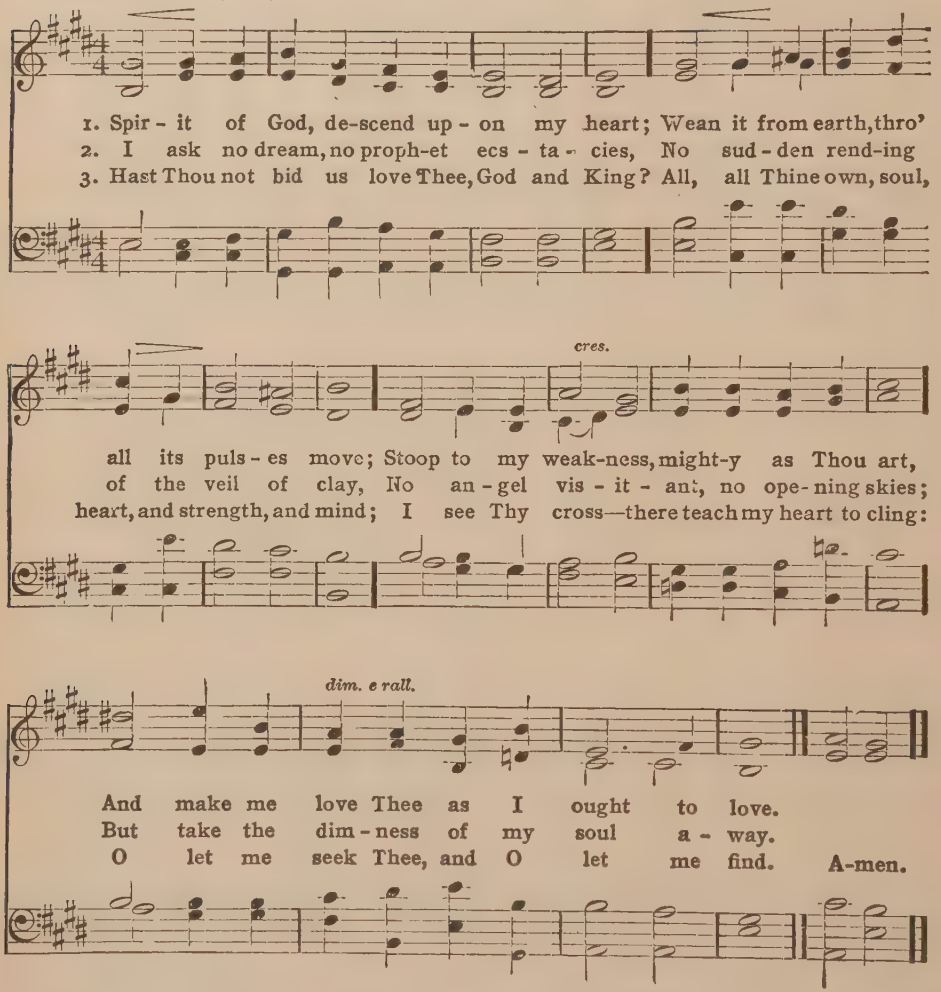
4 Come as the dew; on hearts that pine
Descend in this still hour,
Till every barren place shall own
With joy Thy quickening power.

5 Come as the wind; sweep clean away
What dead within us lies,
And search and freshen all our souls
With living energies.

184

LONGWOOD 10.10.10.10.

Rev. George Croly, 1854 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1883

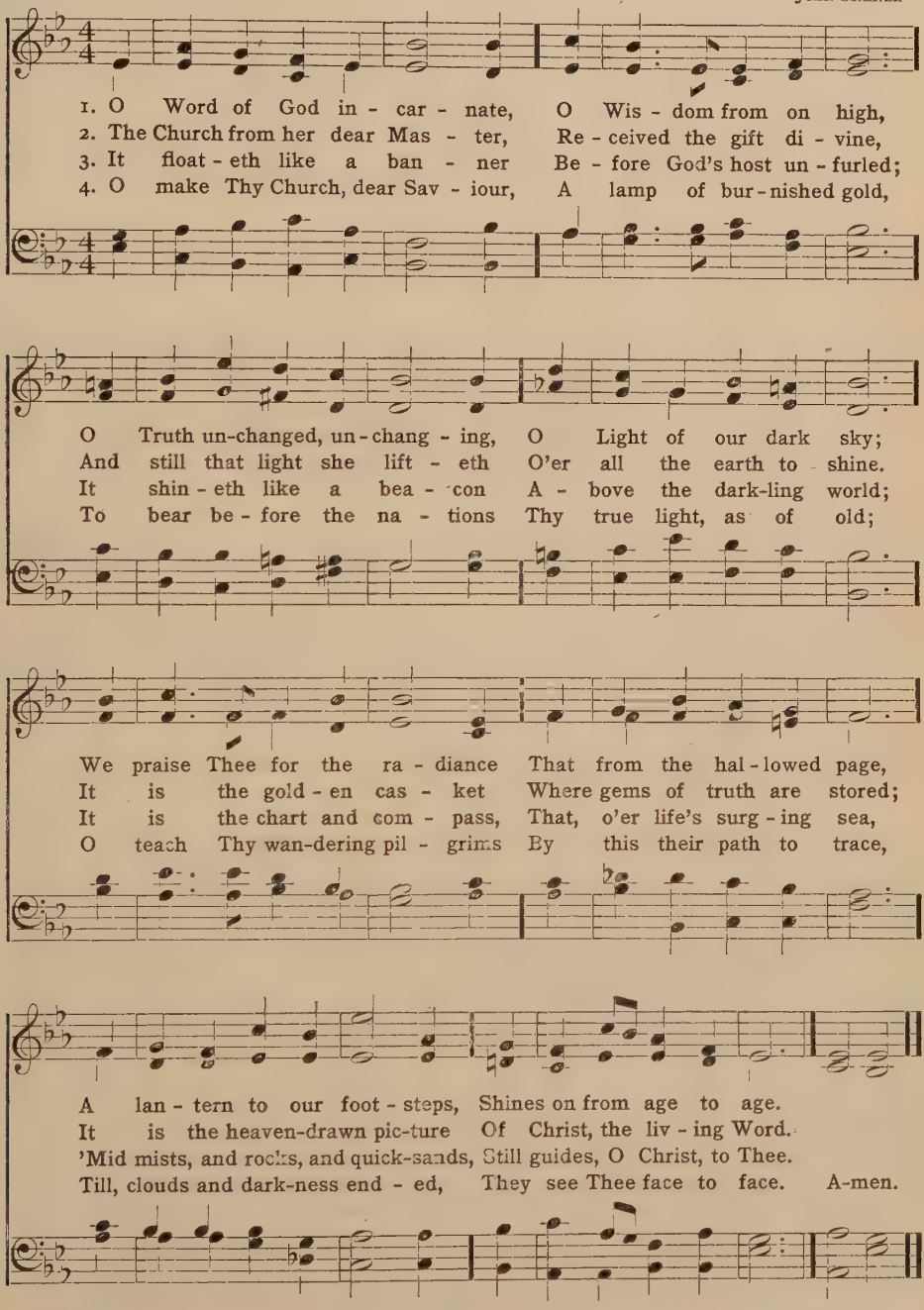

1. Spir - it of God, de-scend up - on my heart; Wean it from earth, thro'
2. I ask no dream, no proph-et ecs - ta - cies, No sud - den rend-ing
3. Hast Thou not bid us love Thee, God and King? All, all Thine own, soul,
cres.
all its puls - es move; Stoop to my weak-ness, might-y as Thou art,
of the veil of clay, No an - gel vis - it - ant, no ope-ning skies;
heart, and strength, and mind; I see Thy cross—there teach my heart to cling:
dim. e rall.
And make me love Thee as I ought to love.
But take the dim - ness of my soul a - way.
O let me seek Thee, and O let me find. A-men.

4 Teach me to feel that Thou art always nigh;
Teach me the struggles of the soul to bear,
To check the rising doubt, the rebel sigh;
Teach me the patience of unanswered prayer.

5 Teach me to love Thee as Thine angels love,—
One holy passion filling all my frame;
The kindling of the Heaven-descended Dove.
My heart an altar, and Thy love the flame.

185

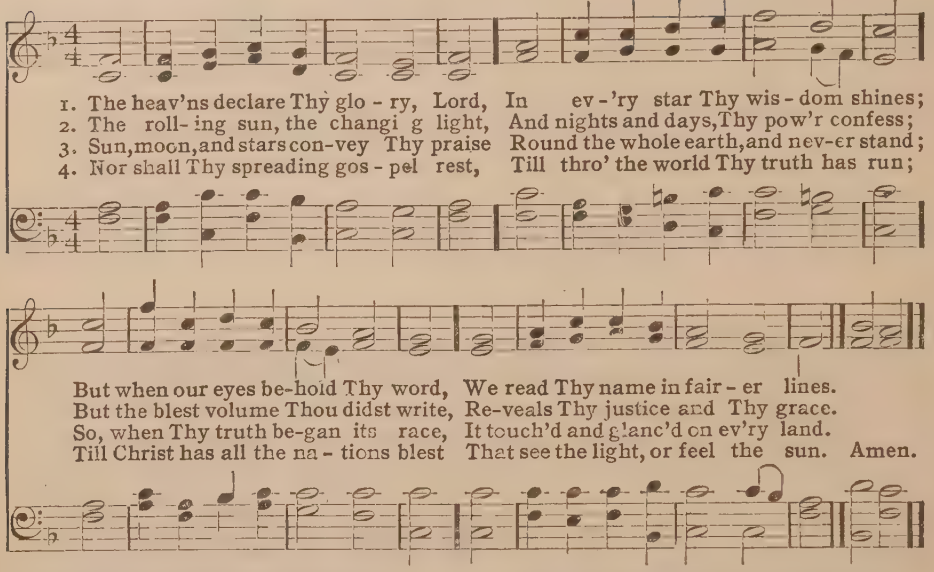
MAGDALENA 7.6.7.6. D.

WILLIAM W. HOW, 1867 — JOHN STAINER

1. O Word of God in - car - nate, O Wis - dom from on high,
2. The Church from her dear Mas - ter, Re - ceived the gift di - vine,
3. It float - eth like a ban - ner Be - fore God's host un - furled;
4. O make Thy Church, dear Sav - iour, A lamp of bur - nished gold,
O Truth un-changed, un - chang - ing, O Light of our dark sky;
And still that light she lift - eth O'er all the earth to - shine.
It shin - eth like a bea - con A - bove the dark-ling world;
To bear be - fore the na - tions Thy true light, as of old;
We praise Thee for the ra - diance That from the hal - lowed page,
It is the gold - en cas - ket Where gems of truth are stored;
It is the chart and com - pass, That, o'er life's surg - ing sea,
O teach Thy wan-dering pil - grims By this their path to trace,
A lan - tern to our foot - steps, Shines on from age to age.
It is the heaven-drawn pic-ture Of Christ, the liv - ing Word.
'Mid mists, and rocks, and quick-sands, Still guides, O Christ, to Thee.
Till, clouds and dark-ness end - ed, They see Thee face to face. A-men.

186

UXBRIDGE L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Lowell Mason, 1830


1. The heav'ns declare Thy glo - ry, Lord, In ev - 'ry star Thy wis - dom shines;
2. The roll- ing sun, the changi g light, And nights and days, Thy pow'r confess;
3. Sun, moon, and stars con-vey Thy praise Round the whole earth, and nev-er stand;
4. Nor shall Thy spreading gos - pel rest, Till thro' the world Thy truth has run;
But when our eyes be-hold Thy word, We read Thy name in fair - er lines.
But the blest volume Thou didst write, Re-veals Thy justice and Thy grace.
So, when Thy truth be-gan its race, It touch'd and g'anc'd on ev'ry land.
Till Christ has all the na - tions blest That see the light, or feel the sun. Amen.

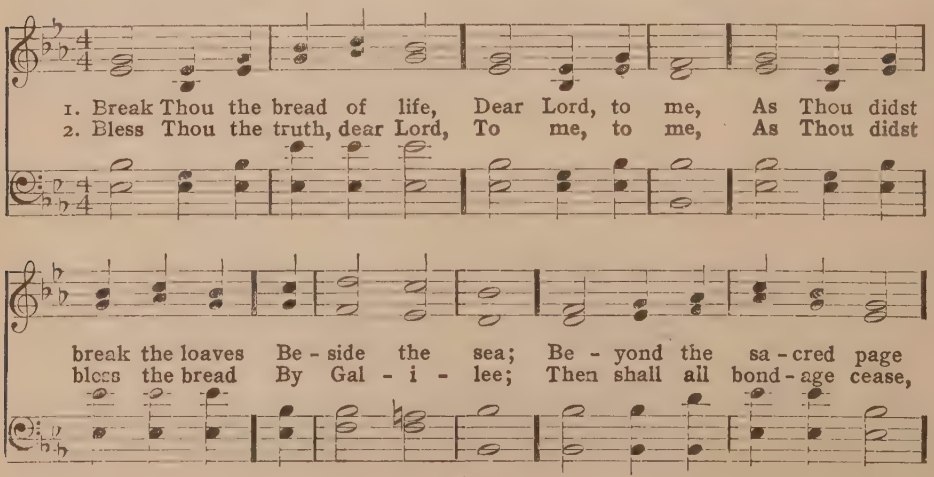
5 Great Sun of Righteousness, arise;
Bless the dark world with heavenly light;
The Gospel makes the simple wise,
Thy laws are pure, Thy judgments right.

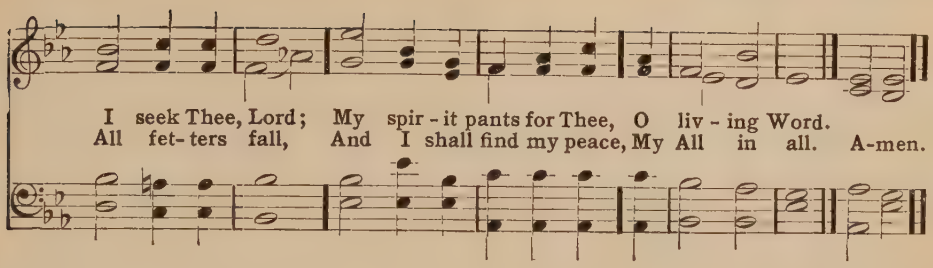
6 Thy noblest wonders here we view,
In souls renewed, and sins forgiven;
Lord, cleanse our sins, our souls renew,
And make Thy word our guide to heaven.

187

BREAD OF LIFE 6.4. D.

Mary A. Lathbury, 1877 — William F. Sherwin, 1877


1. Break Thou the bread of life, Dear Lord, to me, As Thou didst
2. Bless Thou the truth, dear Lord, To me, to me, As Thou didst
break the loaves Be - side the sea; Be - yond the sa - cred page
bless the bread By Gal - i - lee; Then shall all bond - age cease,

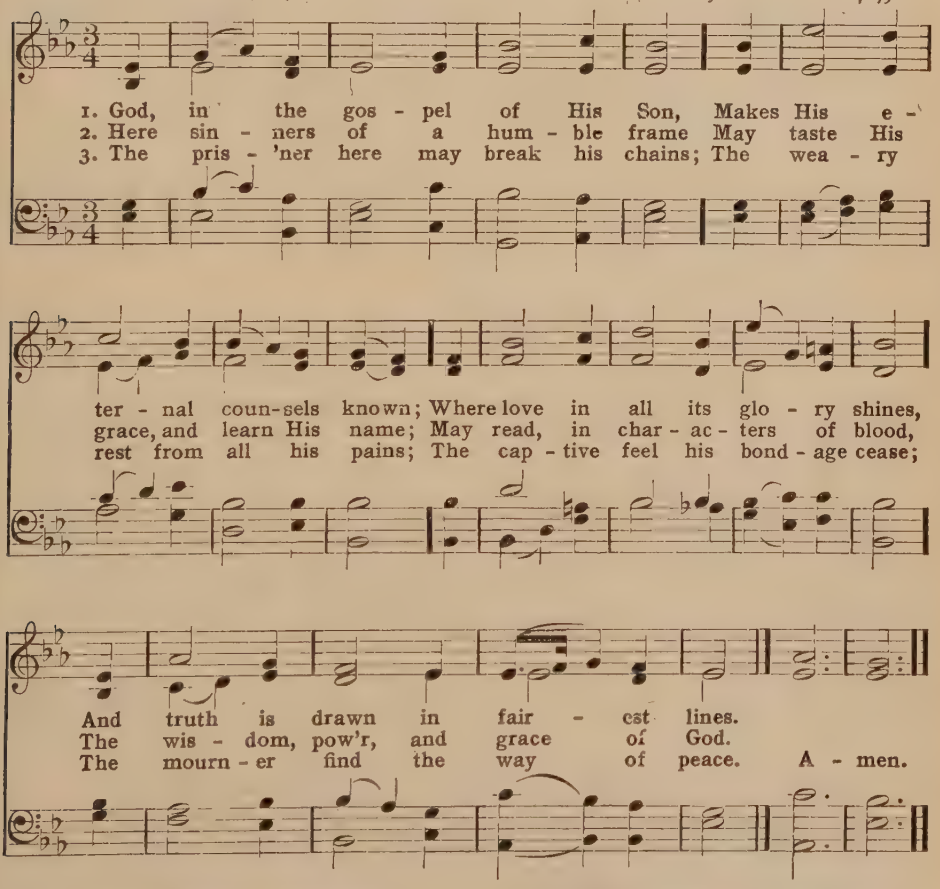


188

ROCKINGHAM OLD L. M.

Rev. Benjamin Beddome, 1787
Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1819

Arr. by Edward Miller, 1790


1. God, in the gos - pel of His Son, Makes His e -
2. Here sin - ners of a hum - ble frame May taste His
3. The pris - 'ner here may break his chains; The wea - ry
ter - nal coun-sels known; Where love in all its glo - ry shines,
grace, and learn His name; May read, in char - ac - ters of blood,
rest from all his pains; The cap - tive feel his bond - age cease;
And truth is drawn in fair - est lines.
The wis - dom, pow'r, and grace of God.
The mourn - er find the way of peace. A - men.

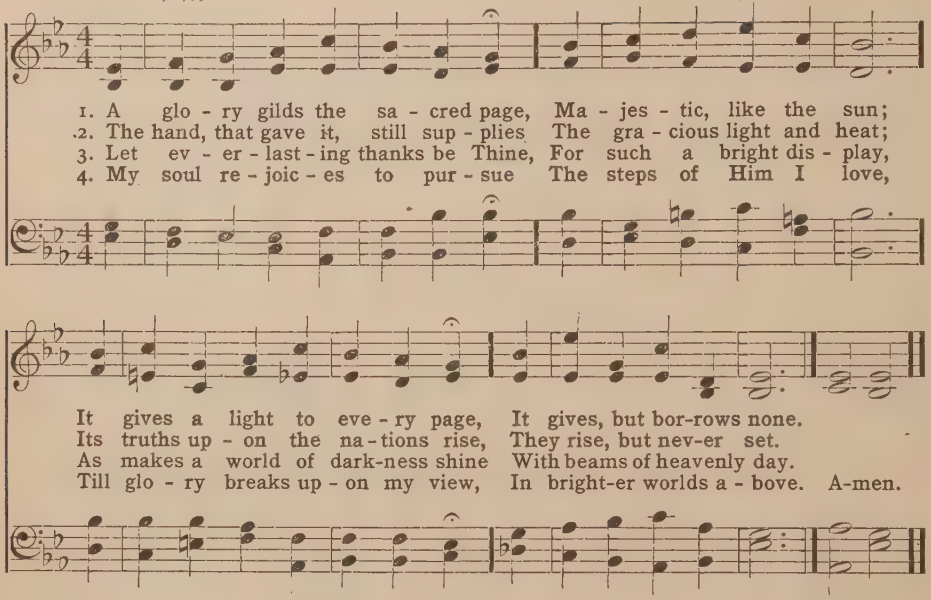
4 Here faith reveals to mortal eyes
A brighter world beyond the skies;
Here shines the light which guides our way
From earth to realms of endless day.

5 O grant us grace, Almighty Lord,
To read and mark Thy holy word;
Its truths with meekness to receive,
And by its holy precepts live.

189

BARNBY C. M.

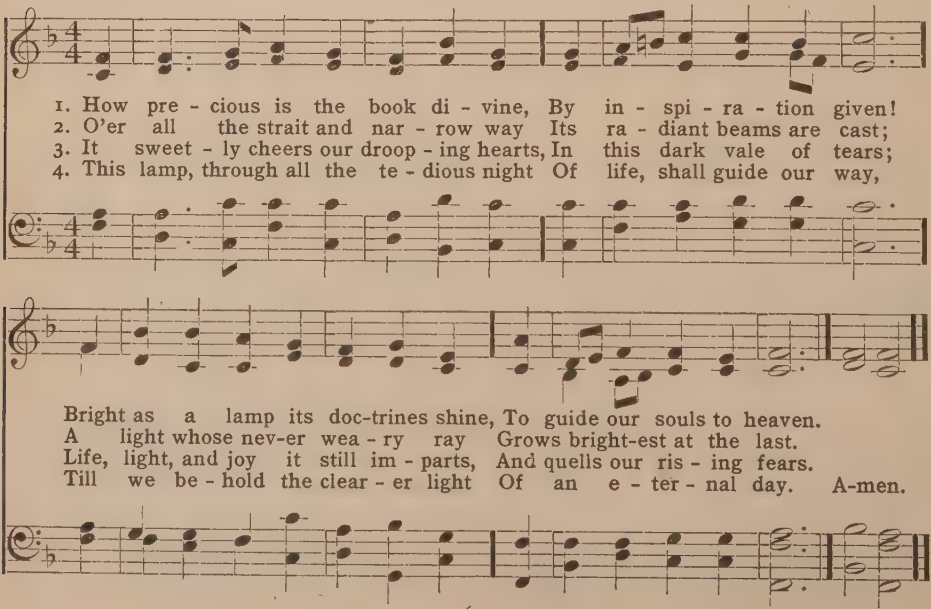
WILLIAM COWPER, 1779 — JOSEPH BARNBY, 1856


1. A glo - ry gilds the sa - cred page, Ma - jes - tic, like the sun;
2. The hand, that gave it, still sup - plies The gra - cious light and heat;
3. Let ev - er - last - ing thanks be Thine, For such a bright dis - play,
4. My soul re - joic - es to pur - sue The steps of Him I love,
It gives a light to eve - ry page, It gives, but bor-rows none.
Its truths up - on the na - tions rise, They rise, but nev-er set.
As makes a world of dark-ness shine With beams of heavenly day.
Till glo - ry breaks up - on my view, In bright-er worlds a - bove. A-men.

190

FARRANT C. M.

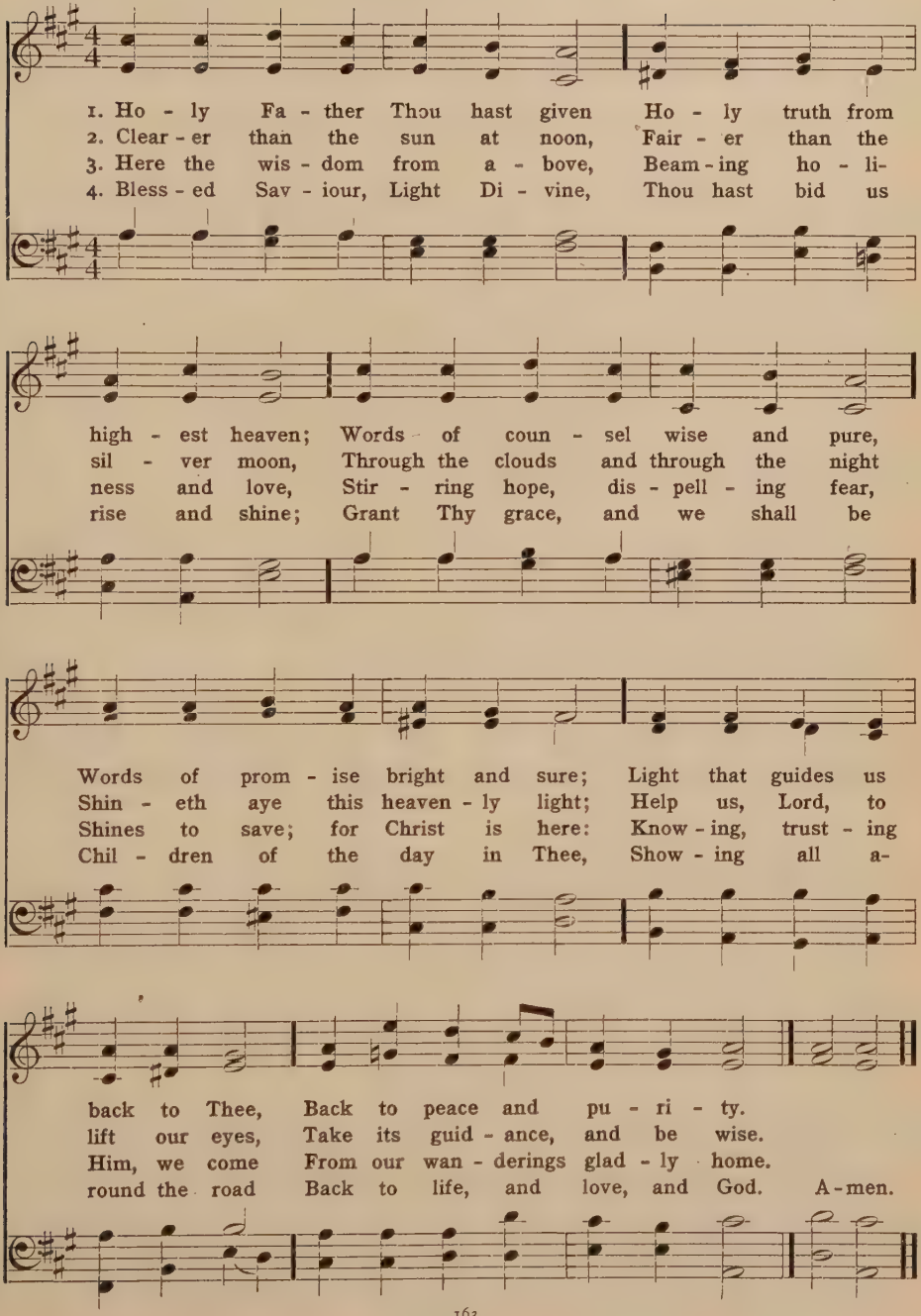
Rev. JOHN FAWCETT, 1782 — RICHARD FARRANT (1530–1580)


1. How pre - cious is the book di - vine, By in - spi - ra - tion given!
2. O'er all the strait and nar - row way Its ra - diant beams are cast;
3. It sweet - ly cheers our droop - ing hearts, In this dark vale of tears;
4. This lamp, through all the te - dious night Of life, shall guide our way,
Bright as a lamp its doc-trines shine, To guide our souls to heaven.
A light whose nev-er wea - ry ray Grows bright-est at the last.
Life, light, and joy it still im - parts, And quells our ris - ing fears.
Till we be - hold the clear - er light Of an e - ter - nal day. A-men.

191

ILLUMINATIO 7.7.7.7.7.7.

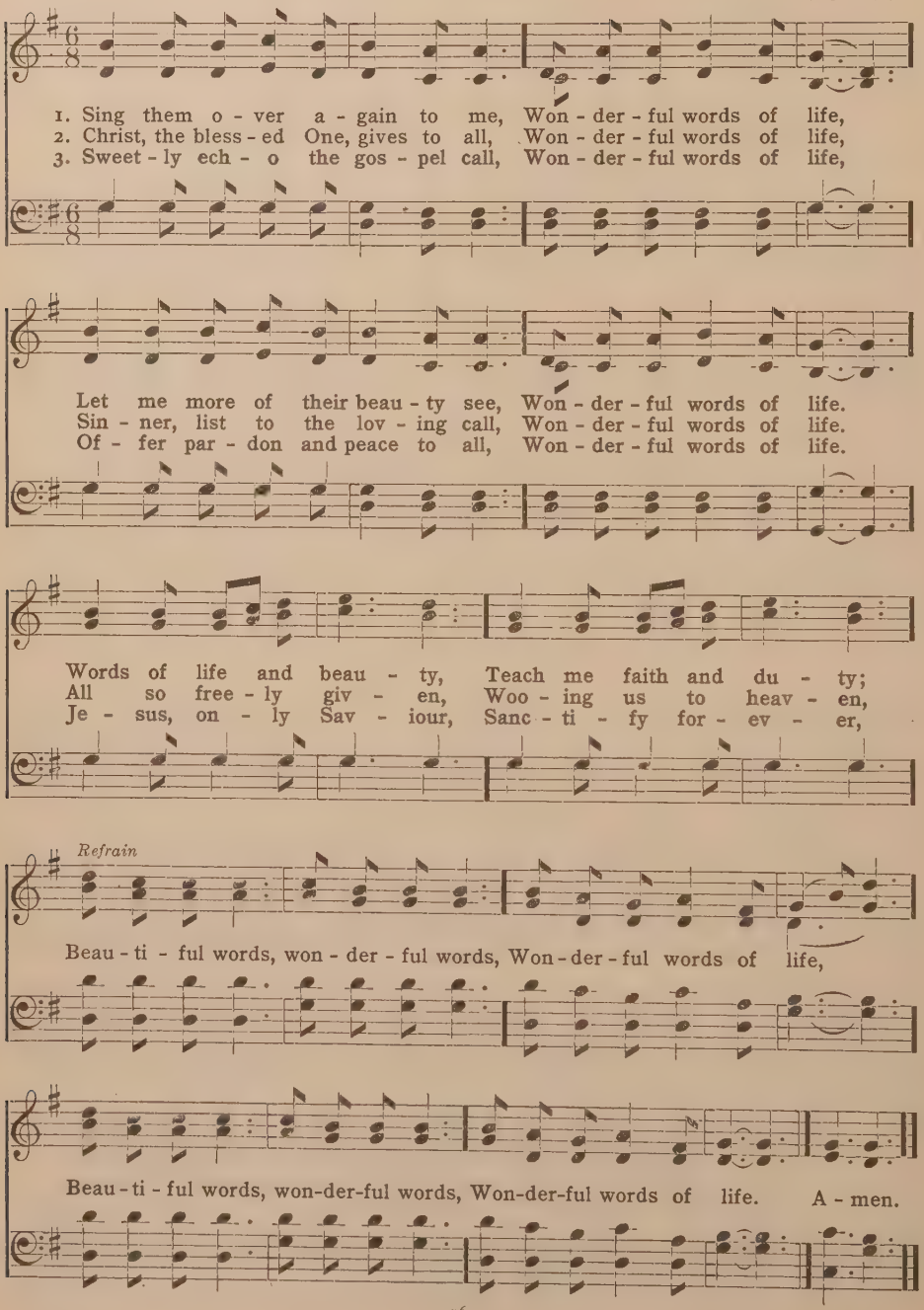
Rev. William Bruce, 1876 — Sir George J. Elvey


1. Ho - ly Fa - ther Thou hast given Ho - ly truth from
2. Clear - er than the sun at noon, Fair - er than the
3. Here the wis - dom from a - bove, Beam - ing ho - li-
4. Bless - ed Sav - iour, Light Di - vine, Thou hast bid us
high - est heaven; Words of coun - sel wise and pure,
sil - ver moon, Through the clouds and through the night
ness and love, Stir - ring hope, dis - pell - ing fear,
rise and shine; Grant Thy grace, and we shall be
Words of prom - ise bright and sure; Light that guides us
Shin - eth aye this heaven - ly light; Help us, Lord, to
Shines to save; for Christ is here: Know - ing, trust - ing
Chil - dren of the day in Thee, Show - ing all a-
back to Thee, Back to peace and pu - ri - ty.
lift our eyes, Take its guid - ance, and be wise.
Him, we come From our wan - derings glad - ly home.
round the road Back to life, and love, and God. A - men.

192

WORDS OF LIFE 8.6.8.6.6.6. *With Refrain*

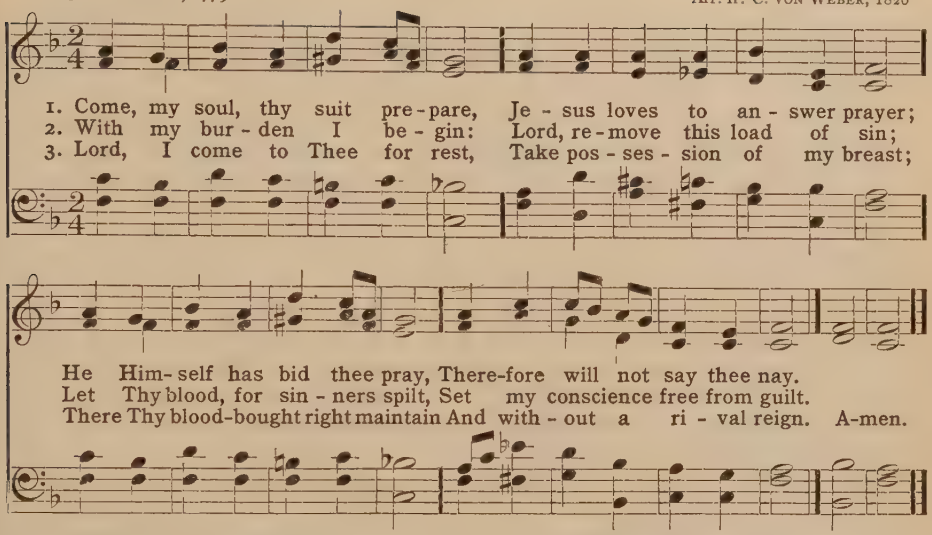
PHILIP P. BLISS PHILIP P. BLISS (1838–1876)


1. Sing them o - ver a - gain to me, Won - der - ful words of life,
2. Christ, the bless - ed One, gives to all, Won - der - ful words of life,
3. Sweet - ly ech - o the gos - pel call, Won - der - ful words of life,
Let me more of their beau - ty see, Won - der - ful words of life.
Sin - ner, list to the lov - ing call, Won - der - ful words of life.
Of - fer par - don and peace to all, Won - der - ful words of life.
Words of life and beau - ty, Teach me faith and du - ty;
All so free - ly giv - en, Woo - ing us to heav - en,
Je - sus, on - ly Sav - iour, Sanc - ti - fy for - ev - er,
Refrain
Beau - ti - ful words, won - der - ful words, Won - der - ful words of life,
Beau - ti - ful words, won-der-ful words, Won-der-ful words of life. A - men.

193

SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7.

Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — Arr. fr. C. VON WEBER, 1826


1. Come, my soul, thy suit pre-pare, Je-sus loves to an-swer prayer;
2. With my bur-den I be-gin: Lord, re-move this load of sin;
3. Lord, I come to Thee for rest, Take pos-ses-sion of my breast;
He Him-self has bid thee pray, There-fore will not say thee nay.
Let Thy blood, for sin-ners spilt, Set my conscience free from guilt.
There Thy blood-bought right maintain And with-out a ri-val reign. A-men.

4 While I am a pilgrim here,
Let Thy love my spirit cheer;
As my Guide, my Guard, my Friend,
Lead me to my journey's end.

5 Show me what I have to do,
Every hour my strength renew;
Let me live a life of faith,
Let me die Thy people's death.

194

SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7.

1 Depth of mercy! can there be
Mercy still reserved for me?
Can my God His wrath forbear;
Me, the chief of sinners, spare?

2 I have long withstood His grace;
Long provoked Him to His face;
Would not hearken to His calls;
Grieved Him by a thousand falls.

3 Now incline me to repent;
Let me now my sins lament;
Now my foul revolt deplore,
Weep, believe, and sin no more.

4 Kindled His relentings are;
Me He now delights to spare;
Cries, "How shall I give thee up?"
Lets the lifted thunder drop.

5 There for me the Saviour stands,
Shows His wounds and spreads His hands;
God is love! I know, I feel;
Jesus weeps and loves me still.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

195

SEYMOUR 7.7.7.7.

1 Saviour teach me, day by day,
Love's sweet lesson to obey;
Sweeter lesson cannot be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

2 With a child's glad heart of love,
At Thy bidding may I move;
Prompt to serve and follow Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

3 Teach me thus Thy steps to trace,
Strong to follow in Thy grace;
Learning how to love from Thee,
Loving Him who first loved me.

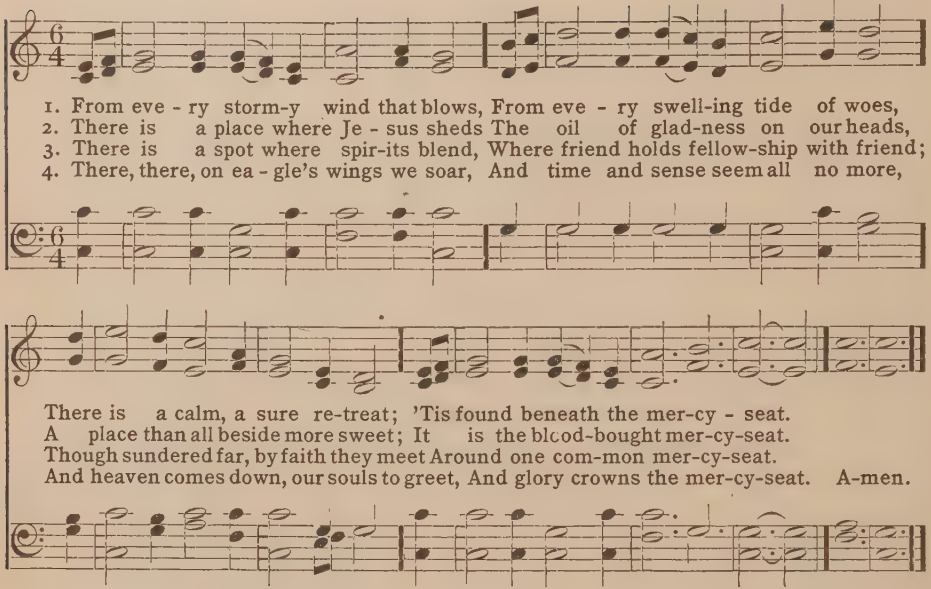
4 Love in loving finds employ,
In obedience all her joy;
Ever new that joy will be,
Loving Him who first loved me.

JANE E. LEESON, 1842

196

RETREAT L. M.

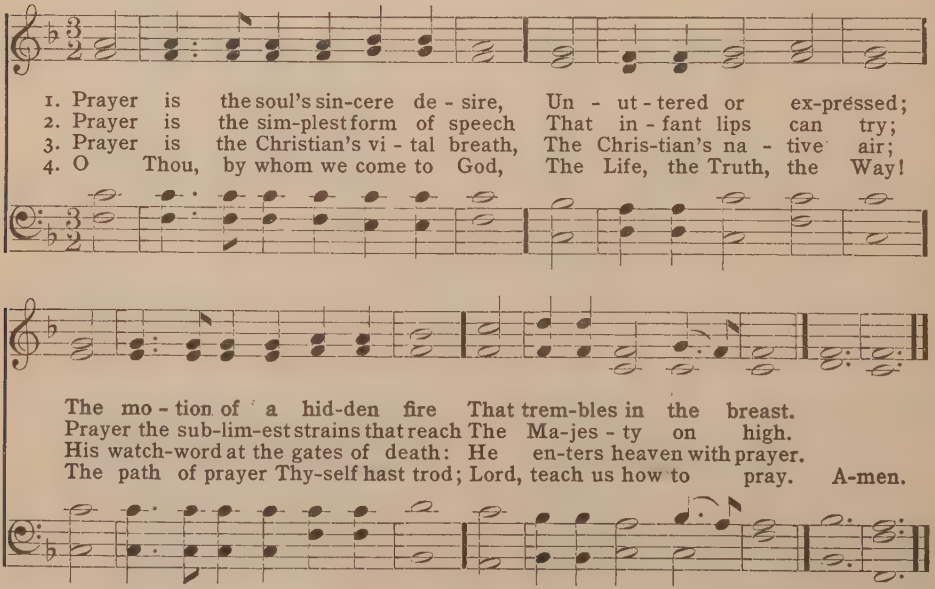
HUGH STOWELL, 1828 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1842


1. From eve - ry storm-y wind that blows, From eve - ry swell-ing tide of woes,
2. There is a place where Je - sus sheds The oil of glad-ness on our heads,
3. There is a spot where spir-its blend, Where friend holds fellow-ship with friend;
4. There, there, on ea - gle's wings we soar, And time and sense seem all no more,
There is a calm, a sure re-treat; 'Tis found beneath the mer-cy - seat.
A place than all beside more sweet; It is the blood-bought mer-cy-seat.
Though sundered far, by faith they meet Around one com-mon mer-cy-seat.
And heaven comes down, our souls to greet, And glory crowns the mer-cy-seat. A-men.

197

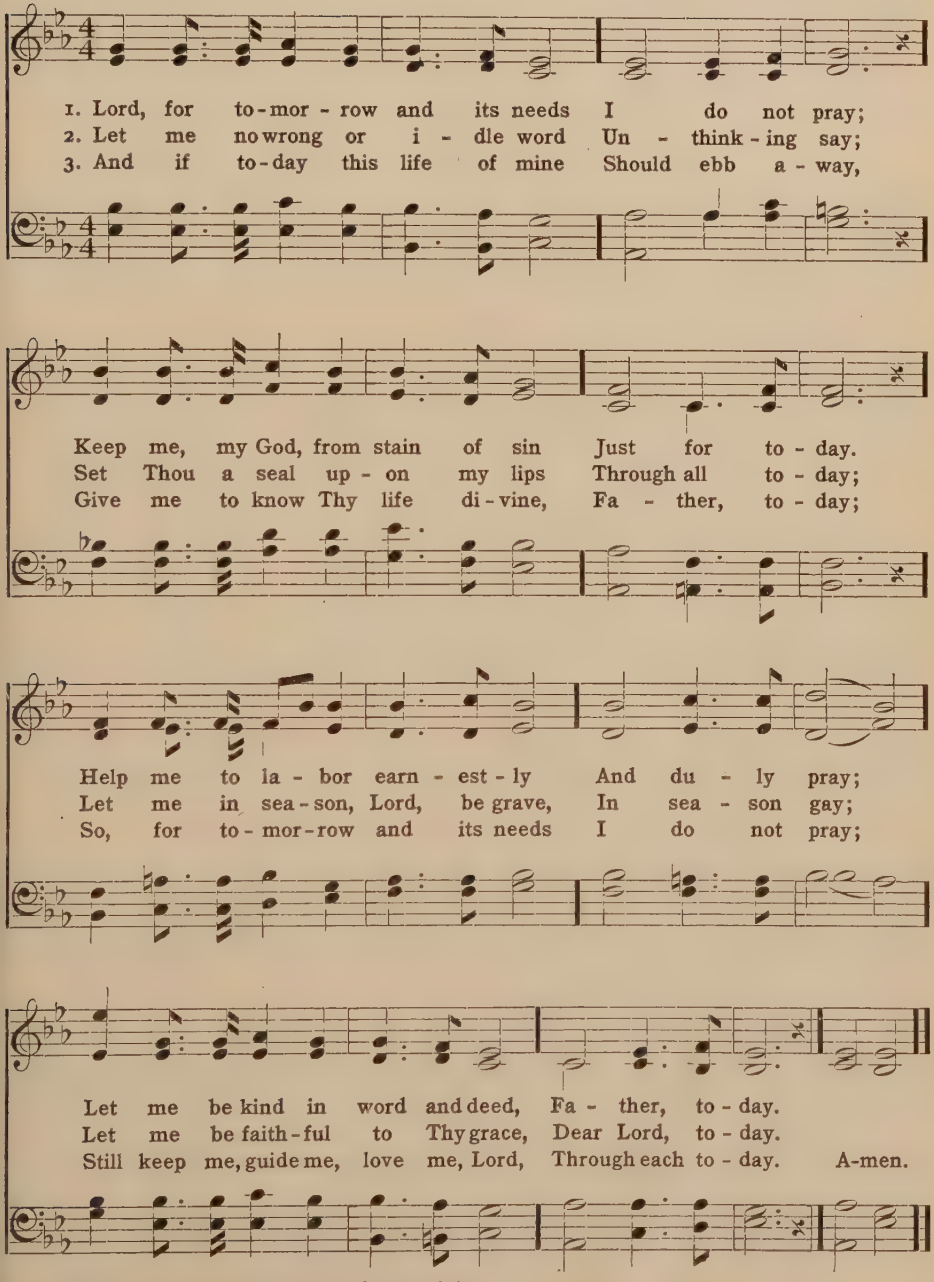
BYEFIELD C. M.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1818 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1840


1. Prayer is the soul's sin-cere de - sire, Un - ut - tered or ex-pressed;
2. Prayer is the sim-plest form of speech That in - fant lips can try;
3. Prayer is the Christian's vi - tal breath, The Chris-tian's na - tive air;
4. O Thou, by whom we come to God, The Life, the Truth, the Way!
The mo - tion of a hid-den fire That trem-bles in the breast.
Prayer the sub-lim-est strains that reach The Ma-jes - ty on high.
His watch-word at the gates of death: He en-ters heaven with prayer.
The path of prayer Thy-self hast trod; Lord, teach us how to pray. A-men.

198

JUST FOR TODAY 8.4.8.4. D.

Canon E. R. WILBERFORCE, 1870 — HORATIO R. PALMER, 1875

1. Lord, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;
2. Let me no wrong or i-dle word Un-think-ing say;
3. And if to-day this life of mine Should ebb a-way,
Keep me, my God, from stain of sin Just for to-day.
Set Thou a seal up-on my lips Through all to-day;
Give me to know Thy life di-vine, Fa-ther, to-day;
Help me to la-bor earn-est-ly And du-ly pray;
Let me in sea-son, Lord, be grave, In sea-son gay;
So, for to-mor-row and its needs I do not pray;
Let me be kind in word and deed, Fa-ther, to-day.
Let me be faith-ful to Thy grace, Dear Lord, to-day.
Still keep me, guide me, love me, Lord, Through each to-day. A-men.

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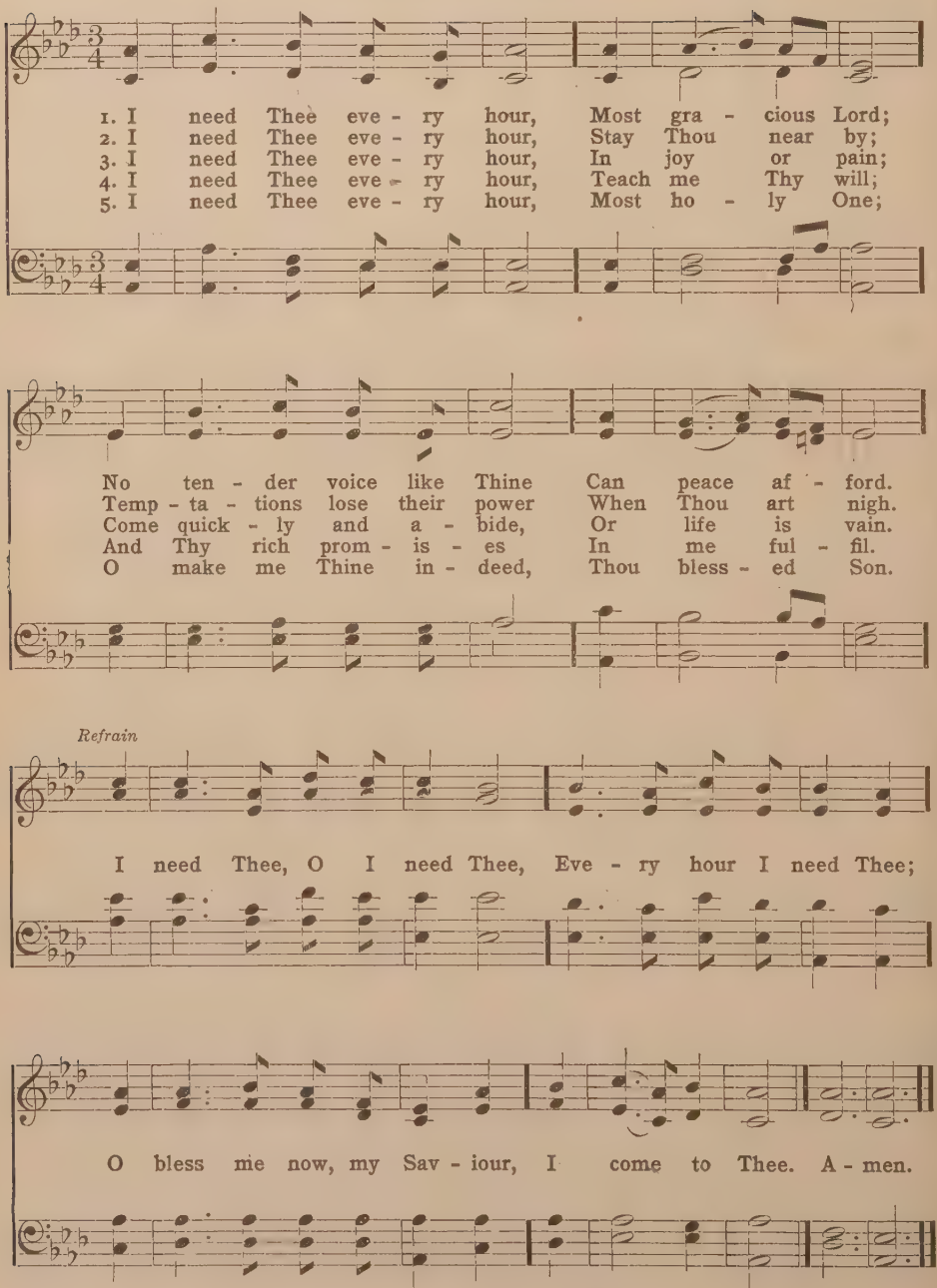
199

NEED 6.4.6.4. *With Refrain*

ANNIE S. HAWKS, 1872 — ROBERT LOWRY, 1872


1. I need Thee eve - ry hour, Most gra - cious Lord;
2. I need Thee eve - ry hour, Stay Thou near by;
3. I need Thee eve - ry hour, In joy or pain;
4. I need Thee eve - ry hour, Teach me Thy will;
5. I need Thee eve - ry hour, Most ho - ly One;
No ten - der voice like Thine Can peace af - ford.
Temp - ta - tions lose their power When Thou art nigh.
Come quick - ly and a - bide, Or life is vain.
And Thy rich prom - is - es In me ful - fil.
O make me Thine in - deed, Thou bless - ed Son.
Refrain
I need Thee, O I need Thee, Eve - ry hour I need Thee;
O bless me now, my Sav - iour, I come to Thee. A - men.

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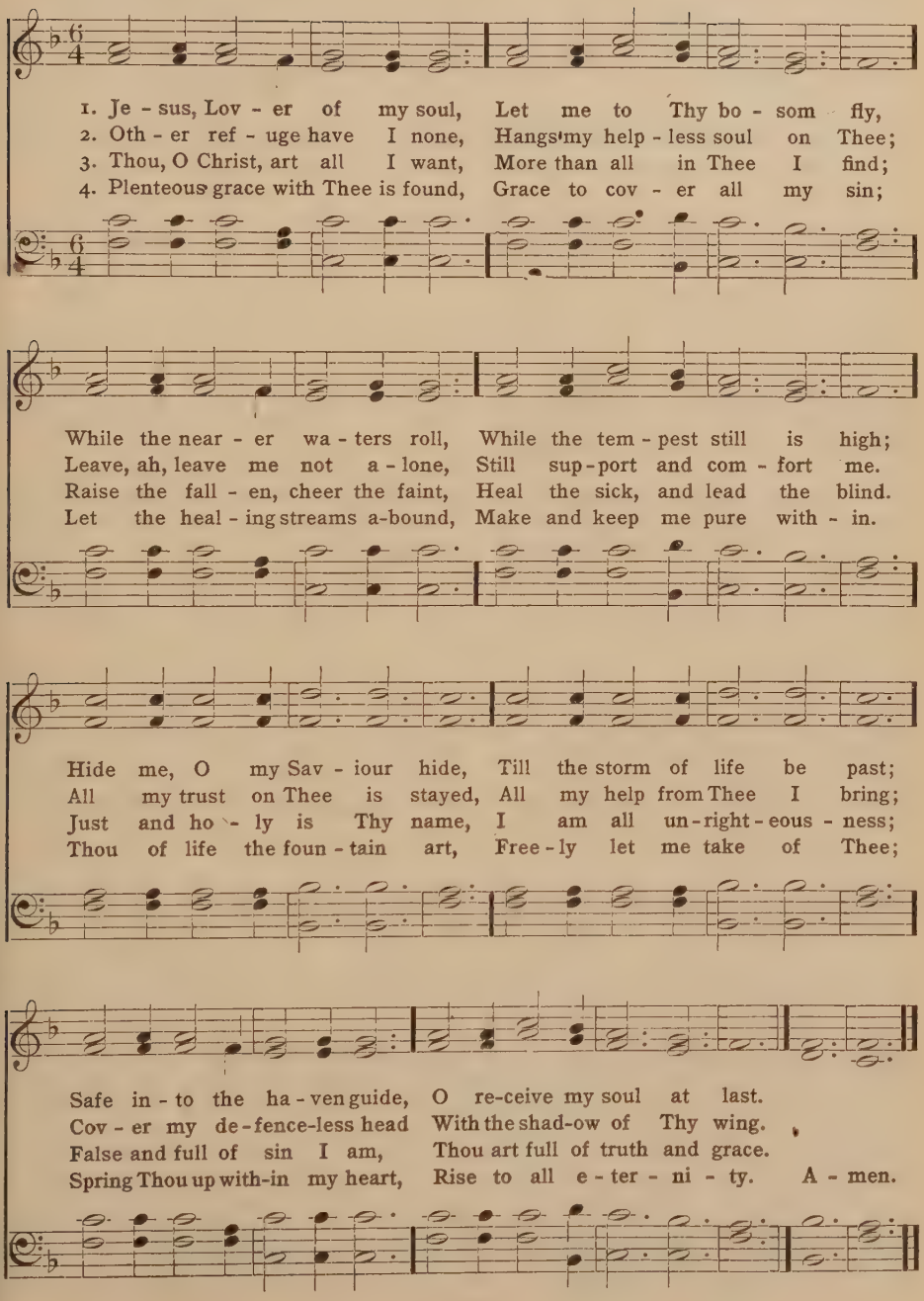
200

MARTYN 7.7.7.7. D.

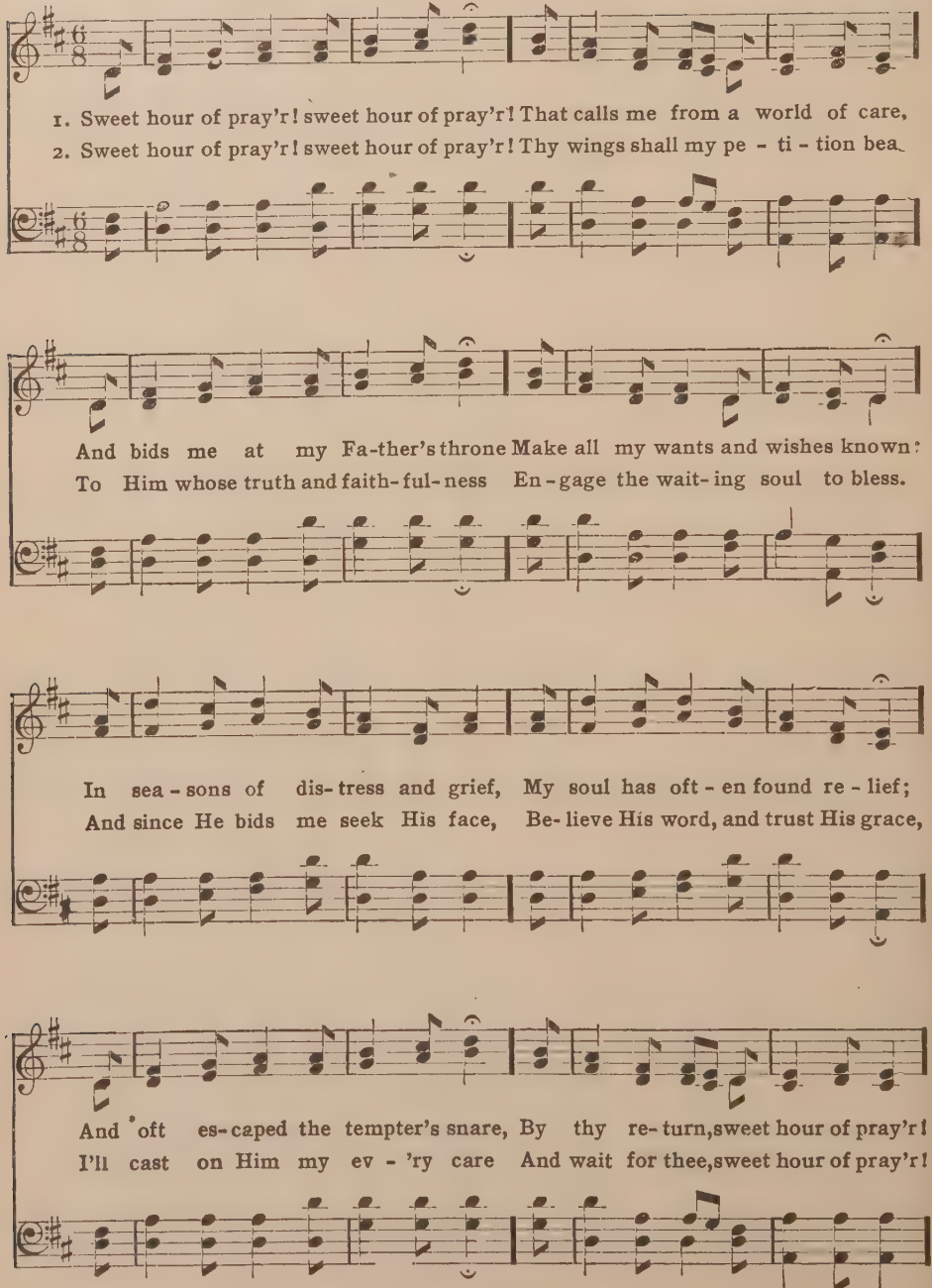
CHARLES WESLEY, 1740

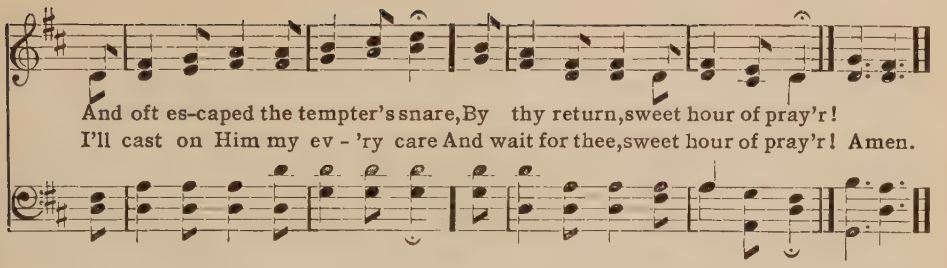
SIMEON B. MARSH, 1834

1. Je - sus, Lov - er of my soul, Let me to Thy bo - som fly,
2. Oth - er ref - uge have I none, Hangs my help - less soul on Thee;
3. Thou, O Christ, art all I want, More than all in Thee I find;
4. Plenteous grace with Thee is found, Grace to cov - er all my sin;
While the near - er wa - ters roll, While the tem - pest still is high;
Leave, ah, leave me not a - lone, Still sup - port and com - fort me.
Raise the fall - en, cheer the faint, Heal the sick, and lead the blind.
Let the heal - ing streams a-bound, Make and keep me pure with - in.
Hide me, O my Sav - iour hide, Till the storm of life be past;
All my trust on Thee is stayed, All my help from Thee I bring;
Just and ho - ly is Thy name, I am all un - right - eous - ness;
Thou of life the foun - tain art, Free - ly let me take of Thee;
Safe in - to the ha - ven guide, O re-ceive my soul at last.
Cov - er my de - fence-less head With the shad-ow of Thy wing.
False and full of sin I am, Thou art full of truth and grace.
Spring Thou up with-in my heart, Rise to all e - ter - ni - ty. A - men.

201

CONSOLATION 8s. D.

Rev. WILLIAM W. WALFORD — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1859

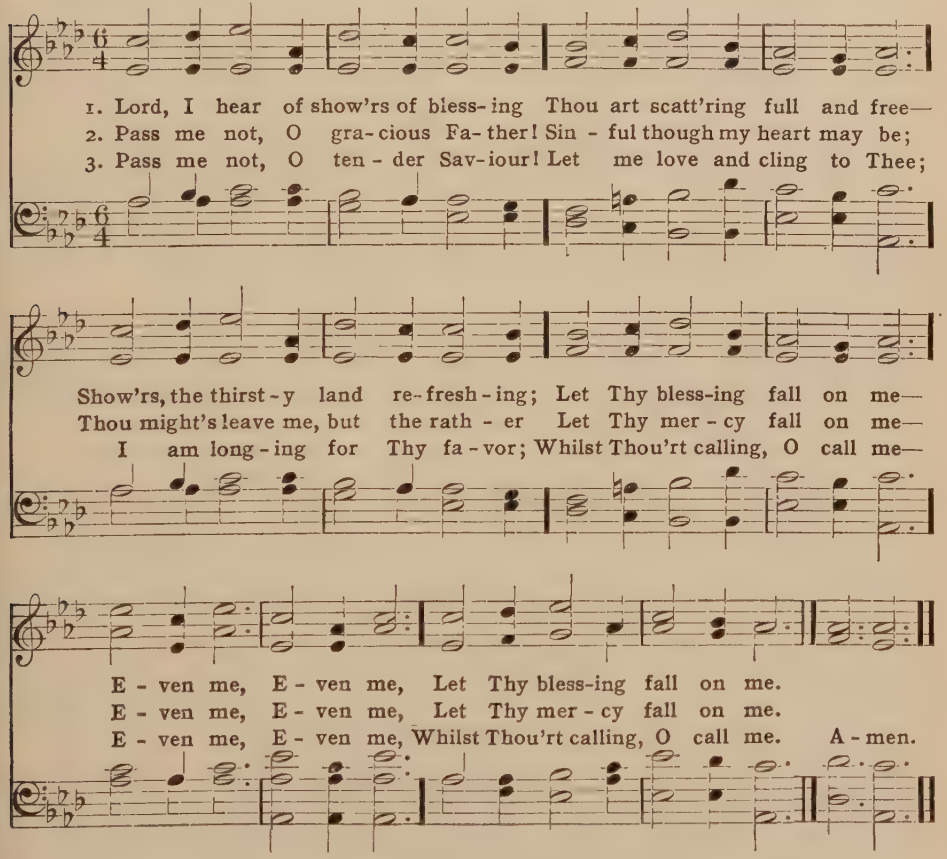

1. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! That calls me from a world of care,
2. Sweet hour of pray'r! sweet hour of pray'r! Thy wings shall my pe - ti - tion bea
And bids me at my Fa-ther's throne Make all my wants and wishes known:
To Him whose truth and faith-ful-ness En-gage the wait-ing soul to bless.
In sea-sons of dis-tress and grief, My soul has oft-en found re-lief;
And since He bids me seek His face, Be-lieve His word, and trust His grace,
And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy re-turn, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on Him my ev-'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r!


And oft es-caped the tempter's snare, By thy return, sweet hour of pray'r!
I'll cast on Him my ev - 'ry care And wait for thee, sweet hour of pray'r! Amen.

202

EVEN ME 8s. 7s. 6. 7.

ELIZABETH CODNER, 1860 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1862


1. Lord, I hear of show'rs of bless-ing Thou art scatt'ring full and free—
2. Pass me not, O gra-cious Fa-ther! Sin - ful though my heart may be;
3. Pass me not, O ten - der Sav-iour! Let me love and cling to Thee;
Show'rs, the thirst-y land re-fresh-ing; Let Thy bless-ing fall on me—
Thou might'st leave me, but the rath - er Let Thy mer - cy fall on me—
I am long-ing for Thy fa-vor; Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me—
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy bless-ing fall on me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Let Thy mer - cy fall on me.
E - ven me, E - ven me, Whilst Thou'rt calling, O call me. A - men.

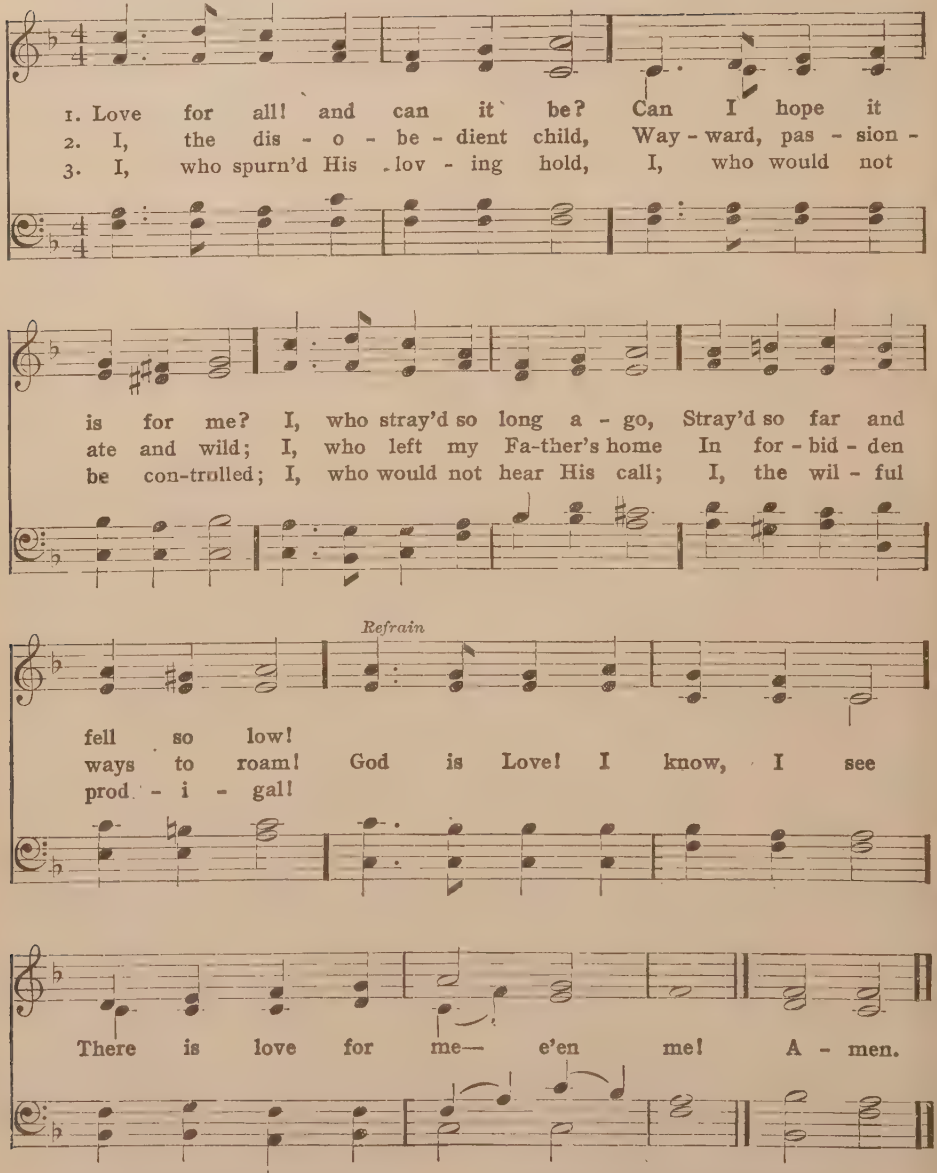
4 Pass me not, O mighty Spirit!
Thou canst make the blind to see;
Witnesser, of Jesus' merit,
Speak the word of power to me—
Even me, Even me,
Speak the word of power to me.

5 Love of God, so pure and changeless;
Blood of Christ, so rich and free;
Grace of God, so strong and boundless;
Magnify them all in me.—
Even me, Even me,
Magnify them all in me.

203

ST. HUGH Six 7s.

Rev. Samuel Longfellow, 1864 — Arthur Patton, 1880


1. Love for all! and can it be? Can I hope it
2. I, the dis - o - be - dient child, Way - ward, pas - sion -
3. I, who spurn'd His lov - ing hold, I, who would not
is for me? I, who stray'd so long a - go, Stray'd so far and
ate and wild; I, who left my Fa-ther's home In for - bid - den
be con-trolled; I, who would not hear His call; I, the wil - ful
Refrain
fell so low!
ways to roam! God is Love! I know, I see
prod - i - gal!
There is love for me— e'en me! A - men.

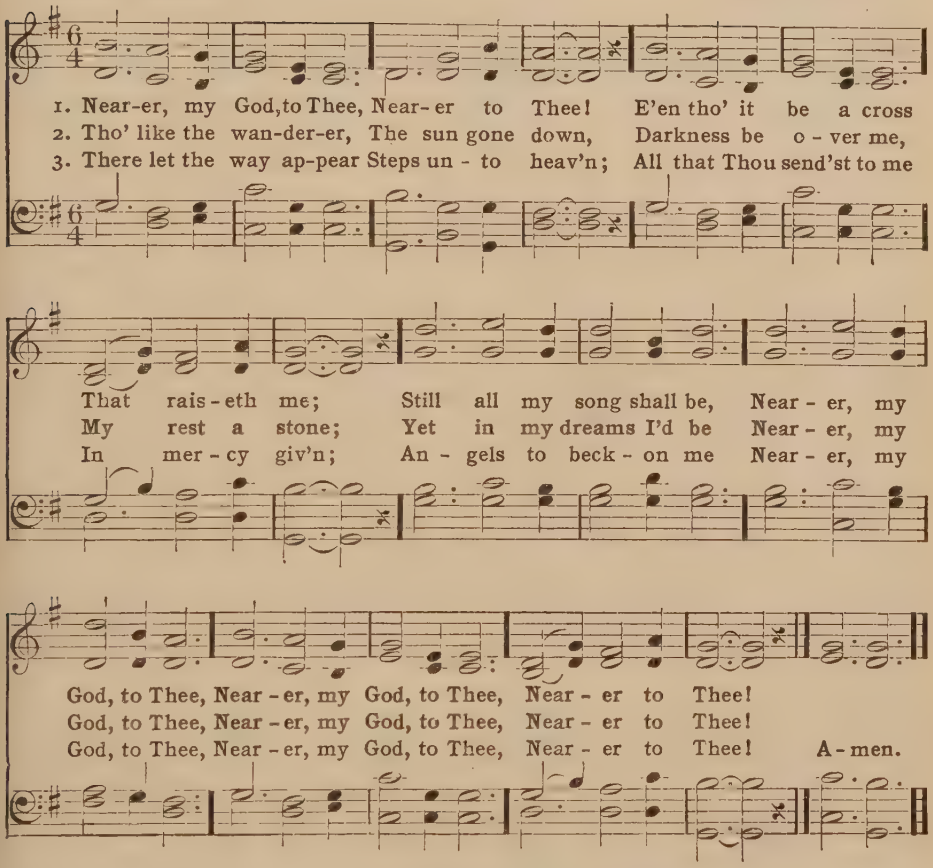
4 To my Father can I go,—
At His feet myself I'll throw!
In His house there yet may be
Place, a servant's place, for me.—*Ref.*

5 See, my Father waiting stands!
See, He reaches out His hands!
God is Love! I know, I see
There is love for me—e'en me.—*Ref.*

204

BETHANY (Mason) 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

SARAH F. ADAMS, 1841 LOWELL MASON, 1856


1. Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! E'en tho' it be a cross
2. Tho' like the wan-der-er, The sun gone down, Darkness be o-ver me,
3. There let the way ap-pear Steps un-to heav'n; All that Thou send'st to me
That rais-eth me; Still all my song shall be, Near-er, my
My rest a stone; Yet in my dreams I'd be Near-er, my
In mer-cy giv'n; An-gels to beck-on me Near-er, my
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee!
God, to Thee, Near-er, my God, to Thee, Near-er to Thee! A-men.

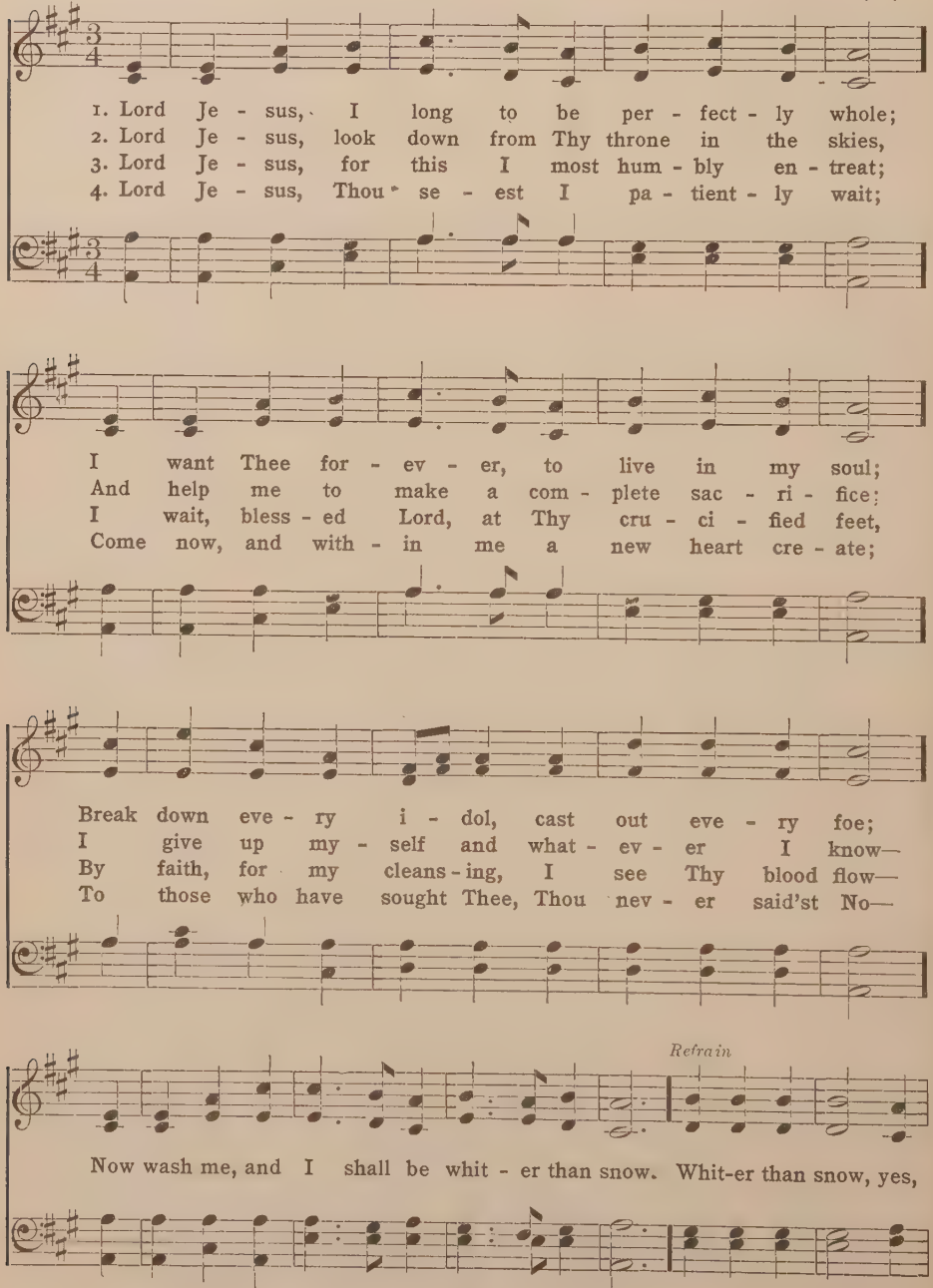
4 Then, with my waking thoughts
Bright with Thy praise,
Out of my stony griefs,
Bethel I'll raise;
So by my woes to be
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

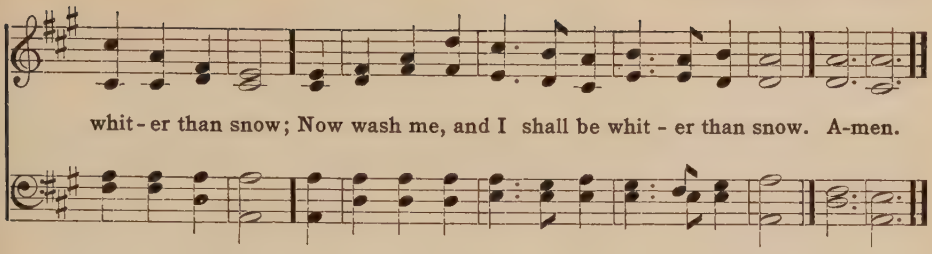
5 Or if on joyful wing,
Cleaving the sky,
Sun, moon, and stars forgot,
Upward I fly,
Still all my song shall be,
Nearer, my God, to Thee,
Nearer to Thee!

205

FISCHER 11.11.11.11. *With Refrain*

JAMES NICHOLSON, 1872 — WILLIAM GUSTAVUS FISCHER, 1872

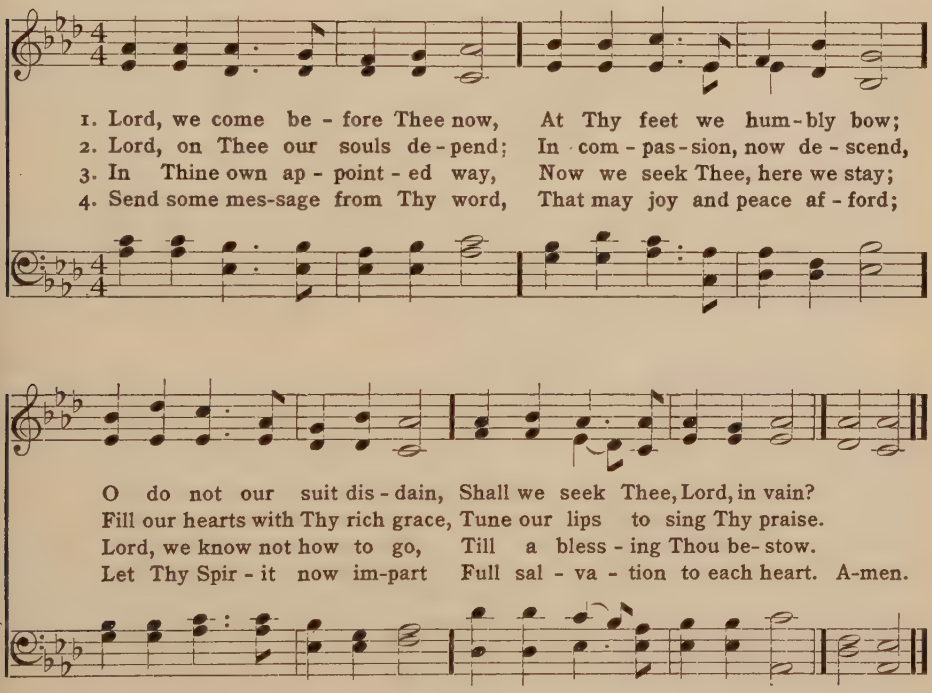

1. Lord Je - sus, I long to be per - fect - ly whole;
2. Lord Je - sus, look down from Thy throne in the skies,
3. Lord Je - sus, for this I most hum - bly en - treat;
4. Lord Je - sus, Thou se - est I pa - tient - ly wait;
I want Thee for - ev - er, to live in my soul;
And help me to make a com - plete sac - ri - fice;
I wait, bless - ed Lord, at Thy cru - ci - fied feet,
Come now, and with - in me a new heart cre - ate;
Break down eve - ry i - dol, cast out eve - ry foe;
I give up my - self and what - ev - er I know—
By faith, for my cleans - ing, I see Thy blood flow—
To those who have sought Thee, Thou nev - er said'st No—
Refrain
Now wash me, and I shall be whit - er than snow. Whit-er than snow, yes,



206

ST. BEES 7.7.7.7.

Rev. WILLIAM HAMMOND, 1745 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1874


1. Lord, we come be - fore Thee now, At Thy feet we hum - bly bow;
2. Lord, on Thee our souls de - pend; In com - pas - sion, now de - scend,
3. In Thine own ap - point - ed way, Now we seek Thee, here we stay;
4. Send some mes-sage from Thy word, That may joy and peace af - ford;
O do not our suit dis - dain, Shall we seek Thee, Lord, in vain?
Fill our hearts with Thy rich grace, Tune our lips to sing Thy praise.
Lord, we know not how to go, Till a bless - ing Thou be - stow.
Let Thy Spir - it now im-part Full sal - va - tion to each heart. A-men.

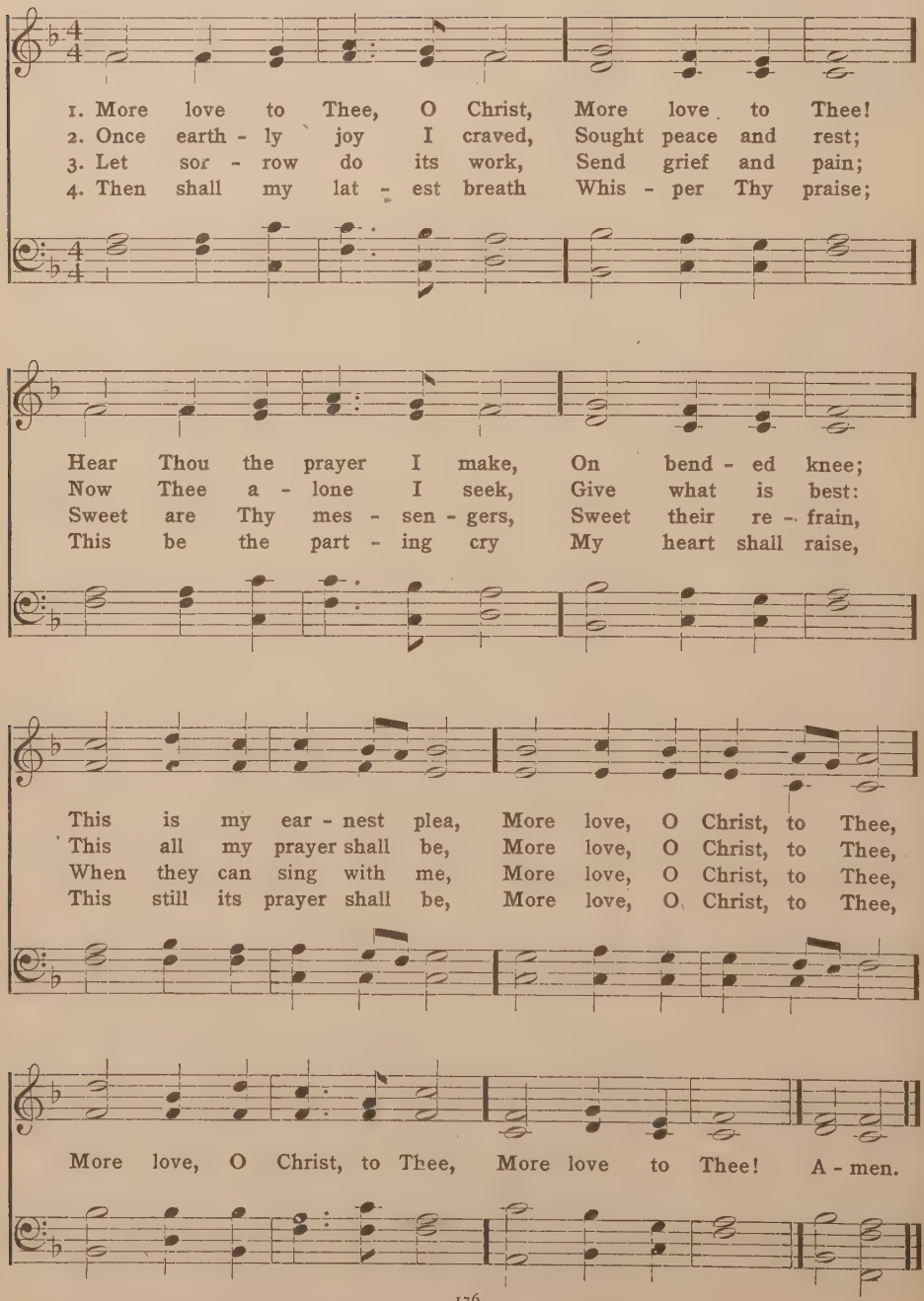
5 Comfort those who weep and mourn,
Let the time of joy return;
Those that are cast down lift up,
Strong in faith, in love, and hope.

6 Grant that those who seek may find
Thee a God sincere and kind;
Heal the sick, the captive free,
Let us all rejoice in Thee.

207

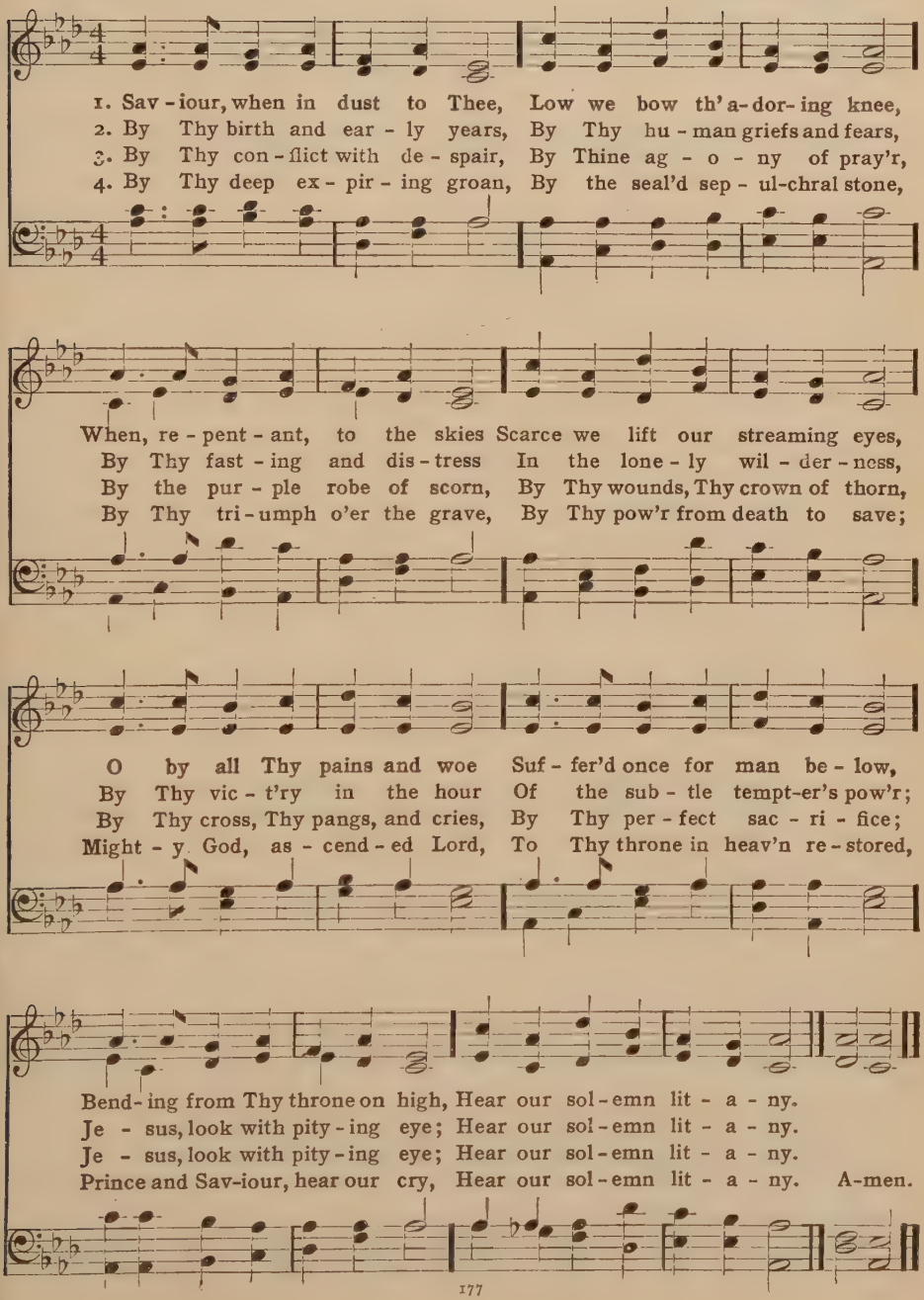
OAK 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

ELIZABETH PAYSON PRENTISS, 1869 LOWELL MASON, 1854


1. More love to Thee, O Christ, More love to Thee!
2. Once earth - ly joy I craved, Sought peace and rest;
3. Let sor - row do its work, Send grief and pain;
4. Then shall my lat - est breath Whis - per Thy praise;
Hear Thou the prayer I make, On bend - ed knee;
Now Thee a - lone I seek, Give what is best:
Sweet are Thy mes - sen - gers, Sweet their re - frain,
This be the part - ing cry My heart shall raise,
This is my ear - nest plea, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
This all my prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
When they can sing with me, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
This still its prayer shall be, More love, O Christ, to Thee,
More love, O Christ, to Thee, More love to Thee! A - men.

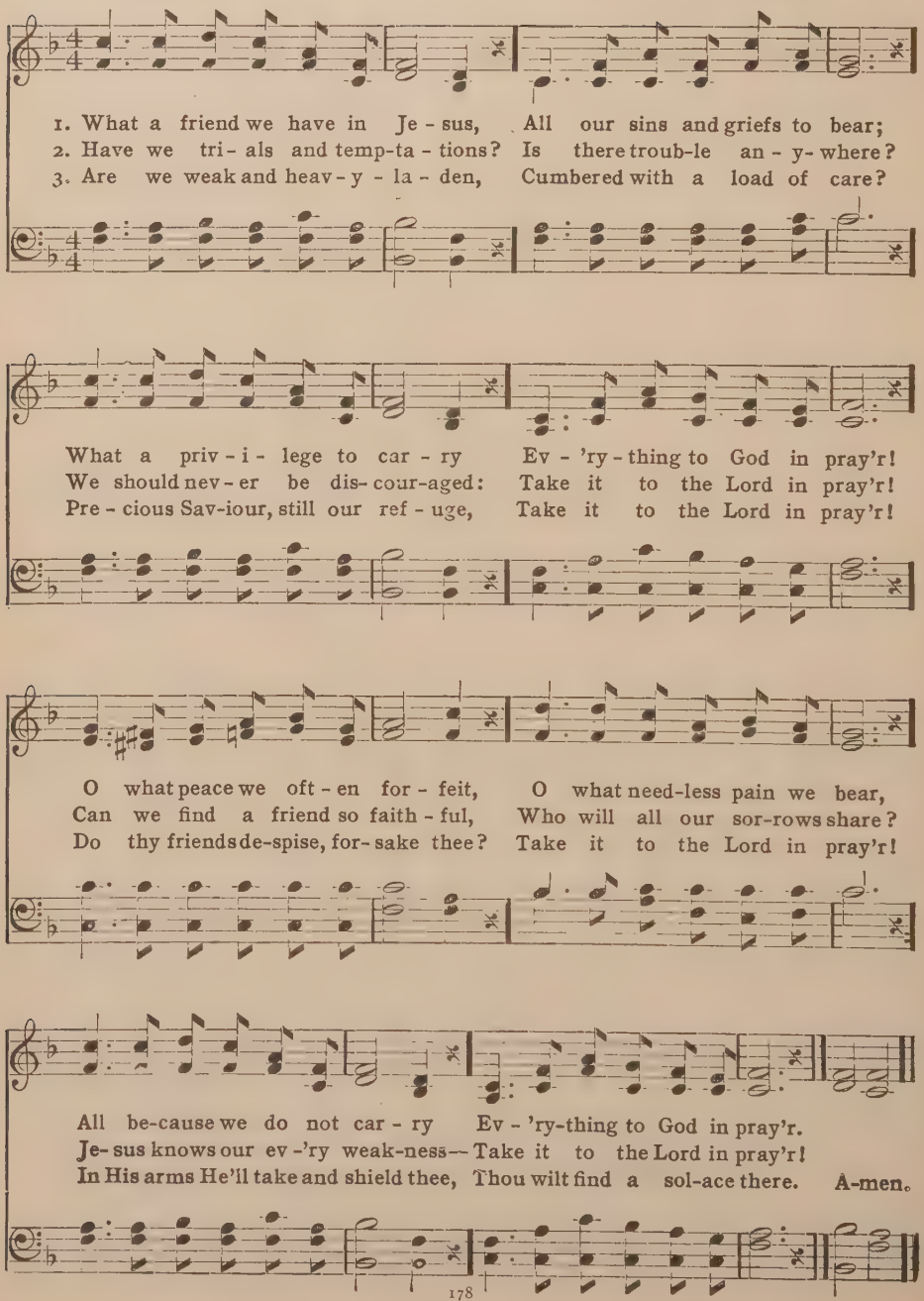
208

SPANISH HYMN Eight 7s.

Sir Robert Grant, 1815 — Spanish Melody, 1824

1. Sav - iour, when in dust to Thee, Low we bow th' a-dor- ing knee,
2. By Thy birth and ear - ly years, By Thy hu - man griefs and fears,
3. By Thy con - flict with de - spair, By Thine ag - o - ny of pray'r,
4. By Thy deep ex - pir - ing groan, By the seal'd sep - ul-chral stone,
When, re - pent - ant, to the skies Scarce we lift our streaming eyes,
By Thy fast - ing and dis - tress In the lone - ly wil - der - ness,
By the pur - ple robe of scorn, By Thy wounds, Thy crown of thorn,
By Thy tri - umph o'er the grave, By Thy pow'r from death to save;
O by all Thy pains and woe Suf - fer'd once for man be - low,
By Thy vic - t'ry in the hour Of the sub - tle tempt-er's pow'r;
By Thy cross, Thy pangs, and cries, By Thy per - fect sac - ri - fice;
Might - y God, as - cend - ed Lord, To Thy throne in heav'n re - stored,
Bend - ing from Thy throne on high, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.
Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye; Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.
Je - sus, look with pity - ing eye; Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny.
Prince and Sav-iour, hear our cry, Hear our sol - emn lit - a - ny. A-men.

209

ERIE 8.7.8.7. D.

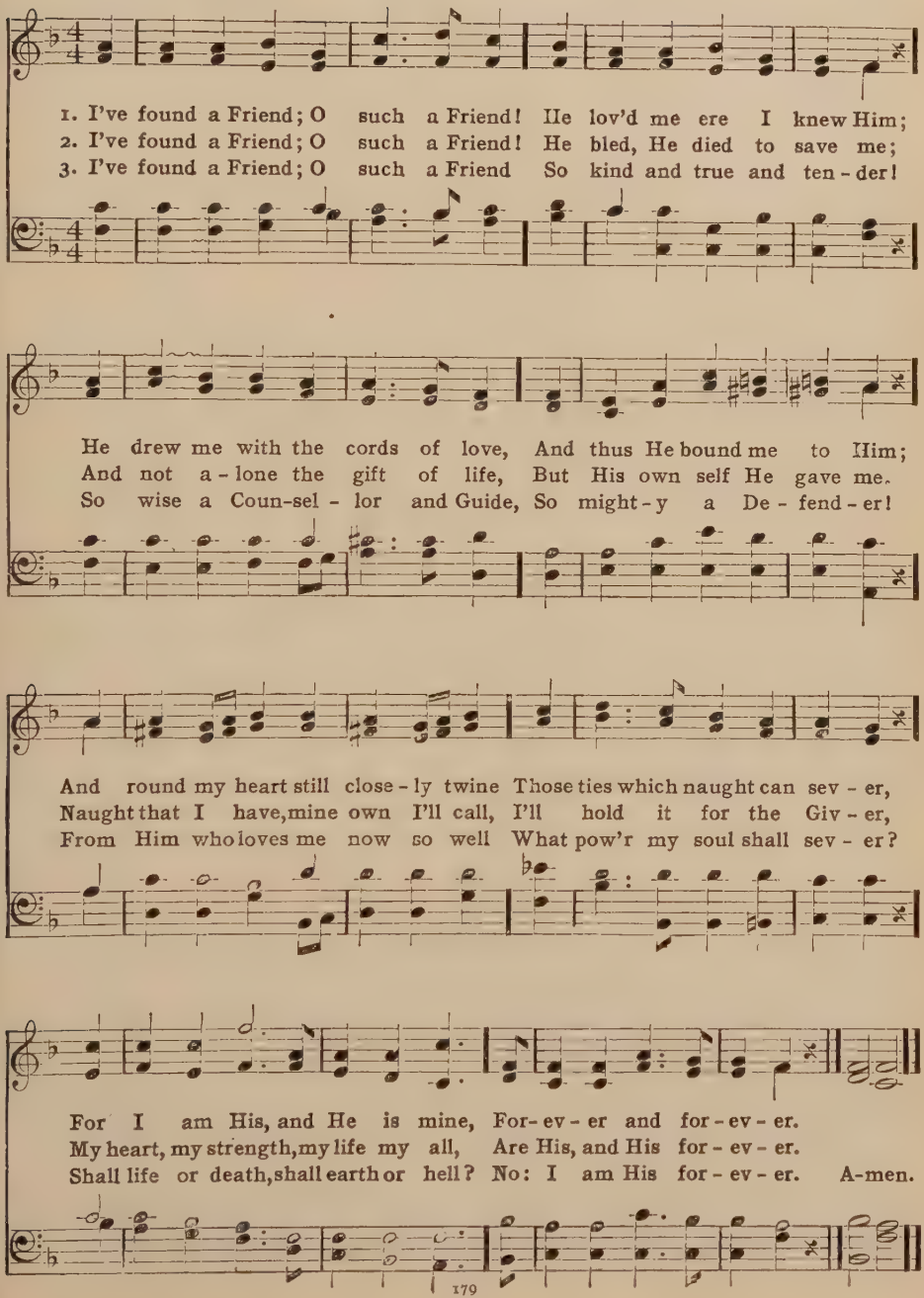
JOSEPH SCRIVEN, 1855 — CHARLES C. CONVERSE, 1868

1. What a friend we have in Je - sus, All our sins and griefs to bear;
2. Have we tri- als and temp-ta - tions? Is there troub-le an - y- where?
3. Are we weak and heav - y - la - den, Cumbered with a load of care?
What a priv - i - lege to car - ry Ev - 'ry - thing to God in pray'r!
We should nev - er be dis- cour-aged: Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
Pre - cious Sav-iour, still our ref - uge, Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
O what peace we oft - en for - feit, O what need-less pain we bear,
Can we find a friend so faith - ful, Who will all our sor-rows share?
Do thy friends de-spise, for-sake thee? Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
All be-cause we do not car - ry Ev - 'ry-thing to God in pray'r.
Je- sus knows our ev -'ry weak-ness— Take it to the Lord in pray'r!
In His arms He'll take and shield thee, Thou wilt find a sol-ace there. A-men.

210

CONSTANCE 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. JAMES G. SMALL, 1866

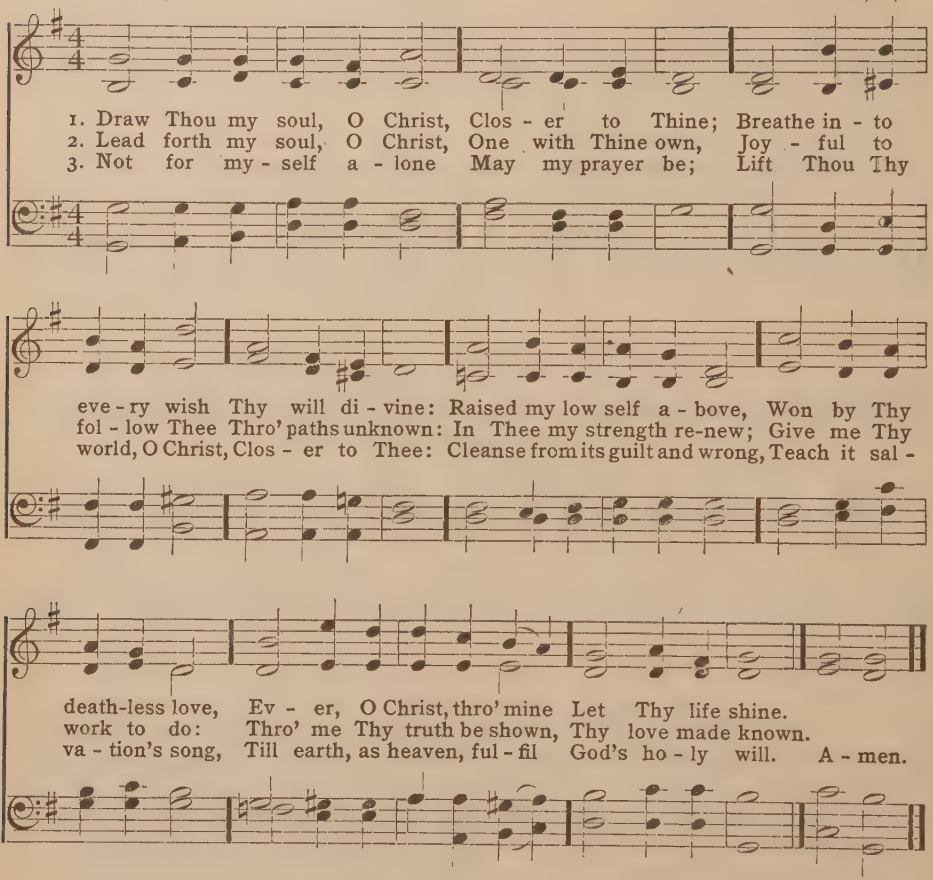
Sir ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1875


1. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He lov'd me ere I knew Him;
2. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend! He bled, He died to save me;
3. I've found a Friend; O such a Friend So kind and true and ten - der!
He drew me with the cords of love, And thus He bound me to Him;
And not a - lone the gift of life, But His own self He gave me.
So wise a Coun-sel - lor and Guide, So might - y a De - fend - er!
And round my heart still close - ly twine Those ties which naught can sev - er,
Naught that I have, mine own I'll call, I'll hold it for the Giv - er,
From Him who loves me now so well What pow'r my soul shall sev - er?
For I am His, and He is mine, For - ev - er and for - ev - er.
My heart, my strength, my life my all, Are His, and His for - ev - er.
Shall life or death, shall earth or hell? No: I am His for - ev - er. A-men.

211

ST. EDMUND 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

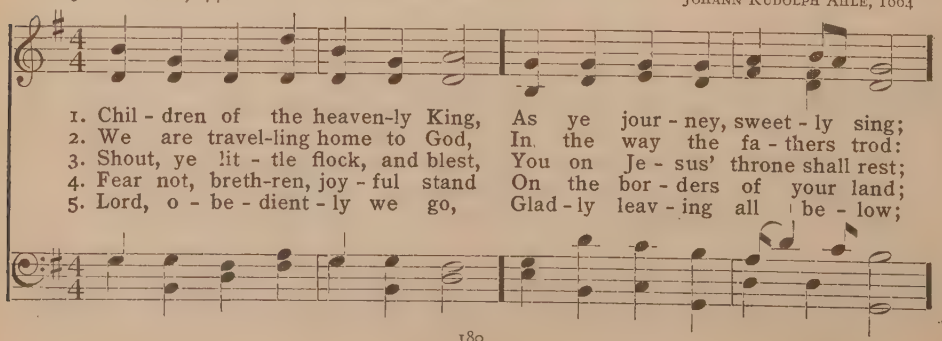
LUCY LARCOM, 1892 — ARTHUR S. SULLIVAN, 1872

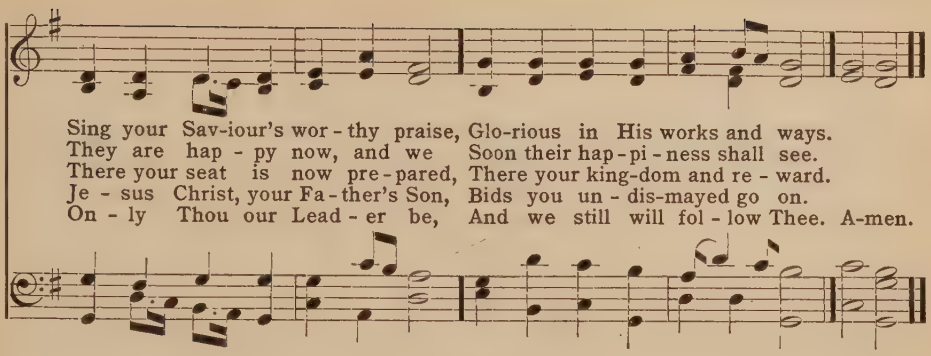

1. Draw Thou my soul, O Christ, Clos - er to Thine; Breathe in - to
2. Lead forth my soul, O Christ, One with Thine own, Joy - ful to
3. Not for my - self a - lone May my prayer be; Lift Thou Thy
eve - ry wish Thy will di - vine: Raised my low self a - bove, Won by Thy
fol - low Thee Thro' paths unknown: In Thee my strength re-new; Give me Thy
world, O Christ, Clos - er to Thee: Cleanse from its guilt and wrong, Teach it sal -
death-less love, Ev - er, O Christ, thro' mine Let Thy life shine.
work to do: Thro' me Thy truth be shown, Thy love made known.
va - tion's song, Till earth, as heaven, ful - fil God's ho - ly will. A - men.

212

NUREMBERG 7.7.7.7.

REV. JOHN CENNICK, 1742 — JOHANN RUDOLPH AHLE, 1664

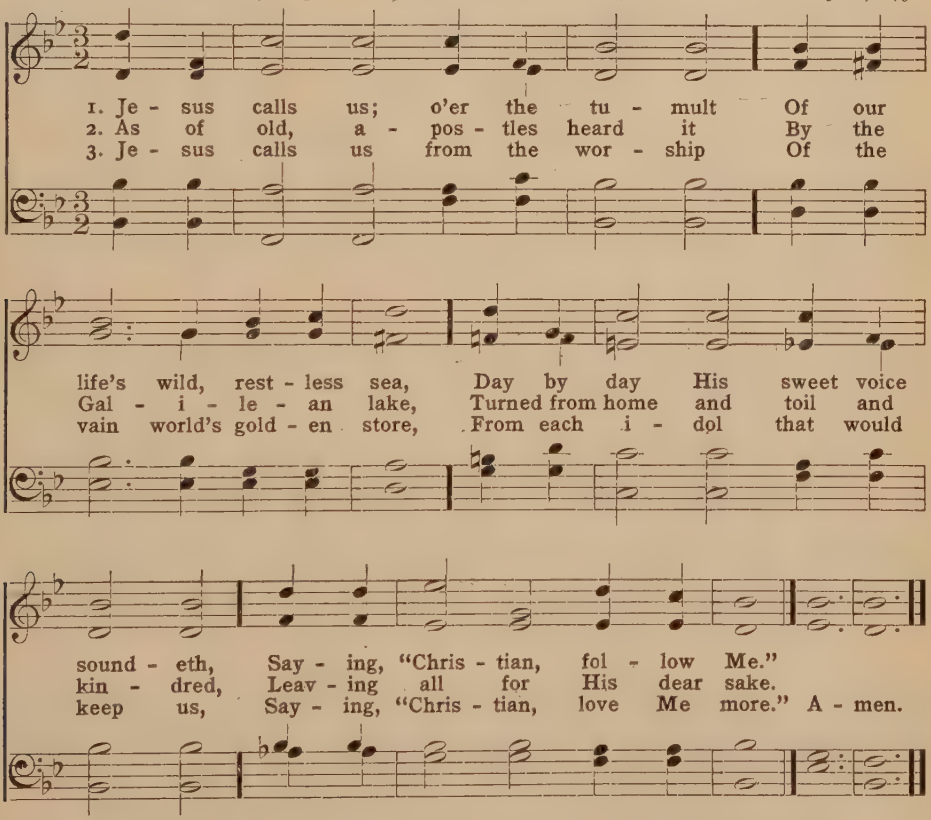

1. Chil - dren of the heaven-ly King, As ye jour - ney, sweet - ly sing;
2. We are travel-ling home to God, In the way the fa - thers trod:
3. Shout, ye lit - tle flock, and blest, You on Je - sus' throne shall rest;
4. Fear not, breth-ren, joy - ful stand On the bor - ders of your land;
5. Lord, o - be - dient - ly we go, Glad - ly leav - ing all be - low;


Sing your Sav-iour's wor - thy praise, Glo-rious in His works and ways.
They are hap - py now, and we Soon their hap - pi - ness shall see.
There your seat is now pre - pared, There your king-dom and re - ward.
Je - sus Christ, your Fa - ther's Son, Bids you un - dis-mayed go on.
On - ly Thou our Lead - er be, And we still will fol - low Thee. A-men.

213

GALILEE 8.7.8.7.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1852 — WILLIAM H. JUDE, 1875


1. Je - sus calls us; o'er the tu - mult Of our
2. As of old, a - pos - tles heard it By the
3. Je - sus calls us from the wor - ship Of the
life's wild, rest - less sea, Day by day His sweet voice
Gal - i - le - an lake, Turned from home and toil and
vain world's gold - en store, From each i - dol that would
sound - eth, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, fol - low Me."
kin - dred, Leav - ing all for His dear sake.
keep us, Say - ing, "Chris - tian, love Me more." A - men.

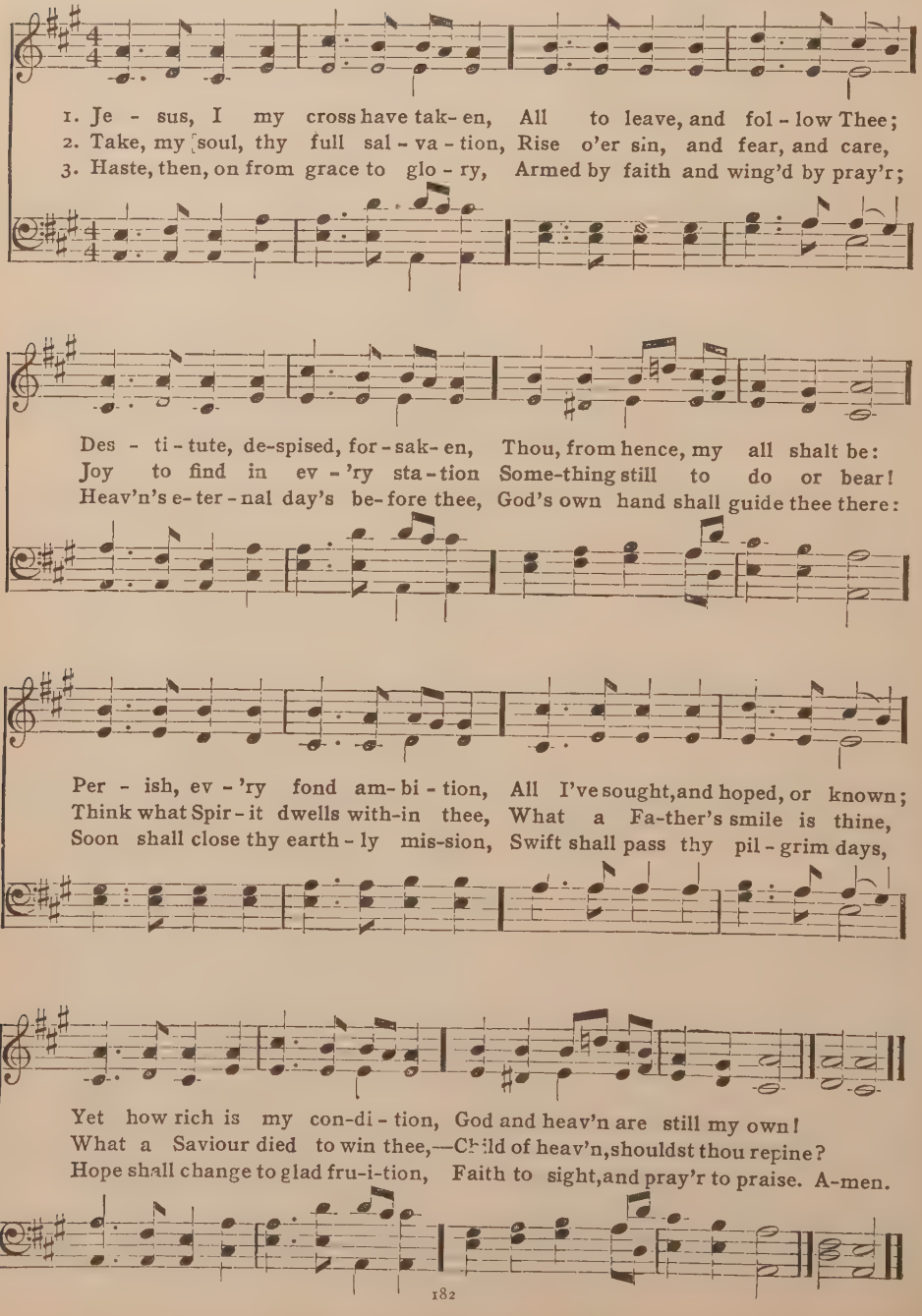
4 In our joys and in our sorrows,
Days of toil and hours of ease,
Still He calls, in cares and pleasures,
"Christian, love Me more than these."

5 Jesus calls us; by Thy mercies,
Saviour, may we hear Thy call,
Give our hearts to Thy obedience,
Serve and love Thee best of all.

214

ELLESDIE 8.7.8.7. D.

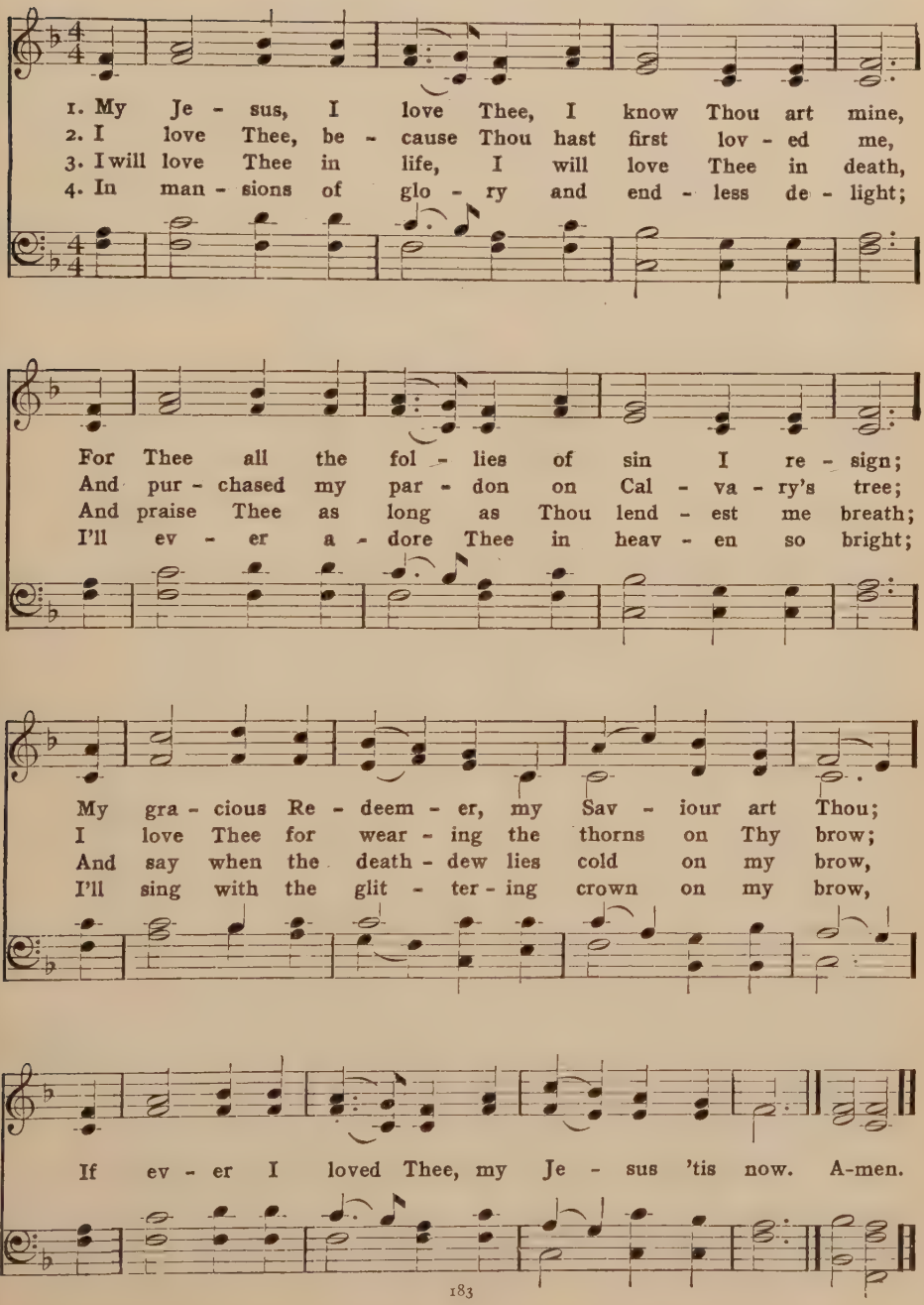
Rev. Henry F. Lyte, 1824 — Arr. fr. W. A. Mozart, by H. P. Main, 1873


1. Je - sus, I my cross have tak- en, All to leave, and fol - low Thee;
2. Take, my soul, thy full sal - va - tion, Rise o'er sin, and fear, and care,
3. Haste, then, on from grace to glo - ry, Armed by faith and wing'd by pray'r;
Des - ti - tute, de-spised, for - sak- en, Thou, from hence, my all shalt be:
Joy to find in ev - 'ry sta - tion Some-thing still to do or bear!
Heav'n's e- ter - nal day's be- fore thee, God's own hand shall guide thee there:
Per - ish, ev - 'ry fond am- bi - tion, All I've sought, and hoped, or known;
Think what Spir - it dwells with-in thee, What a Fa-ther's smile is thine,
Soon shall close thy earth - ly mis-sion, Swift shall pass thy pil - grim days,
Yet how rich is my con-di - tion, God and heav'n are still my own!
What a Saviour died to win thee,—Child of heav'n, shouldst thou repine?
Hope shall change to glad fru-i-tion, Faith to sight, and pray'r to praise. A-men.

215

MY JESUS, I LOVE THEE 11.11.11.11.

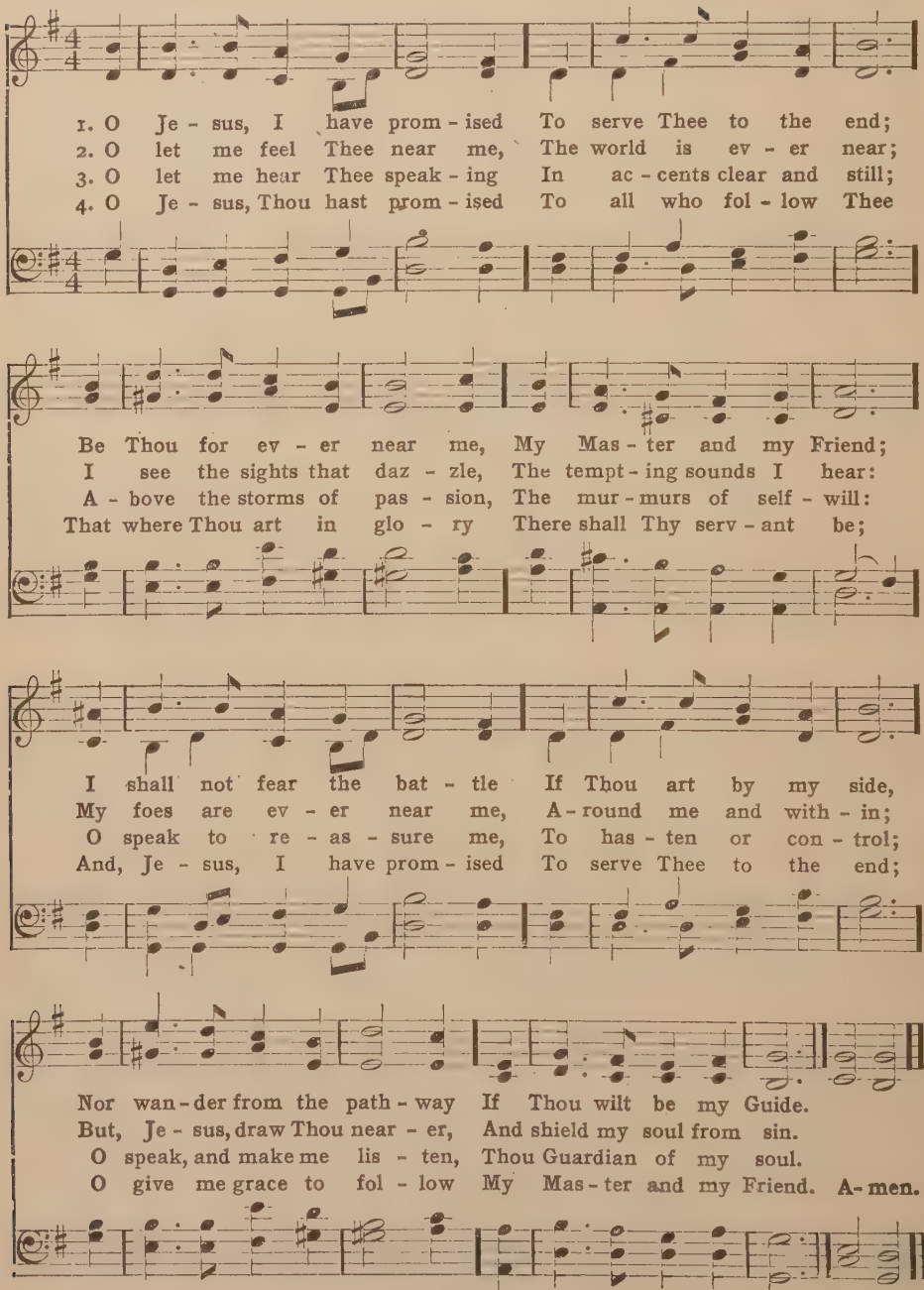
ANON.

ADONIRAM J. GORDON

1. My Je - sus, I love Thee, I know Thou art mine,
2. I love Thee, be - cause Thou hast first lov - ed me,
3. I will love Thee in life, I will love Thee in death,
4. In man - sions of glo - ry and end - less de - light;
For Thee all the fol - lies of sin I re - sign;
And pur - chased my par - don on Cal - va - ry's tree;
And praise Thee as long as Thou lend - est me breath;
I'll ev - er a - dore Thee in heav - en so bright;
My gra - cious Re - deem - er, my Sav - iour art Thou;
I love Thee for wear - ing the thorns on Thy brow;
And say when the death - dew lies cold on my brow,
I'll sing with the glit - ter - ing crown on my brow,
If ev - er I loved Thee, my Je - sus 'tis now. A-men.

216

ANGEL'S STORY 7.6.7.6. D.

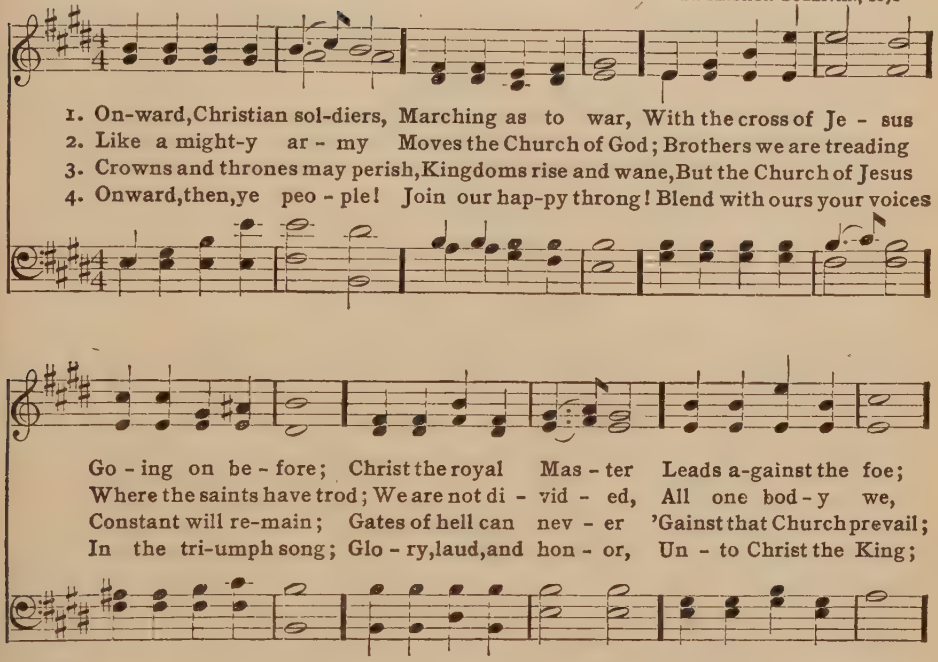
Rev. JOHN E. BODE, 1869 — ARTHUR H. MANN, 1883


1. O Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
2. O let me feel Thee near me, The world is ev - er near;
3. O let me hear Thee speak - ing In ac - cents clear and still;
4. O Je - sus, Thou hast prom - ised To all who fol - low Thee
Be Thou for ev - er near me, My Mas - ter and my Friend;
I see the sights that daz - zle, The tempt - ing sounds I hear:
A - bove the storms of pas - sion, The mur - murs of self - will:
That where Thou art in glo - ry There shall Thy serv - ant be;
I shall not fear the bat - tle If Thou art by my side,
My foes are ev - er near me, A - round me and with - in;
O speak to re - as - sure me, To has - ten or con - trol;
And, Je - sus, I have prom - ised To serve Thee to the end;
Nor wan - der from the path - way If Thou wilt be my Guide.
But, Je - sus, draw Thou near - er, And shield my soul from sin.
O speak, and make me lis - ten, Thou Guardian of my soul.
O give me grace to fol - low My Mas - ter and my Friend. A - men.

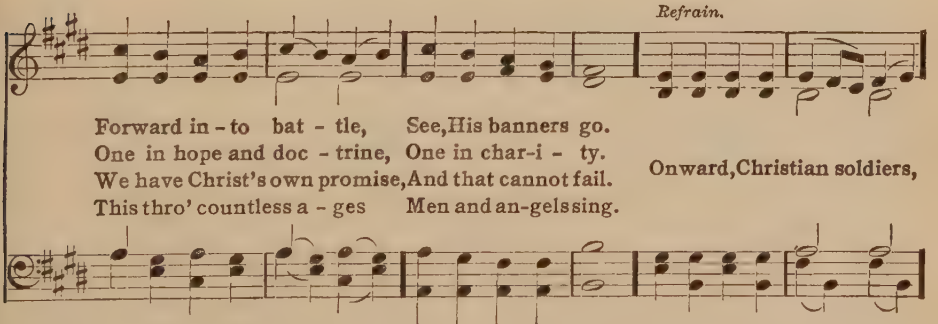
217

ST. GERTRUDE 6s. 5s. D.

Rev. S. Baring-Gould, 1865 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1871

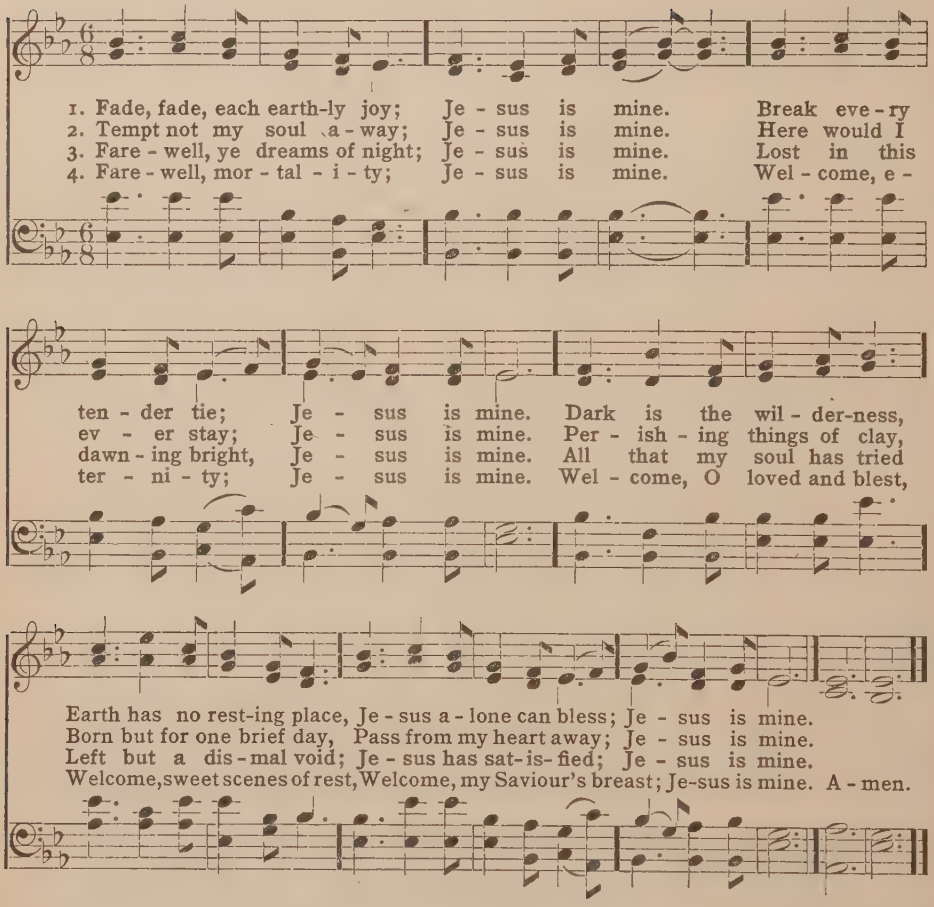

1. On-ward, Christian sol-diers, Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus
2. Like a might-y ar - my Moves the Church of God; Brothers we are treading
3. Crowns and thrones may perish, Kingdoms rise and wane, But the Church of Jesus
4. Onward, then, ye peo - ple! Join our hap-py throng! Blend with ours your voices
Go - ing on be - fore; Christ the royal Mas - ter Leads a-gainst the foe;
Where the saints have trod; We are not di - vid - ed, All one bod - y we,
Constant will re-main; Gates of hell can nev - er 'Gainst that Church prevail;
In the tri-umph song; Glo - ry, laud, and hon - or, Un - to Christ the King;

Refrain.


Forward in - to bat - tle, See, His banners go.
One in hope and doc - trine, One in char-i - ty.
We have Christ's own promise, And that cannot fail.
This thro' countless a - ges Men and an-gels sing.
Onward, Christian soldiers,
Marching as to war, With the cross of Je - sus Go - ing on be-fore. A-men.

218

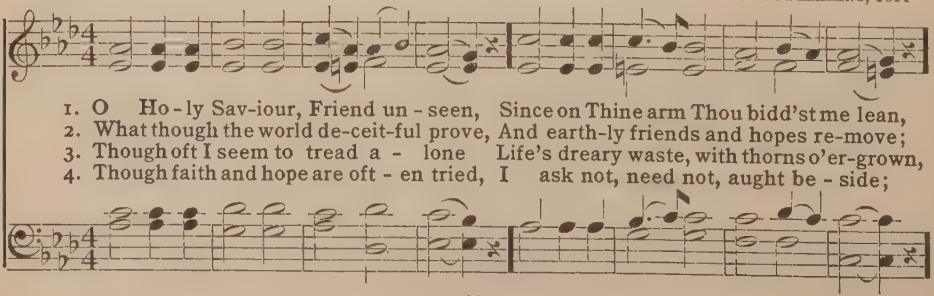
LUNDIE 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

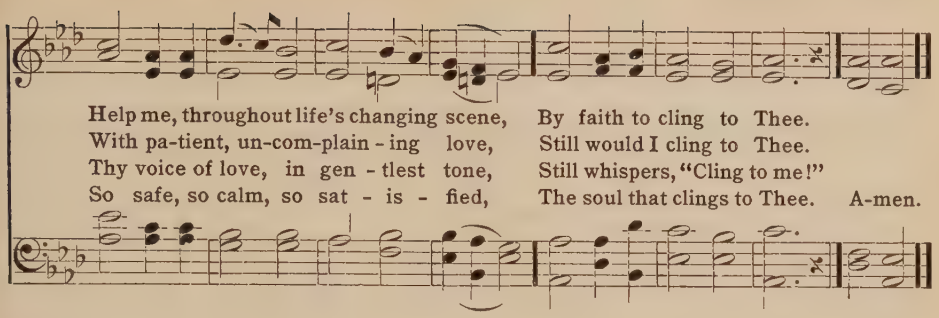
CATHERINE J. BONAR, 1843 — THEODORE E. PERKINS

1. Fade, fade, each earth-ly joy; Je - sus is mine. Break eve - ry
2. Tempt not my soul a - way; Je - sus is mine. Here would I
3. Fare - well, ye dreams of night; Je - sus is mine. Lost in this
4. Fare - well, mor - tal - i - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, e -
ten - der tie; Je - sus is mine. Dark is the wil - der-ness,
ev - er stay; Je - sus is mine. Per - ish - ing things of clay,
dawn - ing bright, Je - sus is mine. All that my soul has tried
ter - ni - ty; Je - sus is mine. Wel - come, O loved and blest,
Earth has no rest-ing place, Je - sus a - lone can bless; Je - sus is mine.
Born but for one brief day, Pass from my heart away; Je - sus is mine.
Left but a dis - mal void; Je - sus has sat-is-fied; Je - sus is mine.
Welcome, sweet scenes of rest, Welcome, my Saviour's breast; Je-sus is mine. A - men.

219

FLEMMING 8.8.8.6.

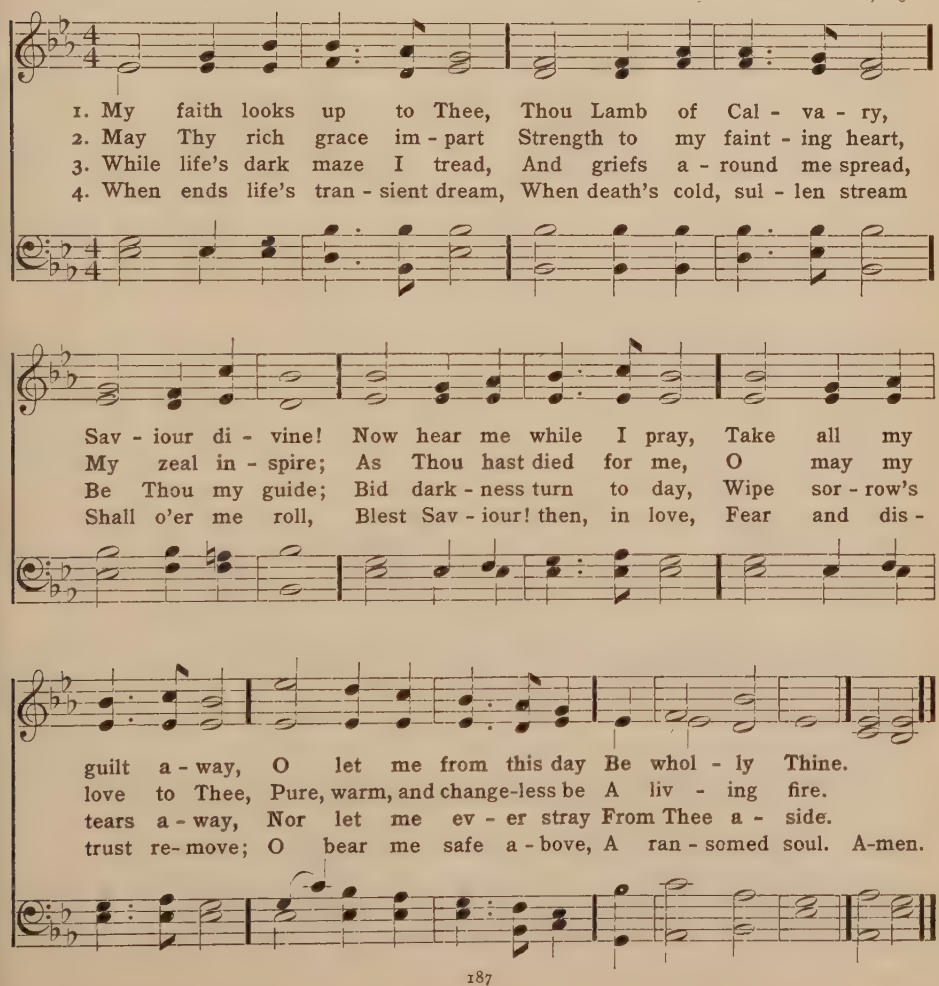
CHARLOTTE ELLIOTT, 1834 — FRIEDRICH F. FLEMMING, 1811


1. O Ho - ly Sav-iour, Friend un - seen, Since on Thine arm Thou bidd'st me lean,
2. What though the world de-ceit-ful prove, And earth-ly friends and hopes re-move;
3. Though oft I seem to tread a - lone Life's dreary waste, with thorns o'er-grown,
4. Though faith and hope are oft - en tried, I ask not, need not, aught be - side;


Help me, throughout life's changing scene, By faith to cling to Thee.
With pa-tient, un-com-plain-ing love, Still would I cling to Thee.
Thy voice of love, in gen-tlest tone, Still whispers, "Cling to me!"
So safe, so calm, so sat-is-fied, The soul that clings to Thee. A-men.

220

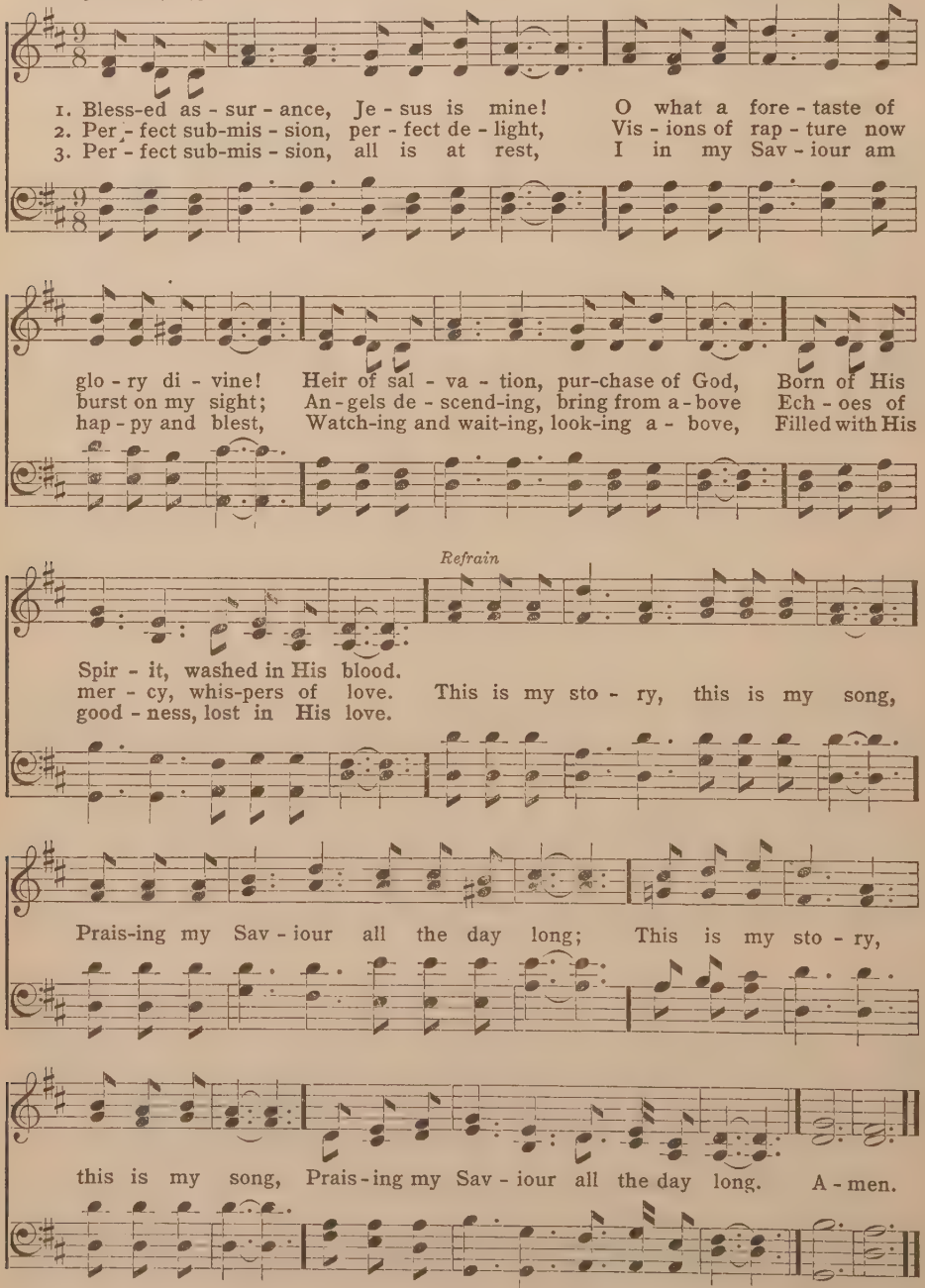
OLIVET 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. Ray Palmer, 1830 — Lowell Mason, 1832

1. My faith looks up to Thee, Thou Lamb of Cal-va-ry,
2. May Thy rich grace im-part Strength to my faint-ing heart,
3. While life's dark maze I tread, And griefs a-round me spread,
4. When ends life's tran-sient dream, When death's cold, sul-len stream
Sav-iour di-vine! Now hear me while I pray, Take all my
My zeal in-spire; As Thou hast died for me, O may my
Be Thou my guide; Bid dark-ness turn to day, Wipe sor-row's
Shall o'er me roll, Blest Sav-iour! then, in love, Fear and dis-
guilt a-way, O let me from this day Be whol-ly Thine.
love to Thee, Pure, warm, and change-less be A liv-ing fire.
tears a-way, Nor let me ev-er stray From Thee a-side.
trust re-move; O bear me safe a-bove, A ran-somed soul. A-men.

221

ASSURANCE 9.10.9.9. *With Refrain*

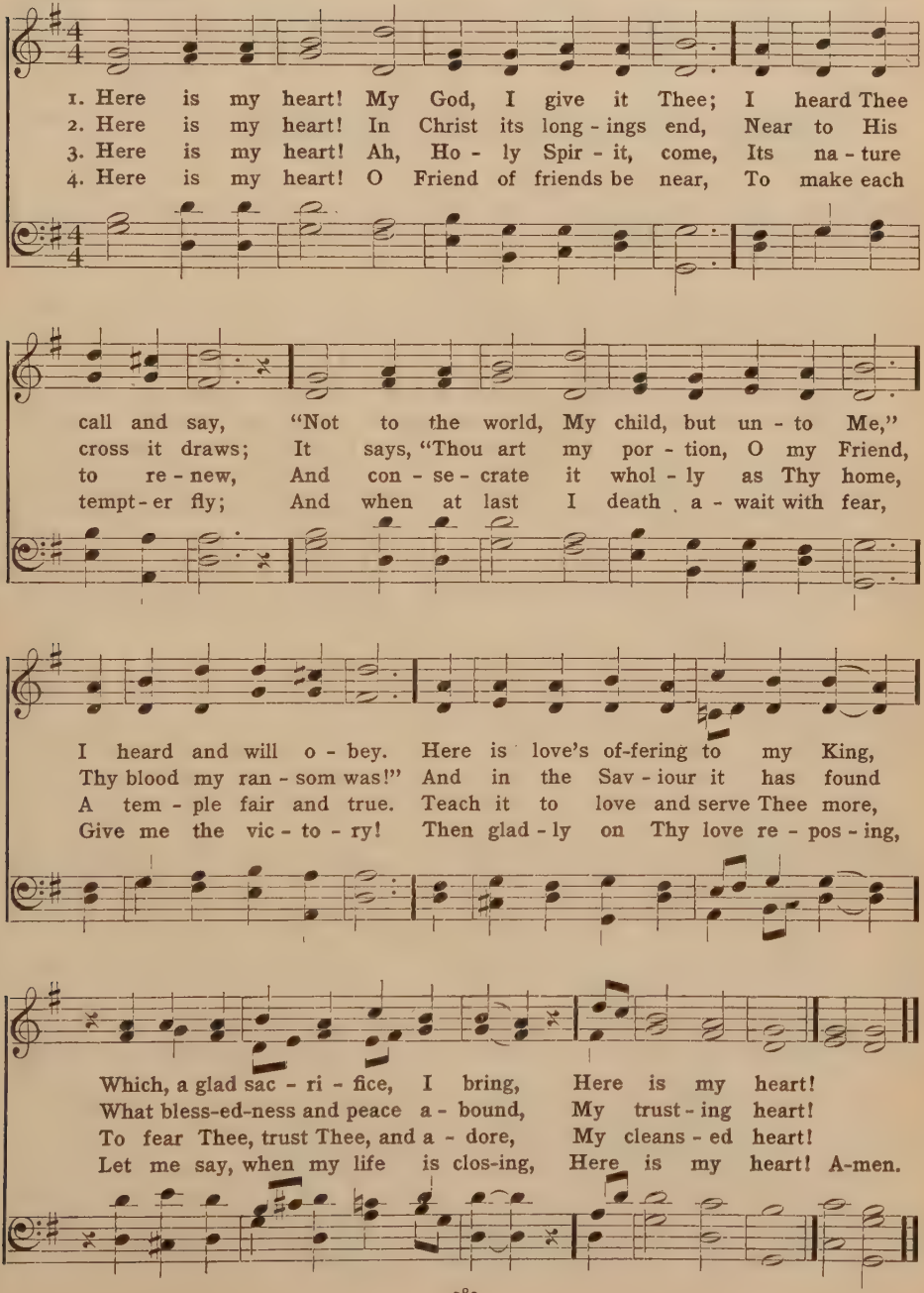
FANNY J. CROSBY, 1873 — Mrs. JOSEPH F. KNAPP, 1873


1. Bless-ed as - sur - ance, Je - sus is mine! O what a fore - taste of
2. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, per - fect de - light, Vis - ions of rap - ture now
3. Per - fect sub-mis - sion, all is at rest, I in my Sav - iour am
glo - ry di - vine! Heir of sal - va - tion, pur-chase of God, Born of His
burst on my sight; An - gels de - scend-ing, bring from a - bove Ech - oes of
hap - py and blest, Watch-ing and wait-ing, look-ing a - bove, Filled with His
Refrain
Spir - it, washed in His blood.
mer - cy, whis-pers of love. This is my sto - ry, this is my song,
good - ness, lost in His love.
Prais-ing my Sav - iour all the day long; This is my sto - ry,
this is my song, Prais - ing my Sav - iour all the day long. A - men.

222

ICH HAB' GENUG 10.6.10.6.8.8.4.

EHRENFRIED LIEBICH, 1756, tr. JOHANN RUDOLPH AHLE, 1662

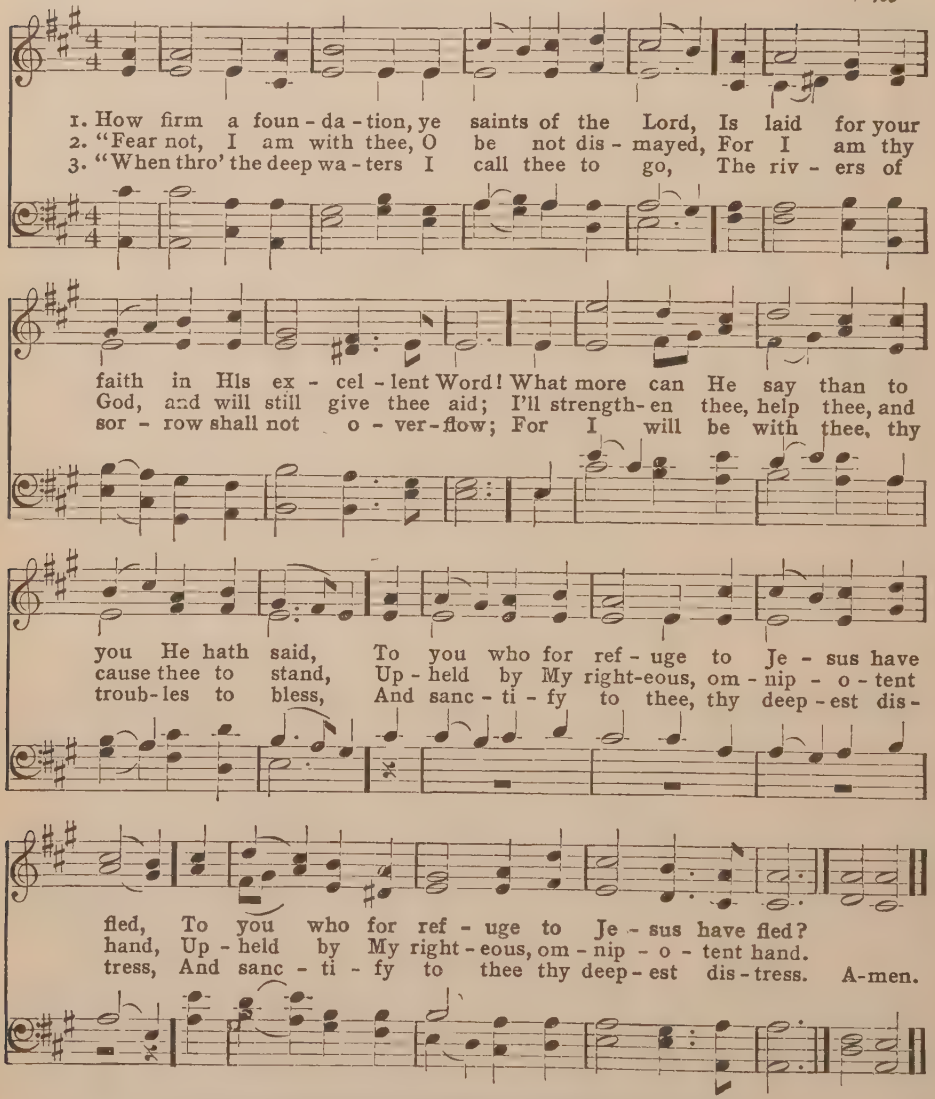

1. Here is my heart! My God, I give it Thee; I heard Thee
2. Here is my heart! In Christ its long - ings end, Near to His
3. Here is my heart! Ah, Ho - ly Spir - it, come, Its na - ture
4. Here is my heart! O Friend of friends be near, To make each
call and say, "Not to the world, My child, but un - to Me,"
cross it draws; It says, "Thou art my por - tion, O my Friend,
to re - new, And con - se - crate it whol - ly as Thy home,
tempt - er fly; And when at last I death a - wait with fear,
I heard and will o - bey. Here is love's of-fering to my King,
Thy blood my ran - som was!" And in the Sav - iour it has found
A tem - ple fair and true. Teach it to love and serve Thee more,
Give me the vic - to - ry! Then glad - ly on Thy love re - pos - ing,
Which, a glad sac - ri - fice, I bring, Here is my heart!
What bless-ed-ness and peace a - bound, My trust - ing heart!
To fear Thee, trust Thee, and a - dore, My cleans - ed heart!
Let me say, when my life is clos-ing, Here is my heart! A-men.

223

ADESTE FIDELES (Portuguese Hymn) 11s.

Anon. (Latin, 17th or 18th Cent.)

ANON, 1753


1. How firm a foun - da - tion, ye saints of the Lord, Is laid for your
2. "Fear not, I am with thee, O be not dis - mayed, For I am thy
3. "When thro' the deep wa - ters I call thee to go, The riv - ers of
faith in His ex - cel - lent Word! What more can He say than to
God, and will still give thee aid; I'll strength - en thee, help thee, and
sor - row shall not o - ver - flow; For I will be with thee, thy
you He hath said, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have
cause thee to stand, Up - held by My right-eous, om - nip - o - tent
troub - les to bless, And sanc - ti - fy to thee, thy deep - est dis -
fled, To you who for ref - uge to Je - sus have fled?
hand, Up - held by My right - eous, om - nip - o - tent hand.
tress, And sanc - ti - fy to thee thy deep - est dis - tress. A-men.

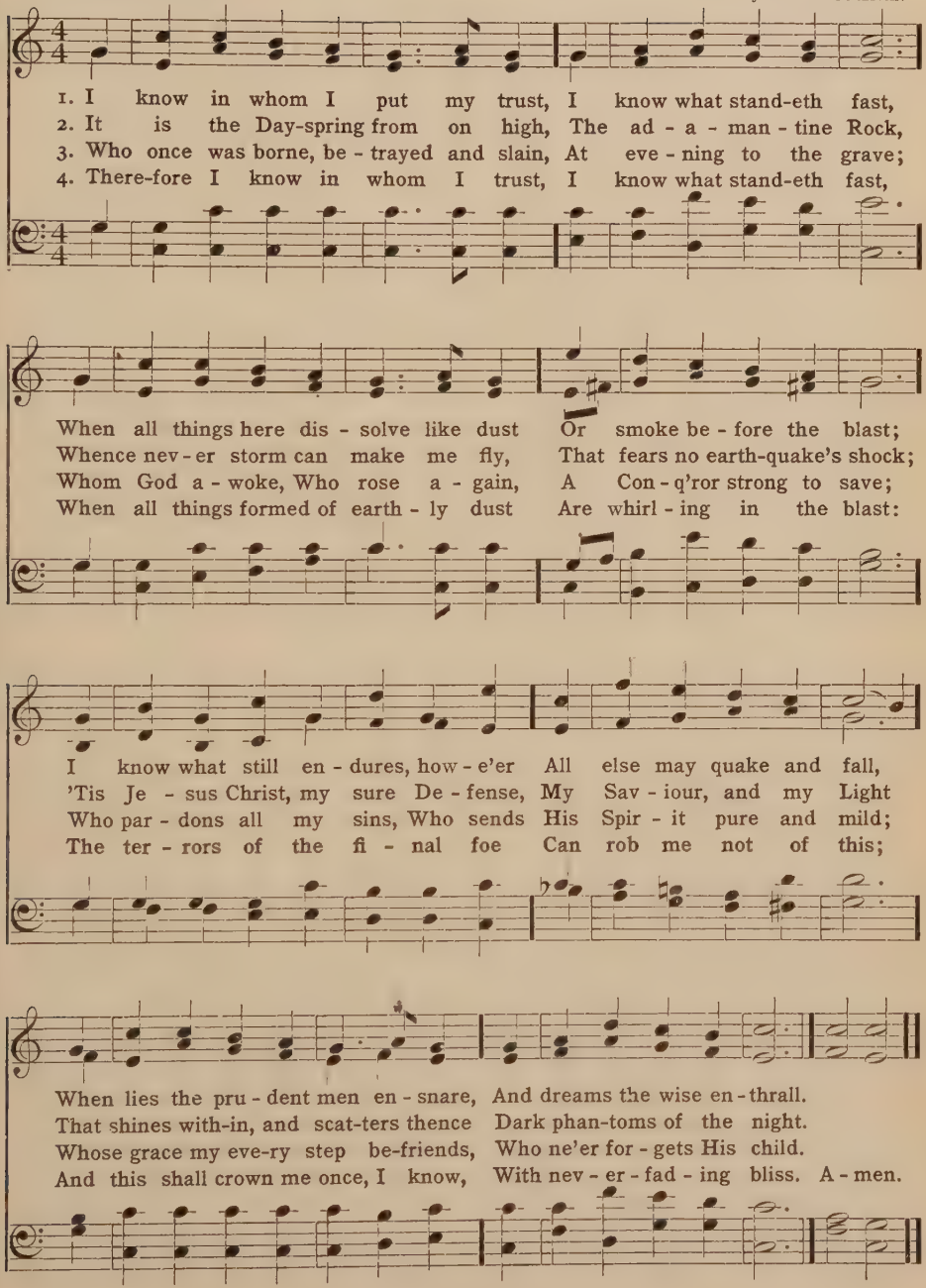
4 "When through fiery trials thy pathway shall lie,
My grace, all-sufficient, shall be thy supply;
The flame shall not hurt thee; I only design
Thy dross to consume, and thy gold to refine.

5 "The soul that on Jesus hath leaned for repose,
I will not, I will not desert to his foes;
That soul, though all hell should endeavor to shake,
I'll never, no never, no never forsake!"

224

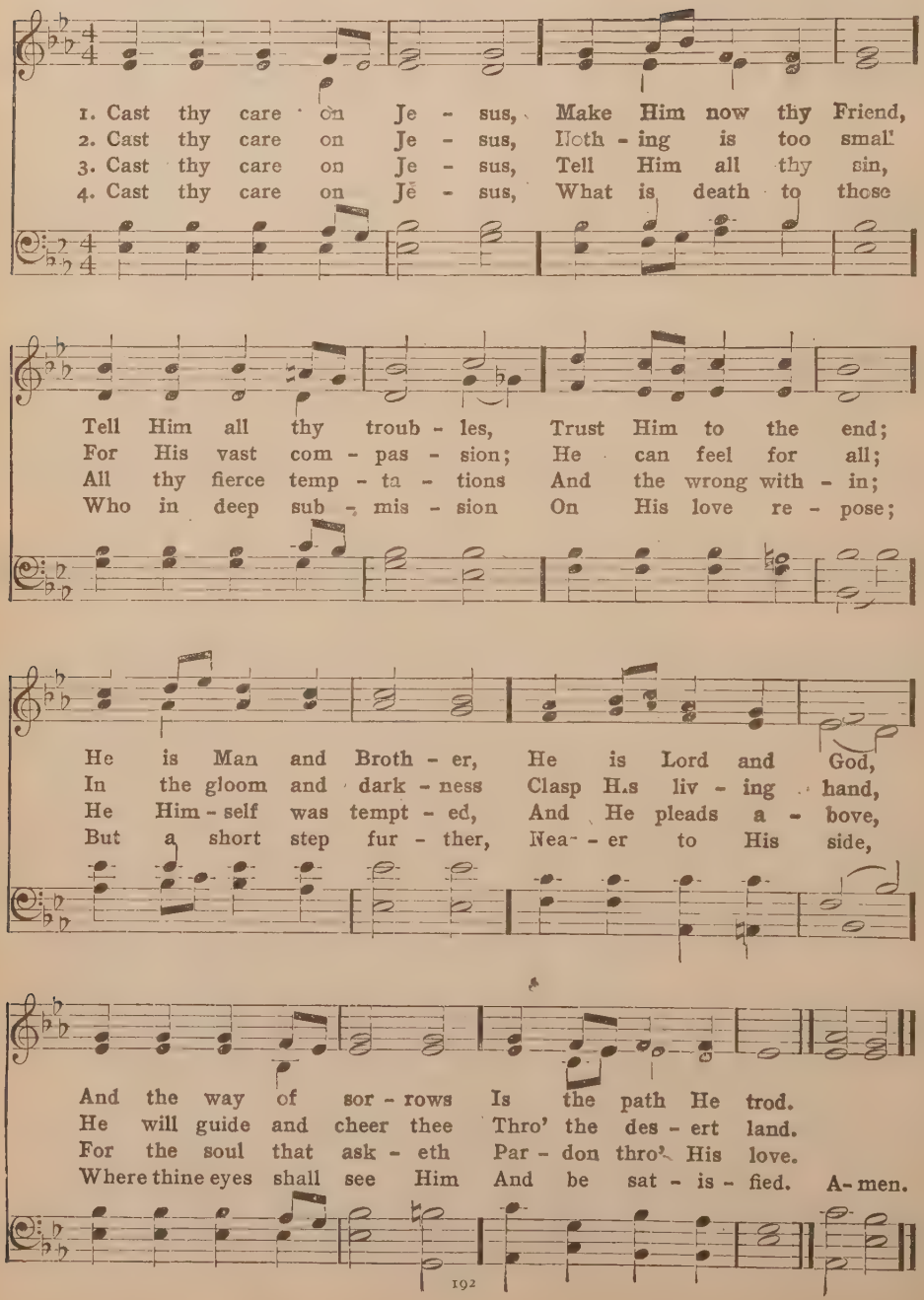
SERAPH 8.6.8.6. D.

ERNST MORITZ ARNDT, 1819
Tr. in "Christ in Song"

GOTTFRIED W. FINK, 1842
Arr. by ARTHUR SULLIVAN

1. I know in whom I put my trust, I know what stand-eth fast,
2. It is the Day-spring from on high, The ad - a - man - tine Rock,
3. Who once was borne, be - trayed and slain, At eve - ning to the grave;
4. There-fore I know in whom I trust, I know what stand-eth fast,
When all things here dis - solve like dust Or smoke be - fore the blast;
Whence nev - er storm can make me fly, That fears no earth-quake's shock;
Whom God a - woke, Who rose a - gain, A Con - q'ror strong to save;
When all things formed of earth - ly dust Are whirl - ing in the blast:
I know what still en - dures, how - e'er All else may quake and fall,
'Tis Je - sus Christ, my sure De - fense, My Sav - iour, and my Light
Who par - dons all my sins, Who sends His Spir - it pure and mild;
The ter - rors of the fi - nal foe Can rob me not of this;
When lies the pru - dent men en - snare, And dreams the wise en - thrall.
That shines with-in, and scat-ters thence Dark phan-toms of the night.
Whose grace my eve-ry step be-friends, Who ne'er for - gets His child.
And this shall crown me once, I know, With nev - er - fad - ing bliss. A - men.

225

ERIPE ME 6.5.6.5. D.

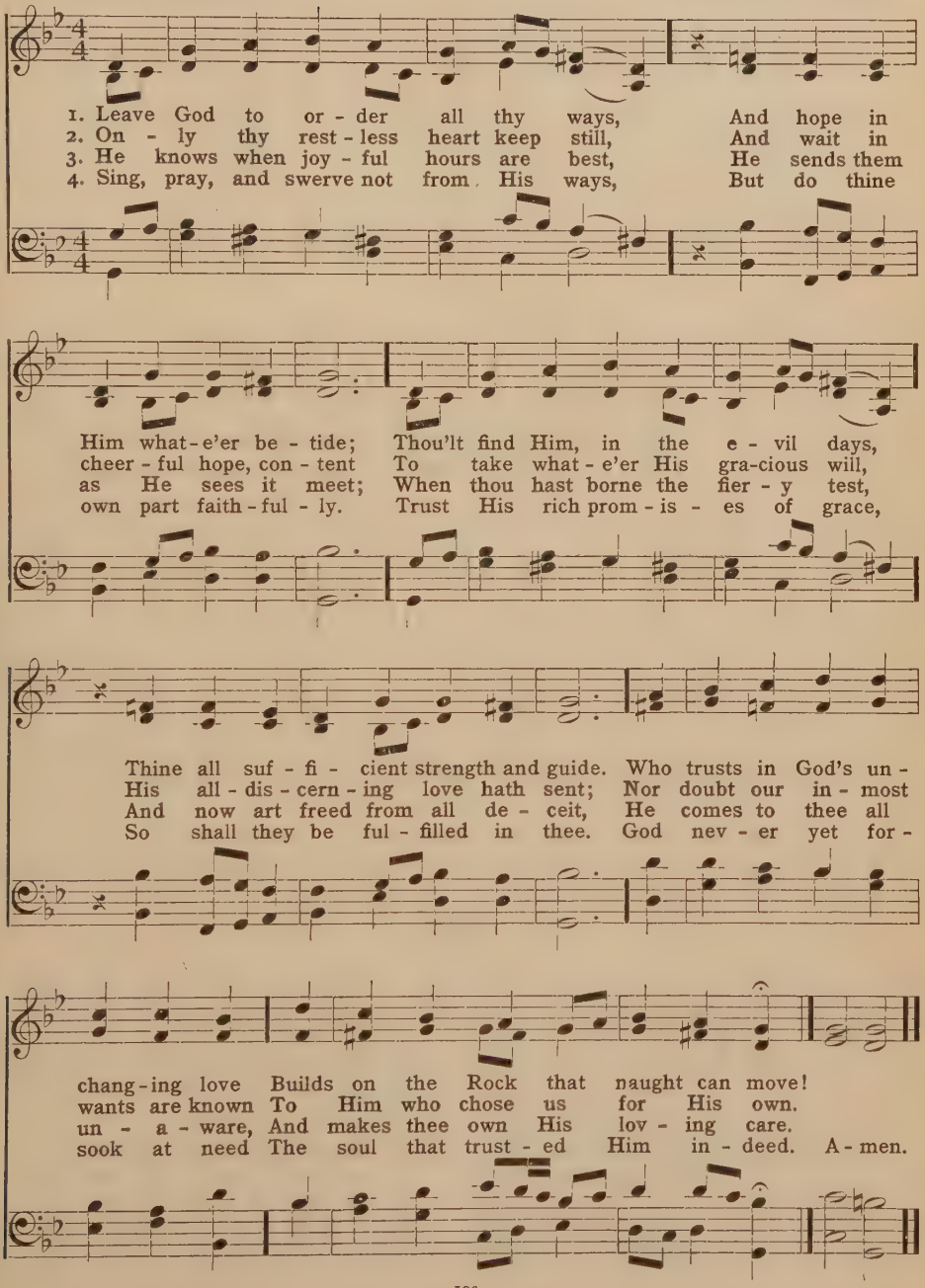
Rev. Frederick G. Scott, 1894 — Hastings Crossley, 1893

1. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Make Him now thy Friend,
2. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Noth - ing is too small
3. Cast thy care on Je - sus, Tell Him all thy sin,
4. Cast thy care on Je - sus, What is death to those
Tell Him all thy troub - les, Trust Him to the end;
For His vast com - pas - sion; He can feel for all;
All thy fierce temp - ta - tions And the wrong with - in;
Who in deep sub - mis - sion On His love re - pose;
He is Man and Broth - er, He is Lord and God,
In the gloom and dark - ness Clasp His liv - ing hand,
He Him - self was tempt - ed, And He pleads a - bove,
But a short step fur - ther, Nea - er to His side,
And the way of sor - rows Is the path He trod.
He will guide and cheer thee Thro' the des - ert land.
For the soul that ask - eth Par - don thro' His love.
Where thine eyes shall see Him And be sat - is - fied. A - men.

226

NEUMARK 8.8.8.8.8.8.

George Neumark, 1641
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1855

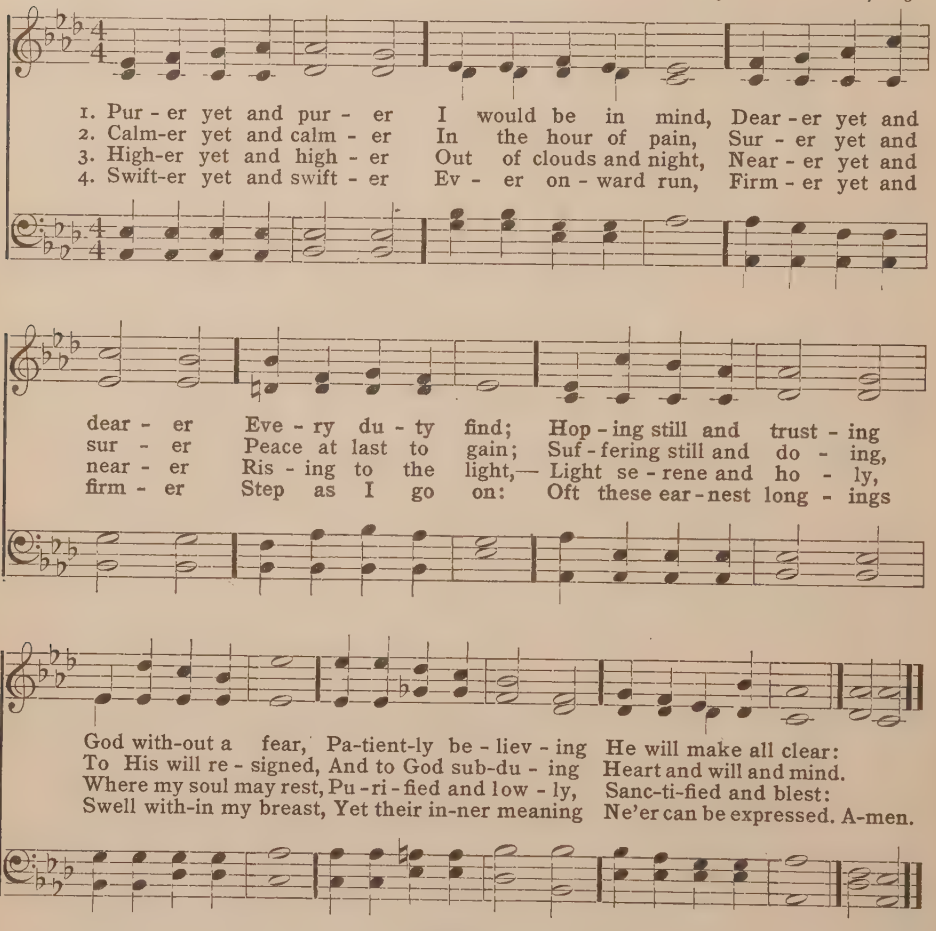
G. Neumark, 1657
Har. J. S. Bach (1685–1750)


1. Leave God to or - der all thy ways, And hope in
2. On - ly thy rest - less heart keep still, And wait in
3. He knows when joy - ful hours are best, He sends them
4. Sing, pray, and swerve not from His ways, But do thine
Him what - e'er be - tide; Thou'lt find Him, in the e - vil days,
cheer - ful hope, con - tent To take what - e'er His gra-cious will,
as He sees it meet; When thou hast borne the fier - y test,
own part faith - ful - ly. Trust His rich prom - is - es of grace,
Thine all suf - fi - cient strength and guide. Who trusts in God's un -
His all - dis - cern - ing love hath sent; Nor doubt our in - most
And now art freed from all de - ceit, He comes to thee all
So shall they be ful - filled in thee. God nev - er yet for -
chang - ing love Builds on the Rock that naught can move!
wants are known To Him who chose us for His own.
un - a - ware, And makes thee own His lov - ing care.
sook at need The soul that trust - ed Him in - deed. A - men.

227

LYNDHURST 6.5.6.5: D.

Anonymous, 1851

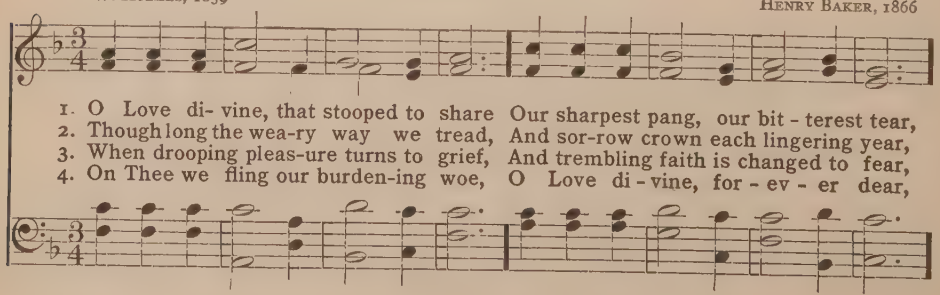
Harmonized by GEORGE H. LOUD, 1883

1. Pur - er yet and pur - er I would be in mind, Dear - er yet and
2. Calm-er yet and calm - er In the hour of pain, Sur - er yet and
3. High-er yet and high - er Out of clouds and night, Near - er yet and
4. Swift-er yet and swift - er Ev - er on - ward run, Firm - er yet and
dear - er Eve - ry du - ty find; Hop - ing still and trust - ing
sur - er Peace at last to gain; Suf - fering still and do - ing,
near - er Ris - ing to the light,— Light se - rene and ho - ly,
firm - er Step as I go on: Oft these ear - nest long - ings
God with-out a fear, Pa-tient-ly be - liev - ing He will make all clear:
To His will re - signed, And to God sub-du - ing Heart and will and mind.
Where my soul may rest, Pu - ri - fied and low - ly, Sanc-ti-fied and blest:
Swell with-in my breast, Yet their in-ner meaning Ne'er can be expressed. A-men.

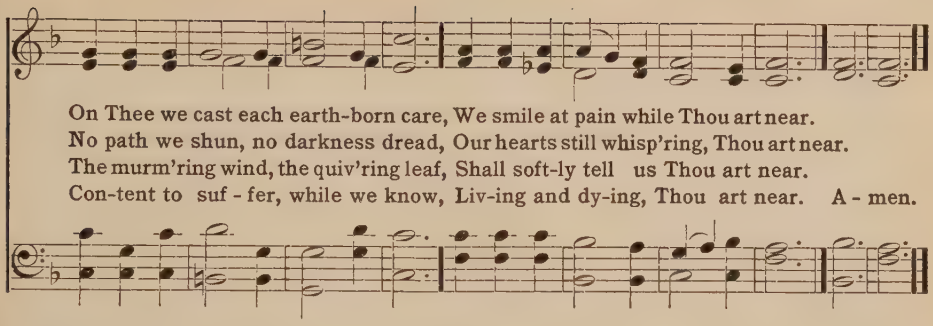
228

QUEBEC L. M.

OLIVER W. HOLMES, 1859

HENRY BAKER, 1866

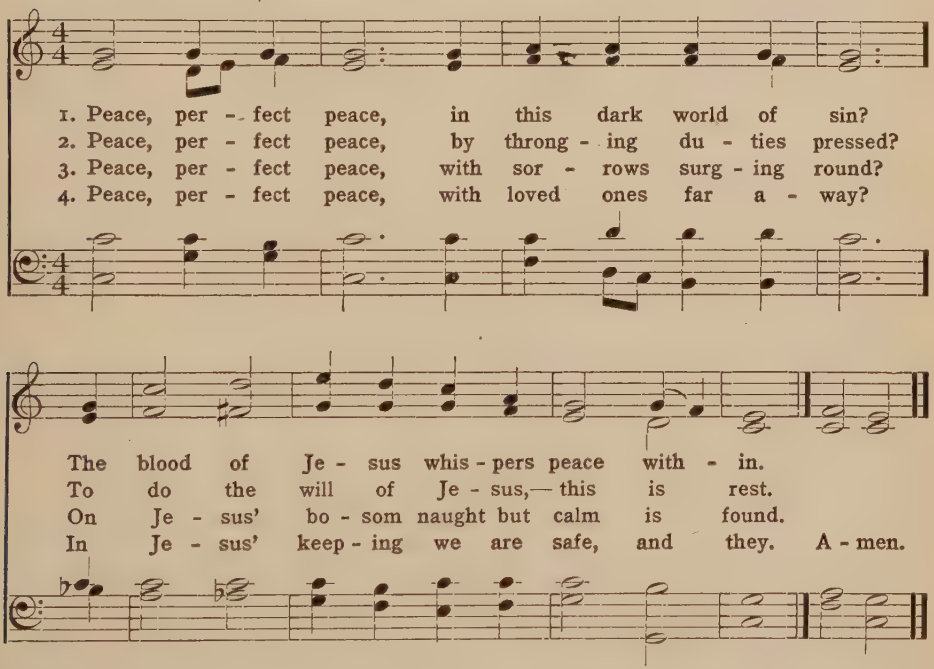

1. O Love di- vine, that stooped to share Our sharpest pang, our bit - terest tear,
2. Though long the wea-ry way we tread, And sor-row crown each lingering year,
3. When drooping pleas-ure turns to grief, And trembling faith is changed to fear,
4. On Thee we fling our burden-ing woe, O Love di - vine, for - ev - er dear,


On Thee we cast each earth-born care, We smile at pain while Thou art near.
No path we shun, no darkness dread, Our hearts still whisp'ring, Thou art near.
The murm'ring wind, the quiv'ring leaf, Shall soft-ly tell us Thou art near.
Con-tent to suf - fer, while we know, Liv-ing and dy-ing, Thou art near. A - men.

229

PAX TECUM 10.10.

EDWARD H. BICKERSTETH, 1870 — GEORGE T. CALDBECK, 1878


1. Peace, per - fect peace, in this dark world of sin?
2. Peace, per - fect peace, by throng - ing du - ties pressed?
3. Peace, per - fect peace, with sor - rows surg - ing round?
4. Peace, per - fect peace, with loved ones far a - way?
The blood of Je - sus whis - pers peace with - in.
To do the will of Je - sus,— this is rest.
On Je - sus' bo - som naught but calm is found.
In Je - sus' keep - ing we are safe, and they. A - men.

5 Peace perfect peace, our future all unknown?
Jesus we know, and He is on the throne.

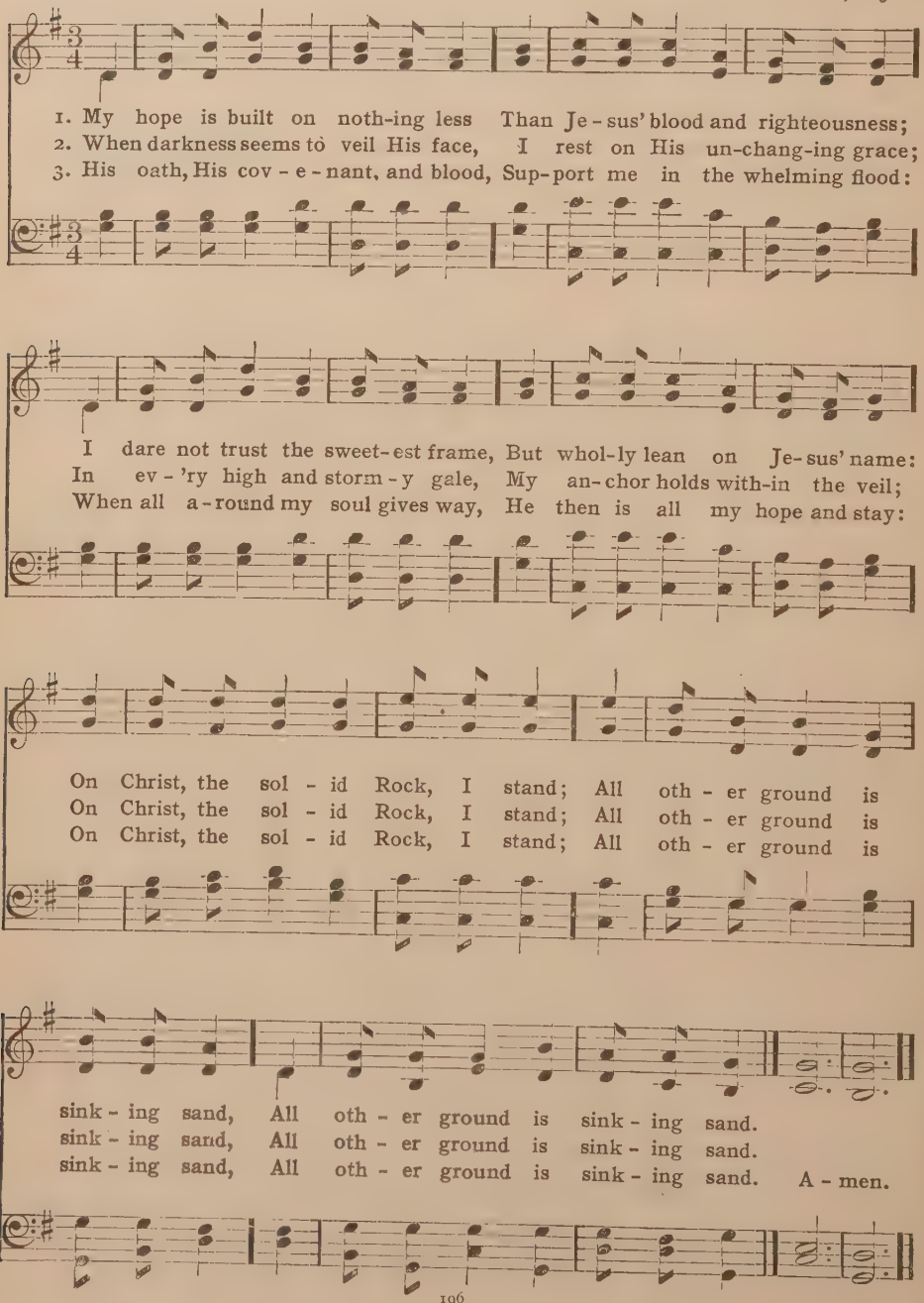
6 Peace, perfect peace, death shadowing us and ours?
Jesus has vanquished death and all its powers.

7 It is enough: earth's struggles soon shall cease,
And Jesus call us to heaven's perfect peace.

230

SOLID ROCK L. M. 61.

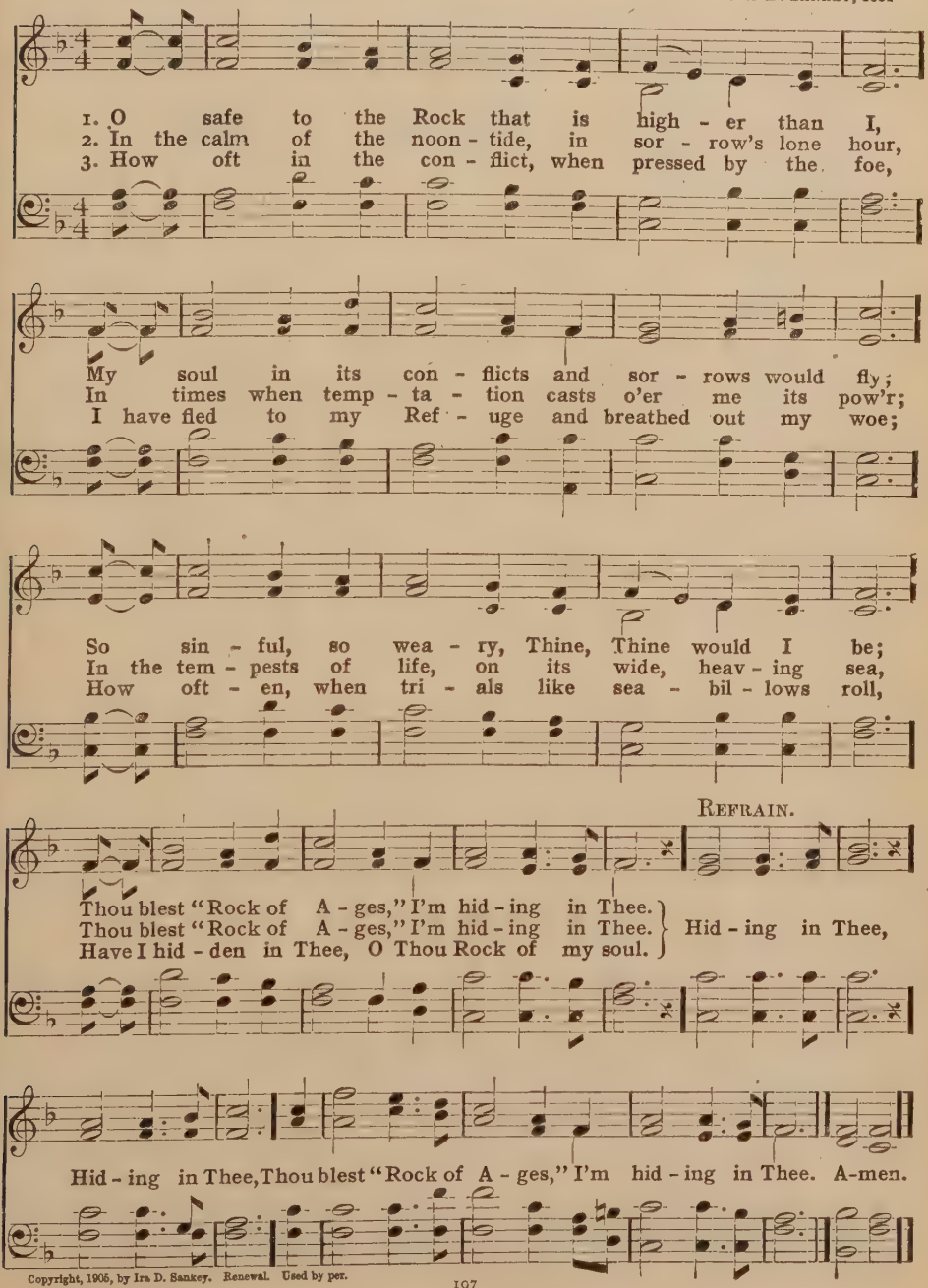
Rev. Edward Mote — William B. Bradbury, 1863


1. My hope is built on noth-ing less Than Je-sus' blood and righteousness;
2. When darkness seems to veil His face, I rest on His un-chang-ing grace;
3. His oath, His cov-e-nant, and blood, Sup-port me in the whelming flood:
I dare not trust the sweet-est frame, But whol-ly lean on Je-sus' name:
In ev-'ry high and storm-y gale, My an-chor holds with-in the veil;
When all a-round my soul gives way, He then is all my hope and stay:
On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is
On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is
On Christ, the sol-id Rock, I stand; All oth-er ground is
sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.
sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand.
sink-ing sand, All oth-er ground is sink-ing sand. A-men.

231

HIDING IN THEE 11s. *With Refrain*

Rev. WILLIAM O. CUSHING, 1881

IRA D. SANKEY, 1881

1. O safe to the Rock that is high - er than I,
2. In the calm of the noon - tide, in sor - row's lone hour,
3. How oft in the con - flict, when pressed by the foe,
My soul in its con - flicts and sor - rows would fly;
In times when temp - ta - tion casts o'er me its pow'r;
I have fled to my Ref - uge and breathed out my woe;
So sin - ful, so wea - ry, Thine, Thine would I be;
In the tem - pests of life, on its wide, heav - ing sea,
How oft - en, when tri - als like sea - bil - lows roll,
REFRAIN.
Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee.
Have I hid - den in Thee, O Thou Rock of my soul.
Hid - ing in Thee,
Hid - ing in Thee, Thou blest "Rock of A - ges," I'm hid - ing in Thee. A-men.

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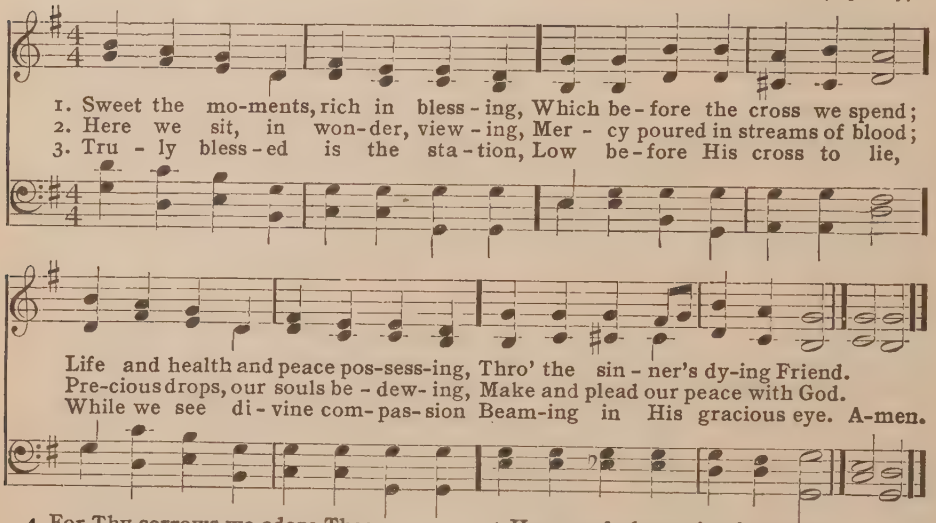
232

BROCKLESBURY 8.7.8.7.

Rev. James Allen, 1759 — Charlotte A. Barnard, (1830-1869)


1. Sweet the mo-ments, rich in bless-ing, Which be-fore the cross we spend;
2. Here we sit, in won-der, view-ing, Mer-cy poured in streams of blood;
3. Tru-ly bless-ed is the sta-tion, Low be-fore His cross to lie,
Life and health and peace pos-sess-ing, Thro' the sin-ner's dy-ing Friend.
Pre-cious drops, our souls be-dew-ing, Make and plead our peace with God.
While we see di-vine com-pas-sion Beam-ing in His gracious eye. A-men.

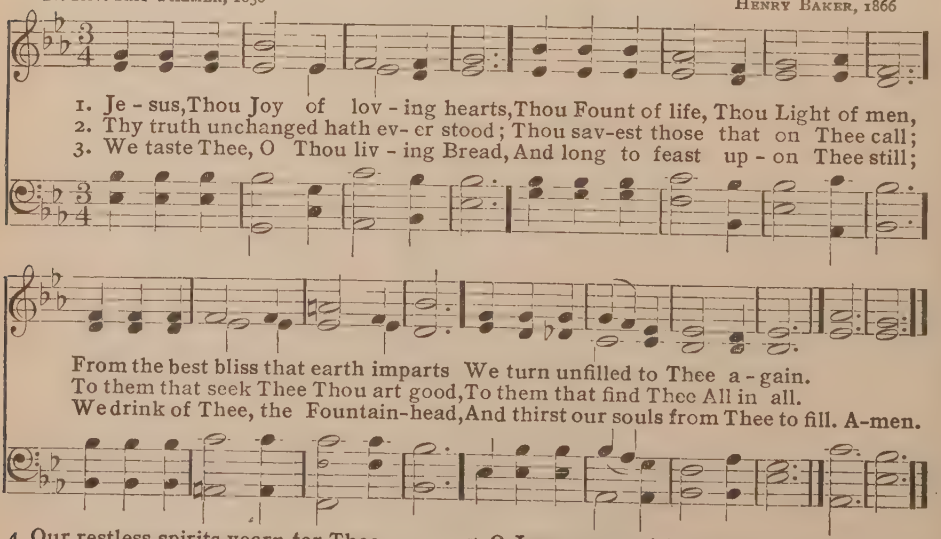
4 For Thy sorrows we adore Thee,
For the pains that wrought our peace;
Gracious Saviour, we implore Thee
In our hearts Thy love increase.

5 Here we feel our sins forgiven,
While upon the Lamb we gaze;
And our thoughts are all of heaven,
And our lips o'erflow with praise.

233

QUEBEC L. M.

Tr. Rev. Ray Palmer, 1858 — Henry Baker, 1866


1. Je-sus, Thou Joy of lov-ing hearts, Thou Fount of life, Thou Light of men,
2. Thy truth unchanged hath ev-er stood; Thou sav-est those that on Thee call;
3. We taste Thee, O Thou liv-ing Bread, And long to feast up-on Thee still;
From the best bliss that earth imparts We turn unfilled to Thee a-gain.
To them that seek Thee Thou art good, To them that find Thee All in all.
We drink of Thee, the Fountain-head, And thirst our souls from Thee to fill. A-men.

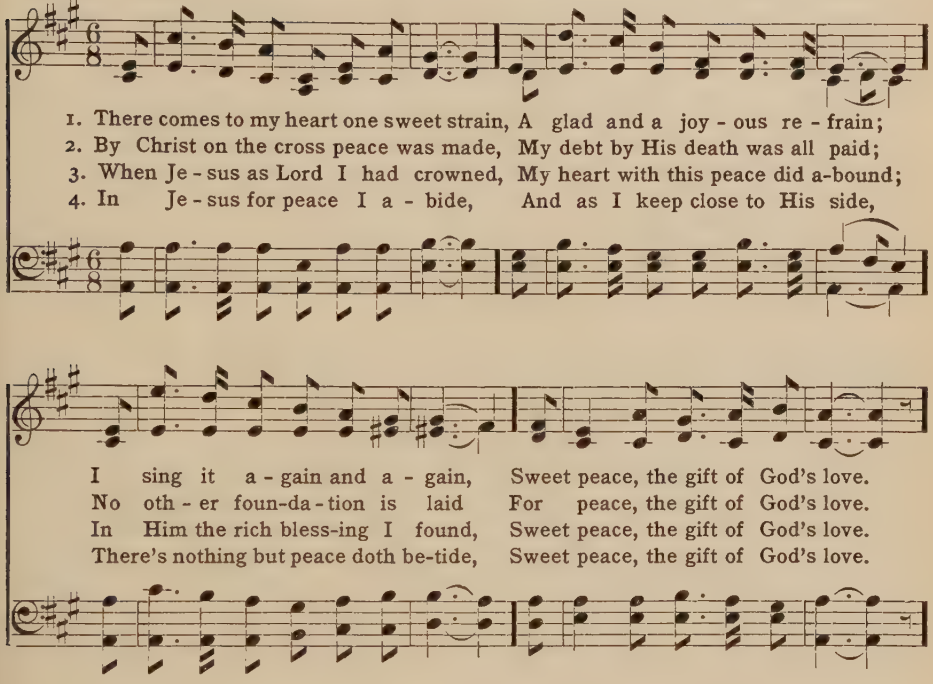
4 Our restless spirits yearn for Thee,
Where'er our changeful lot is cast;
Glad when Thy gracious smile we see,
Blest when our faith can hold Thee fast.

5 O Jesus, ever with us stay,
Make all our moments calm and bright;
Chase the dark night of sin away,
Shed o'er the world Thy holy light.

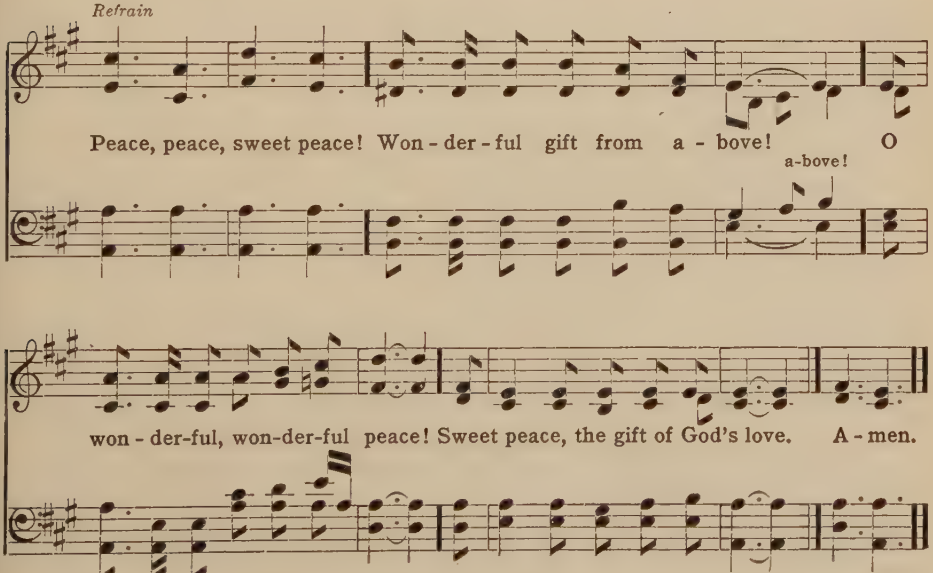
234

SWEET PEACE 8.8.8.7. *With Refrain*

PETER P. BILHORN, 1887 PETER P. BILHORN, 1887


1. There comes to my heart one sweet strain, A glad and a joy - ous re - frain;
2. By Christ on the cross peace was made, My debt by His death was all paid;
3. When Je - sus as Lord I had crowned, My heart with this peace did a-bound;
4. In Je - sus for peace I a - bide, And as I keep close to His side,
I sing it a - gain and a - gain, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
No oth - er foun-da - tion is laid For peace, the gift of God's love.
In Him the rich bless-ing I found, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.
There's nothing but peace doth be-tide, Sweet peace, the gift of God's love.

Refrain


Peace, peace, sweet peace! Won - der - ful gift from a - bove! O
a-bove!
won - der-ful, won-der-ful peace! Sweet peace, the gift of God's love. A - men.

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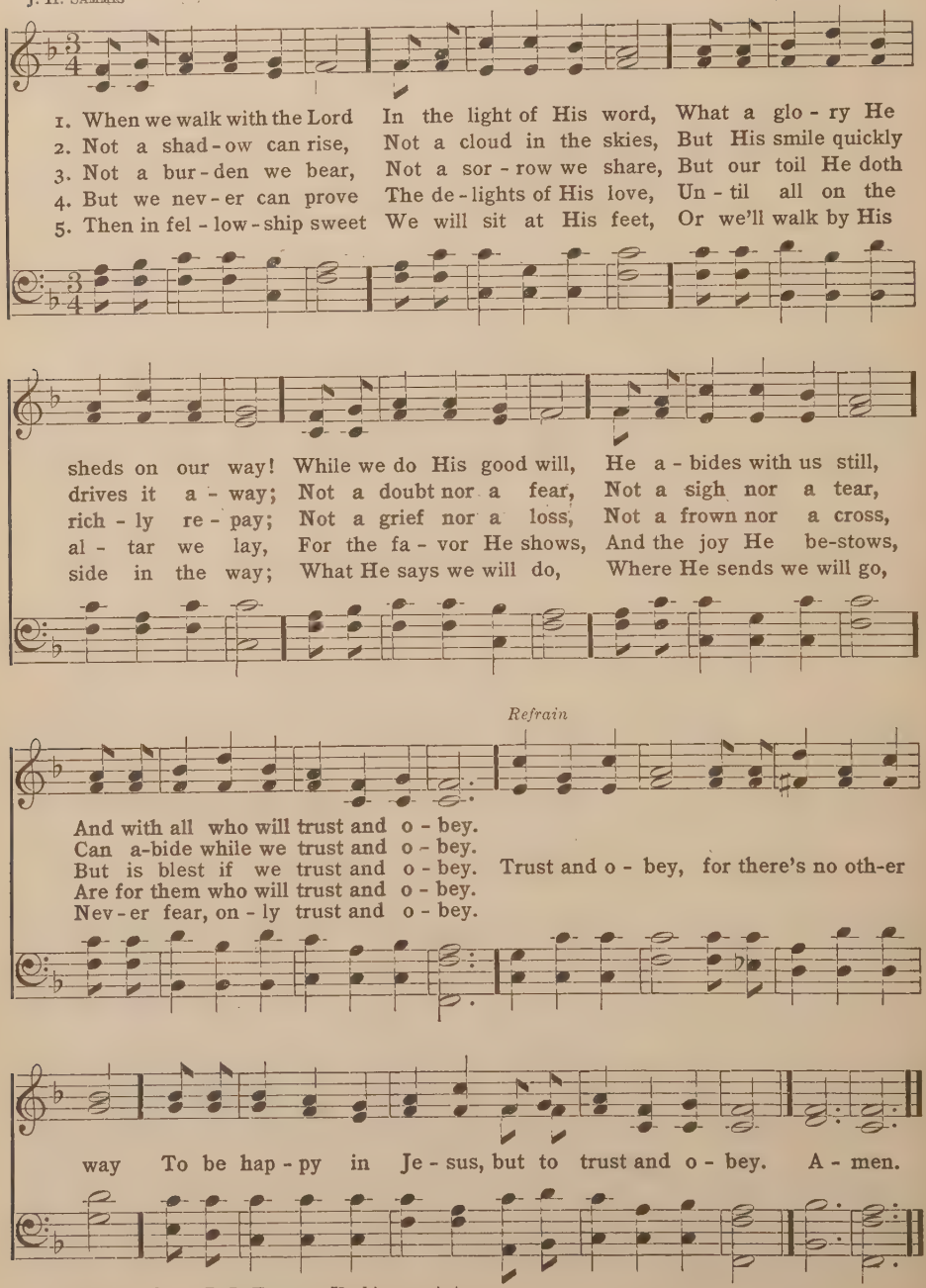
235

TRUST AND OBEY 6.6.9. D. *With Refrain*

J. H. SAMMIS — D. B. TOWNER


1. When we walk with the Lord In the light of His word, What a glo - ry He
2. Not a shad - ow can rise, Not a cloud in the skies, But His smile quickly
3. Not a bur - den we bear, Not a sor - row we share, But our toil He doth
4. But we nev - er can prove The de - lights of His love, Un - til all on the
5. Then in fel - low - ship sweet We will sit at His feet, Or we'll walk by His
sheds on our way! While we do His good will, He a - bides with us still,
drives it a - way; Not a doubt nor a fear, Not a sigh nor a tear,
rich - ly re - pay; Not a grief nor a loss, Not a frown nor a cross,
al - tar we lay, For the fa - vor He shows, And the joy He be-stows,
side in the way; What He says we will do, Where He sends we will go,
Refrain
And with all who will trust and o - bey.
Can a-bide while we trust and o - bey.
But is blest if we trust and o - bey. Trust and o - bey, for there's no oth-er
Are for them who will trust and o - bey.
Nev - er fear, on - ly trust and o - bey.
way To be hap - py in Je - sus, but to trust and o - bey. A - men.

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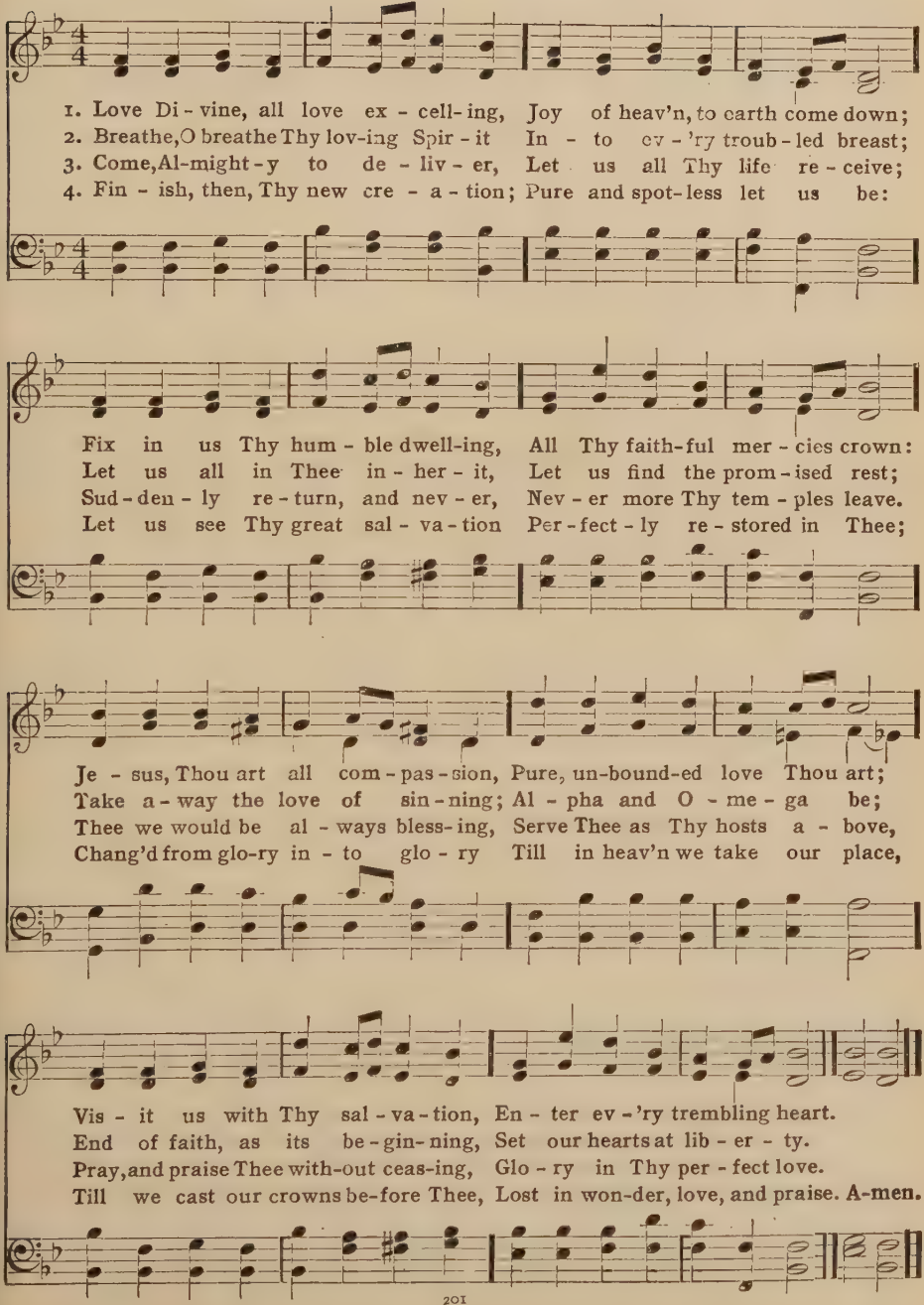
236

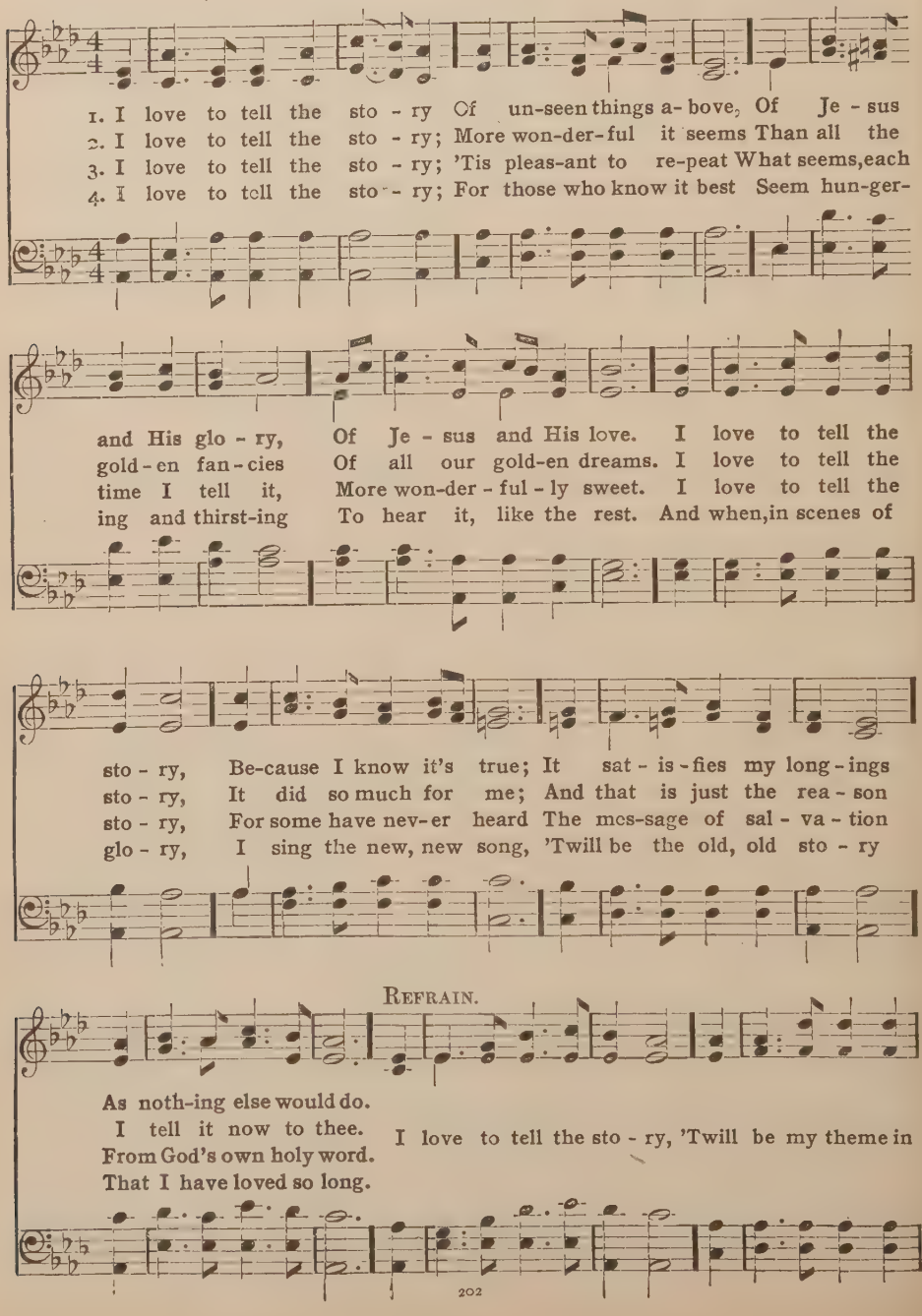
BEECHER 8.7.8.7. D.

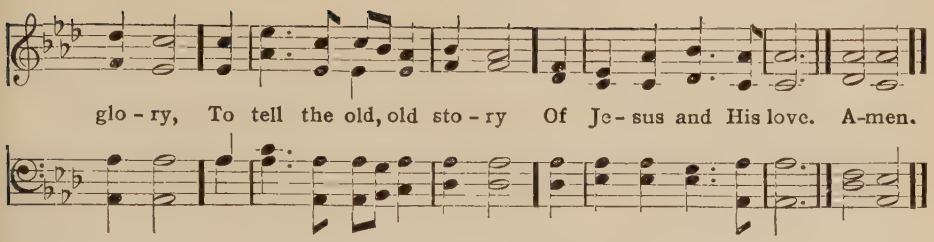
Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1747 — JOHN ZUNDEL, 1870

1. Love Di - vine, all love ex - cell - ing, Joy of heav'n, to earth come down;
2. Breathe, O breathe Thy lov-ing Spir - it In - to ev - 'ry troub - led breast;
3. Come, Al-might - y to de - liv - er, Let us all Thy life re - ceive;
4. Fin - ish, then, Thy new cre - a - tion; Pure and spot - less let us be:
Fix in us Thy hum - ble dwell-ing, All Thy faith-ful mer - cies crown:
Let us all in Thee in - her - it, Let us find the prom - ised rest;
Sud - den - ly re - turn, and nev - er, Nev - er more Thy tem - ples leave.
Let us see Thy great sal - va - tion Per - fect - ly re - stored in Thee;
Je - sus, Thou art all com - pas - sion, Pure, un-bound-ed love Thou art;
Take a - way the love of sin - ning; Al - pha and O - me - ga be;
Thee we would be al - ways bless - ing, Serve Thee as Thy hosts a - bove,
Chang'd from glo-ry in - to glo - ry Till in heav'n we take our place,
Vis - it us with Thy sal - va - tion, En - ter ev - 'ry trembling heart.
End of faith, as its be - gin - ning, Set our hearts at lib - er - ty.
Pray, and praise Thee with-out ceas-ing, Glo - ry in Thy per - fect love.
Till we cast our crowns be-fore Thee, Lost in won-der, love, and praise. A-men.

237

HANKEY 7.6. D. *With Refrain*

KATHERINE HANKEY, 1870 — WILLIAM G. FISCHER, 1869

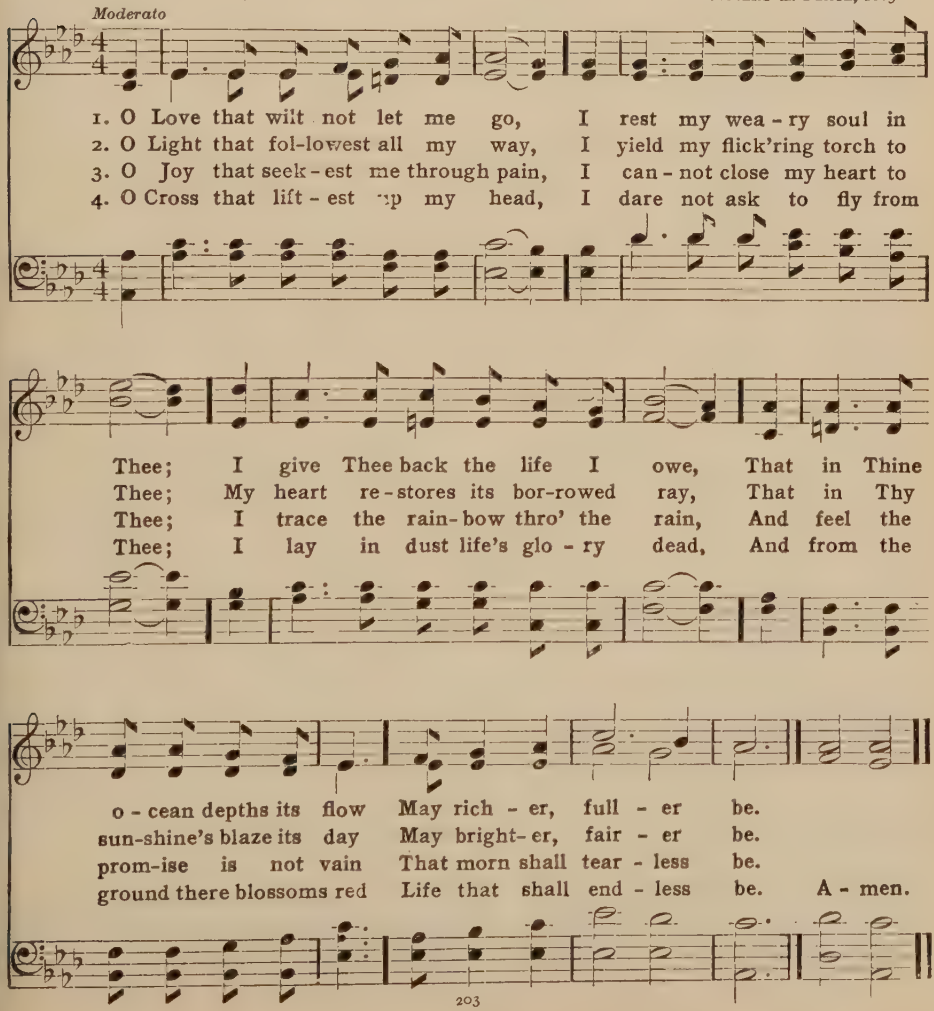

1. I love to tell the sto - ry Of un-seen things a-bove, Of Je - sus
2. I love to tell the sto - ry; More won-der-ful it seems Than all the
3. I love to tell the sto - ry; 'Tis pleas-ant to re-peat What seems,each
4. I love to tell the sto - ry; For those who know it best Seem hun-ger-
and His glo - ry, Of Je - sus and His love. I love to tell the
gold - en fan - cies Of all our gold-en dreams. I love to tell the
time I tell it, More won-der - ful - ly sweet. I love to tell the
ing and thirst-ing To hear it, like the rest. And when,in scenes of
sto - ry, Be-cause I know it's true; It sat - is - fies my long - ings
sto - ry, It did so much for me; And that is just the rea - son
sto - ry, For some have nev-er heard The mes-sage of sal - va - tion
glo - ry, I sing the new, new song, 'Twill be the old, old sto - ry
REFRAIN.
As noth-ing else would do.
I tell it now to thee.
From God's own holy word.
That I have loved so long.
I love to tell the sto - ry, 'Twill be my theme in



238

ST. MARGARET 8.8.8.8.6.

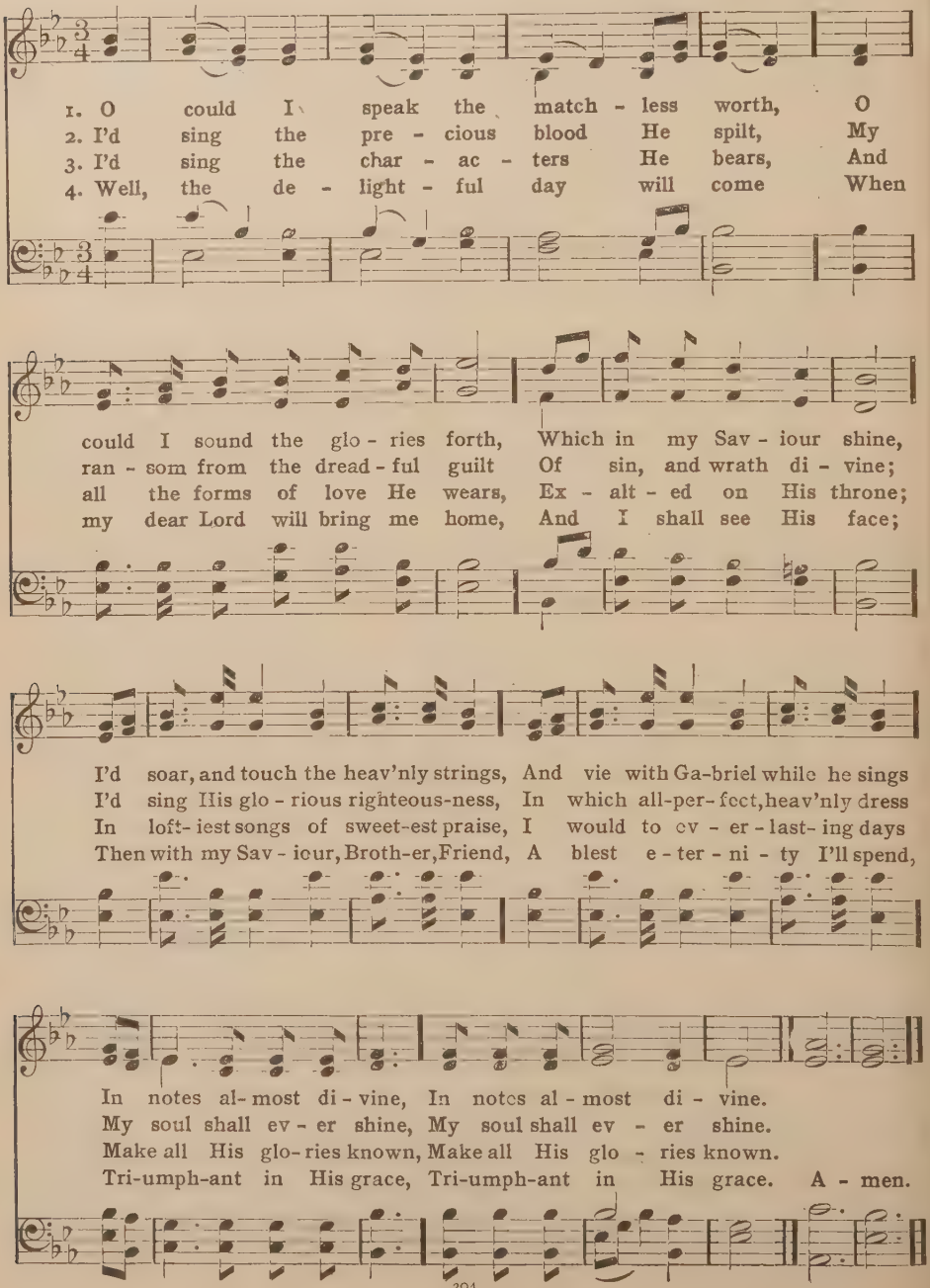
Rev. George Matheson, 1882 — Albert L. Peace, 1885

Moderato

1. O Love that wilt not let me go, I rest my wea - ry soul in
2. O Light that fol-lowest all my way, I yield my flick'ring torch to
3. O Joy that seek - est me through pain, I can - not close my heart to
4. O Cross that lift - est up my head, I dare not ask to fly from
Thee; I give Thee back the life I owe, That in Thine
Thee; My heart re - stores its bor-rowed ray, That in Thy
Thee; I trace the rain-bow thro' the rain, And feel the
Thee; I lay in dust life's glo - ry dead, And from the
o - cean depths its flow May rich - er, full - er be.
sun-shine's blaze its day May bright-er, fair - er be.
prom-ise is not vain That morn shall tear - less be.
ground there blossoms red Life that shall end - less be. A - men.

239

ARIEL 8.8.6.8.8.6.

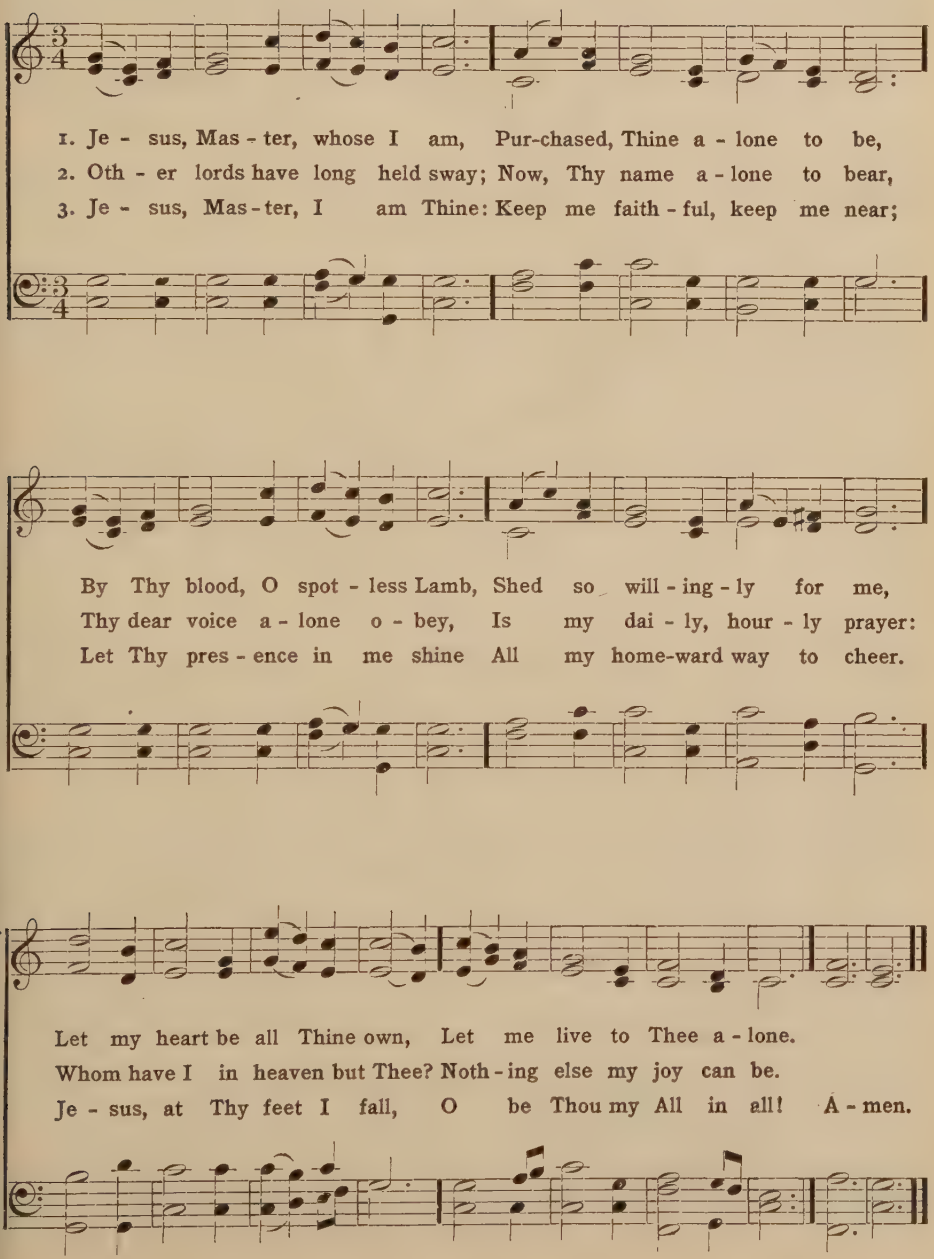
Rev. Samuel Medley, 1789 — Mozart Arr. Lowell Mason, 1836 : alt.


1. O could I speak the match - less worth, O
2. I'd sing the pre - cious blood He spilt, My
3. I'd sing the char - ac - ters He bears, And
4. Well, the de - light - ful day will come When
could I sound the glo - ries forth, Which in my Sav - iour shine,
ran - som from the dread - ful guilt Of sin, and wrath di - vine;
all the forms of love He wears, Ex - alt - ed on His throne;
my dear Lord will bring me home, And I shall see His face;
I'd soar, and touch the heav'nly strings, And vie with Ga-briel while he sings
I'd sing His glo - rious righteous-ness, In which all-per-fect, heav'nly dress
In loft-iest songs of sweet-est praise, I would to ev - er - last- ing days
Then with my Sav - iour, Broth-er, Friend, A blest e - ter - ni - ty I'll spend,
In notes al-most di - vine, In notes al - most di - vine.
My soul shall ev - er shine, My soul shall ev - er shine.
Make all His glo-ries known, Make all His glo - ries known.
Tri-umph-ant in His grace, Tri-umph-ant in His grace. A - men.

240

SERVICE 7.7.7.7.7.7.

FRANCES RIDLEY HAVERGAL (1836–1879) Arr. from Russian Melody

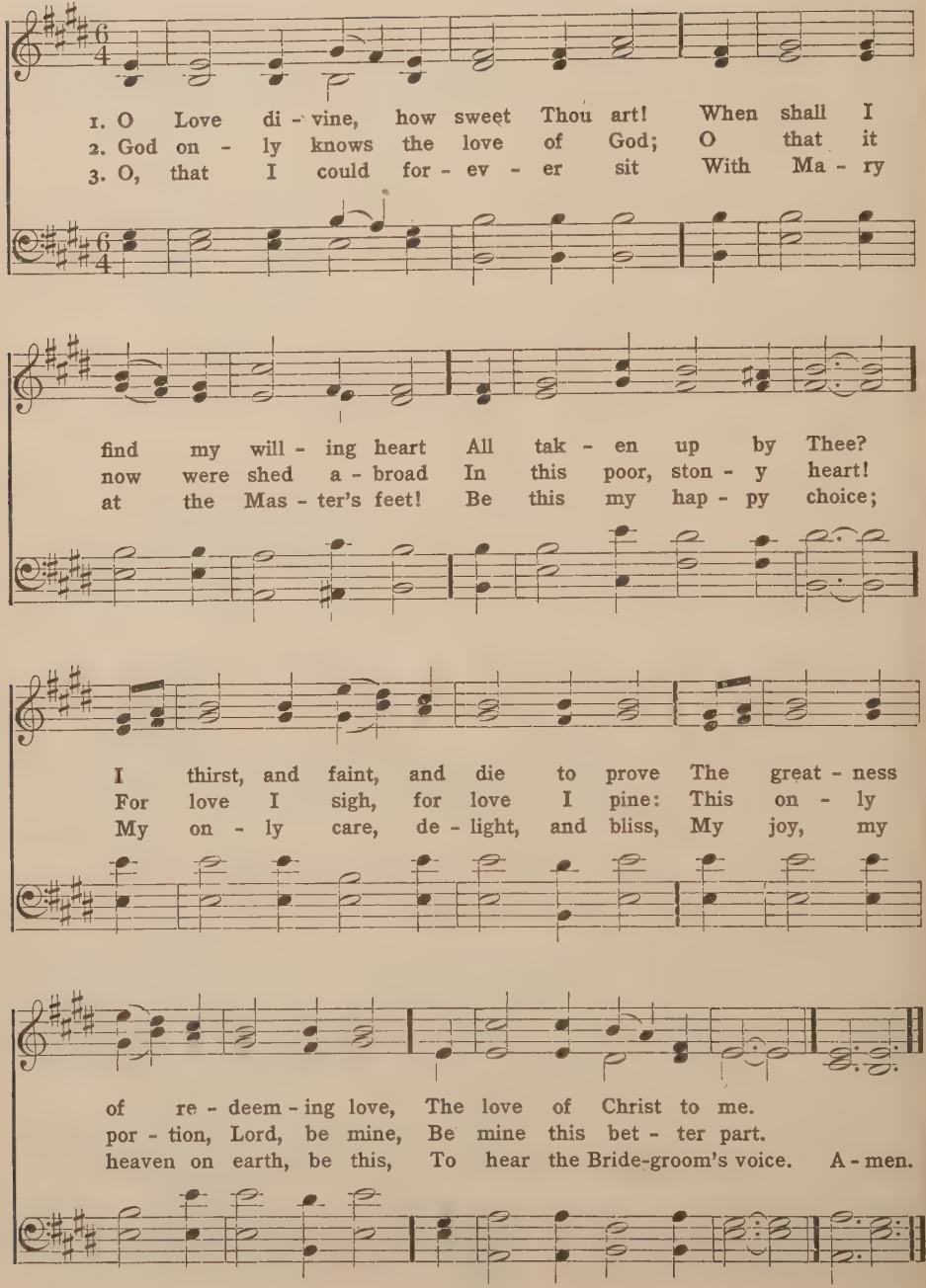

1. Je - sus, Mas - ter, whose I am, Pur-chased, Thine a - lone to be,
2. Oth - er lords have long held sway; Now, Thy name a - lone to bear,
3. Je - sus, Mas - ter, I am Thine: Keep me faith - ful, keep me near;
By Thy blood, O spot - less Lamb, Shed so will - ing - ly for me,
Thy dear voice a - lone o - bey, Is my dai - ly, hour - ly prayer:
Let Thy pres - ence in me shine All my home-ward way to cheer.
Let my heart be all Thine own, Let me live to Thee a - lone.
Whom have I in heaven but Thee? Noth - ing else my joy can be.
Je - sus, at Thy feet I fall, O be Thou my All in all! A - men.

241

BREMEN 8.8.6.8.8.6.

Rev. CHARLES WESLEY, 1749. Ab.

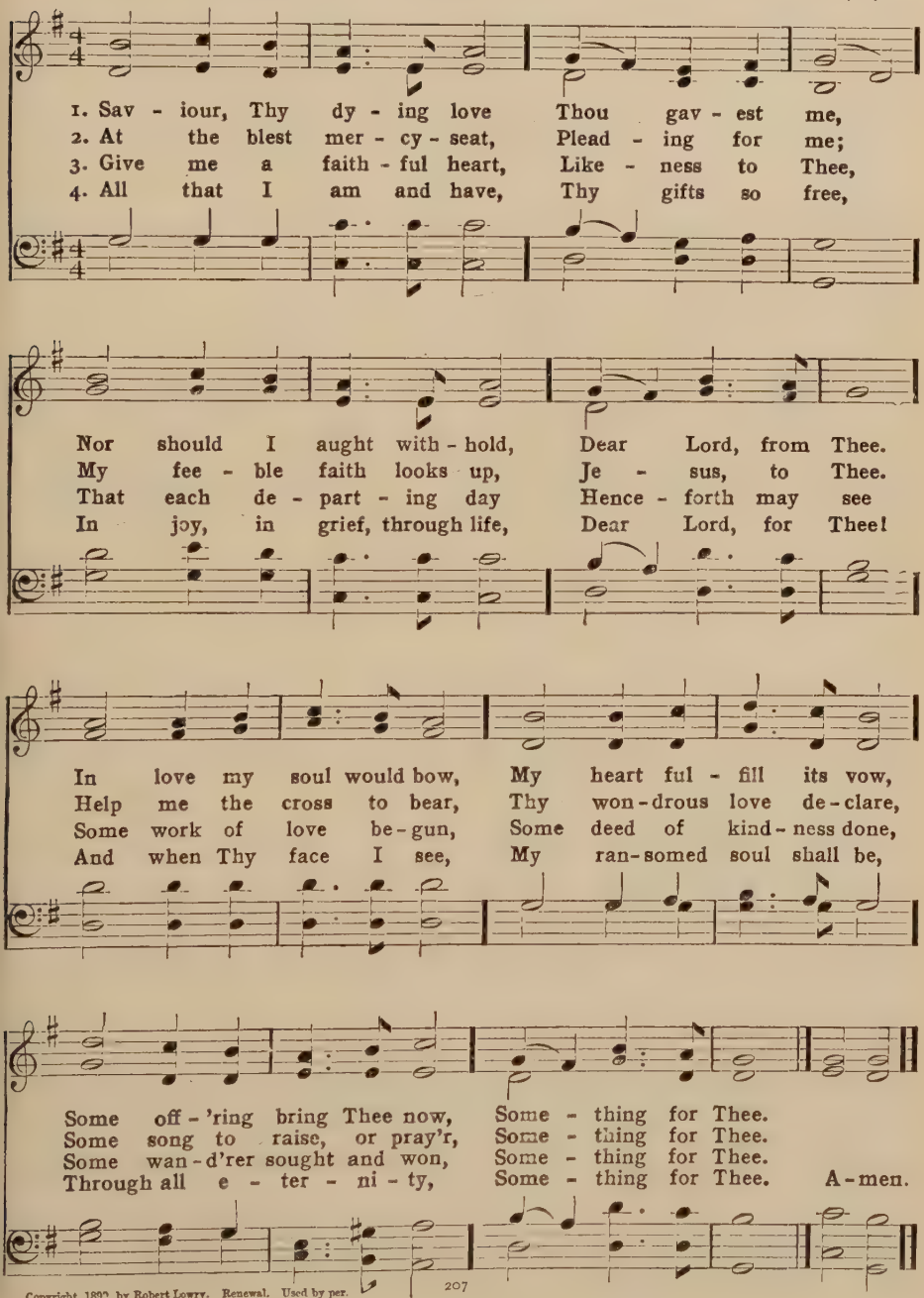
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1836


1. O Love di - vine, how sweet Thou art! When shall I
2. God on - ly knows the love of God; O that it
3. O, that I could for - ev - er sit With Ma - ry
find my will - ing heart All tak - en up by Thee?
now were shed a - broad In this poor, ston - y heart!
at the Mas - ter's feet! Be this my hap - py choice;
I thirst, and faint, and die to prove The great - ness
For love I sigh, for love I pine: This on - ly
My on - ly care, de - light, and bliss, My joy, my
of re - deem - ing love, The love of Christ to me.
por - tion, Lord, be mine, Be mine this bet - ter part.
heaven on earth, be this, To hear the Bride-groom's voice. A - men.

242

SOMETHING FOR JESUS 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. Sylvanus D. Phelps, 1862 — Rev. Robert Lowry, 1872


1. Sav - iour, Thy dy - ing love Thou gav - est me,
2. At the blest mer - cy - seat, Plead - ing for me;
3. Give me a faith - ful heart, Like - ness to Thee,
4. All that I am and have, Thy gifts so free,
Nor should I aught with - hold, Dear Lord, from Thee.
My fee - ble faith looks up, Je - sus, to Thee.
That each de - part - ing day Hence - forth may see
In joy, in grief, through life, Dear Lord, for Thee!
In love my soul would bow, My heart ful - fill its vow,
Help me the cross to bear, Thy won - drous love de - clare,
Some work of love be - gun, Some deed of kind - ness done,
And when Thy face I see, My ran - somed soul shall be,
Some off - 'ring bring Thee now, Some - thing for Thee.
Some song to raise, or pray'r, Some - thing for Thee.
Some wan - d'rer sought and won, Some - thing for Thee.
Through all e - ter - ni - ty, Some - thing for Thee. A - men.

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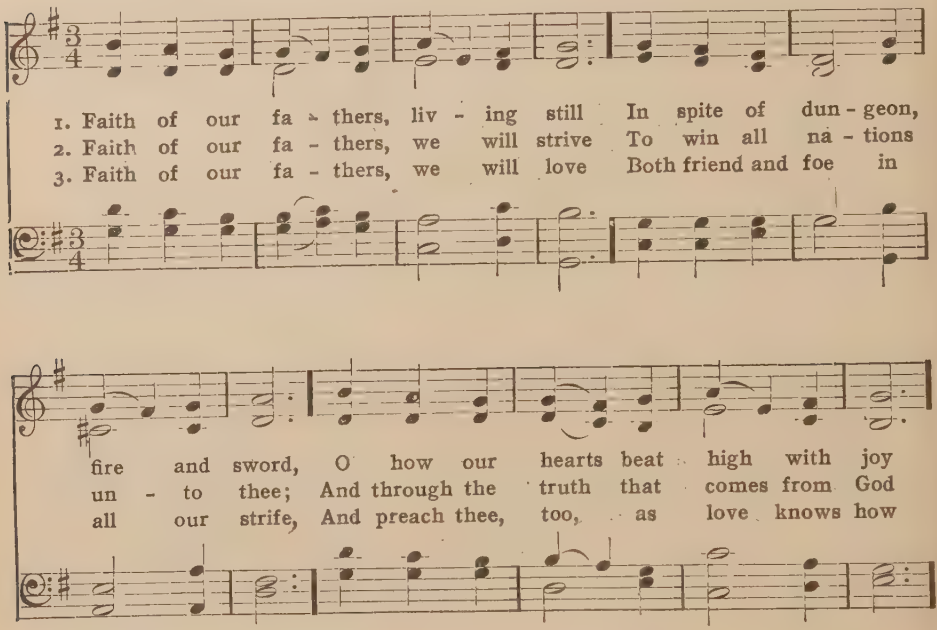
ST. CATHERINE L. M. *With Refrain*

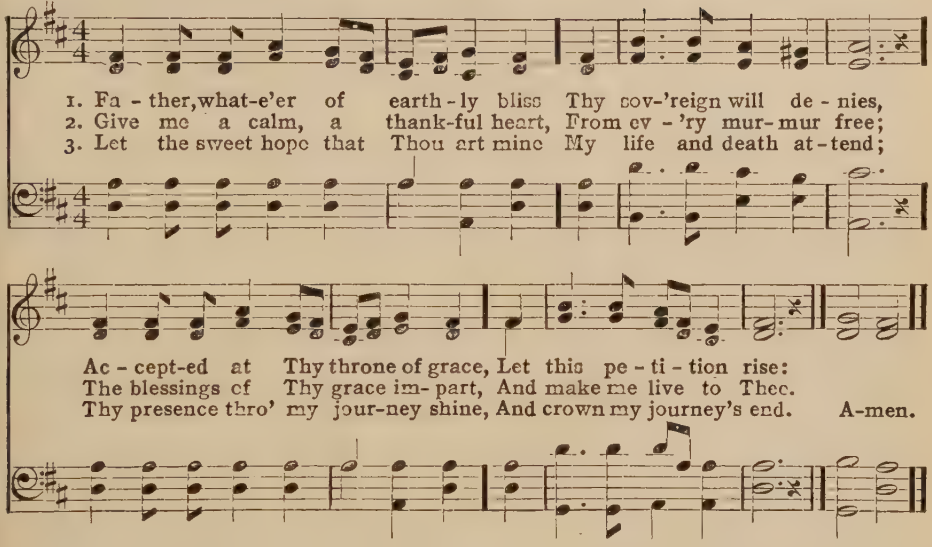
FREDERICK W. FABER, 1849 — Second Tune — HENRY F. HEMY and J. G. WALTON, 1874


1. Faith of our fa - thers, liv - ing still In spite of dun - geon,
2. Faith of our fa - thers, we will strive To win all na - tions
3. Faith of our fa - thers, we will love Both friend and foe in
fire and sword, O how our hearts beat high with joy
un - to thee; And through the truth that comes from God
all our strife, And preach thee, too, as love knows how
Refrain
When - e'er we hear that glo - rious word!
Man - kind shall then in - deed be free. Faith of our fa - thers,
By kind - ly words and vir - tuous life.
ho - ly faith, We will be true to thee till death. A - men.

244

NAOMI C. M.

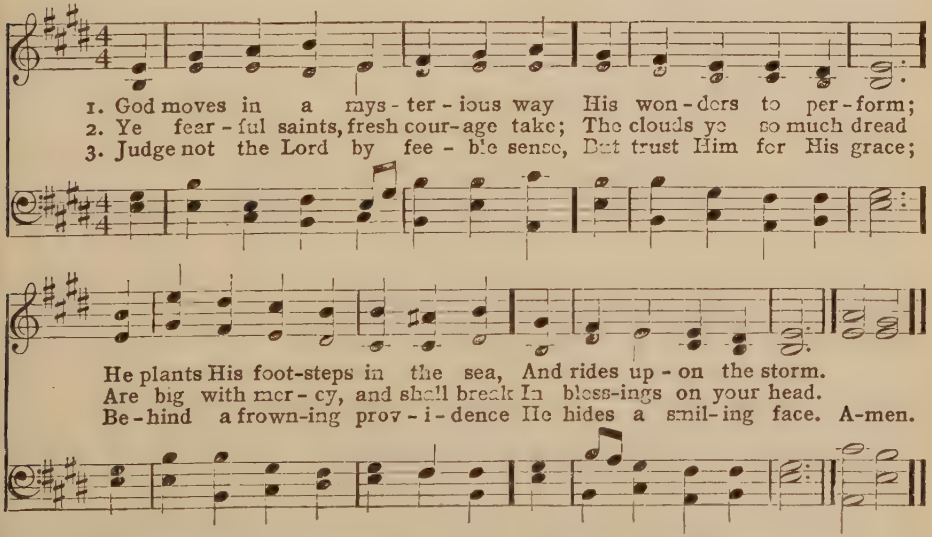
ANNE STEELE, 1760 Alt. A. M. TOPLADY, 1776 — HANS G. NÄGELI


1. Fa - ther, what-e'er of earth - ly bliss Thy sov-'reign will de - nies,
2. Give me a calm, a thank-ful heart, From ev - 'ry mur-mur free;
3. Let the sweet hope that Thou art mine My life and death at-tend;
Ac - cept-ed at Thy throne of grace, Let this pe - ti - tion rise:
The blessings of Thy grace im-part, And make me live to Thee.
Thy presence thro' my jour-ney shine, And crown my journey's end. A-men.

245

DUNDEE C. M.

WILLIAM COWPER, 1772 — ARR. fr. CHRISTOPHER TYE, 1553


1. God moves in a mys - ter - ious way His won - ders to per - form;
2. Ye fear - ful saints, fresh cour-age take; The clouds ye so much dread
3. Judge not the Lord by fee - ble sense, But trust Him for His grace;
He plants His foot-steps in the sea, And rides up - on the storm.
Are big with mer - cy, and shall break In bless-ings on your head.
Be - hind a frown-ing prov - i - dence He hides a smil-ing face. A-men.

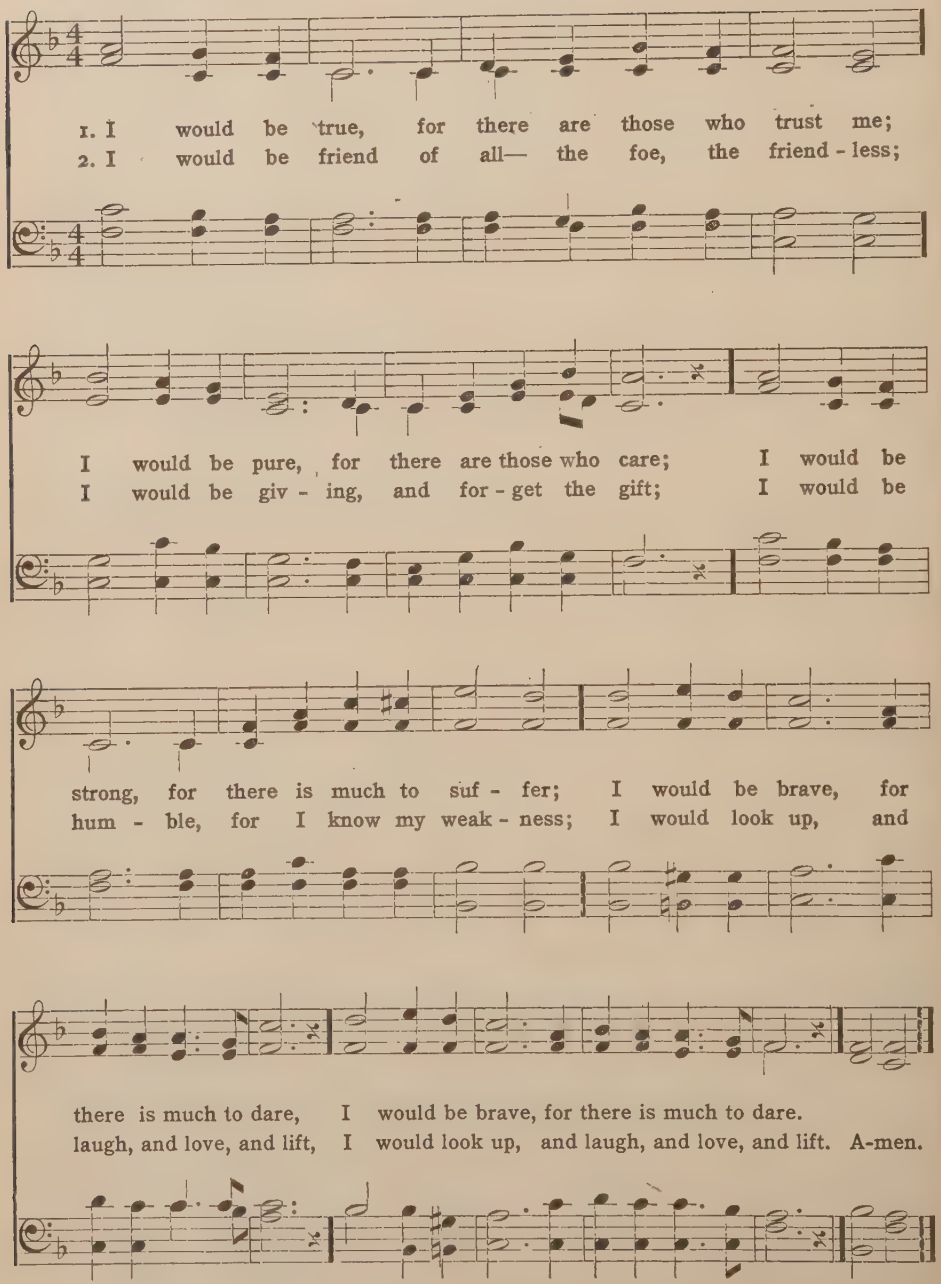
4 His purposes will ripen fast,
Unfolding every hour;
The bud may have a bitter taste,
But sweet will be the flower.

5 Blind unbelief is sure to err,
And scan His work in vain:
God is His own Interpreter,
And He will make it plain.

246

PEEK 11.10.11.10.

HOWARD ARNOLD WALTER, 1883–1918 — JOSEPH YATES PEEK


1. I would be true, for there are those who trust me;
2. I would be friend of all— the foe, the friend - less;
I would be pure, for there are those who care; I would be
I would be giv - ing, and for - get the gift; I would be
strong, for there is much to suf - fer; I would be brave, for
hum - ble, for I know my weak - ness; I would look up, and
there is much to dare, I would be brave, for there is much to dare.
laugh, and love, and lift, I would look up, and laugh, and love, and lift. A-men.

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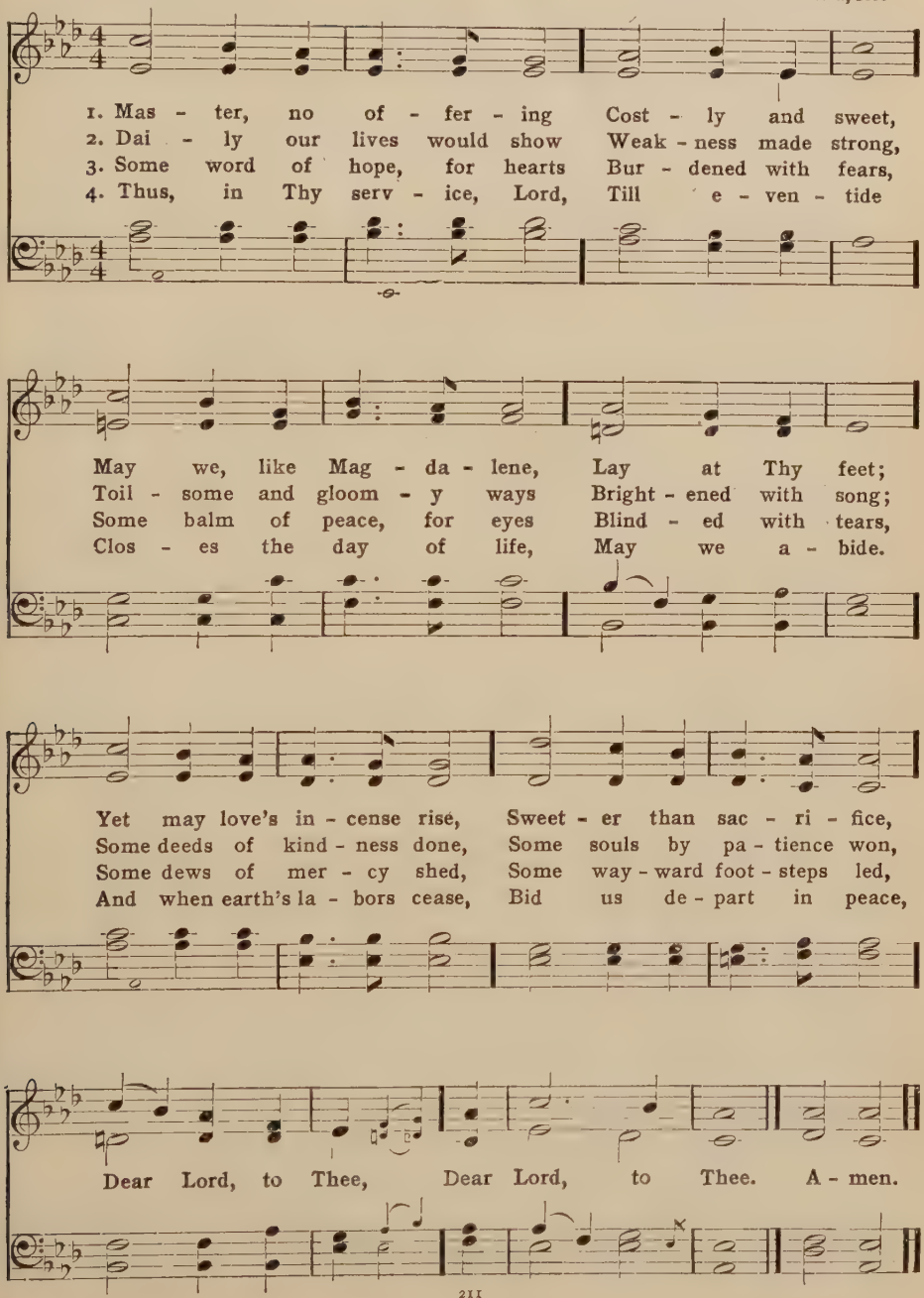
247

LOVE'S OFFERING 6.4.6.4.6.6.4.

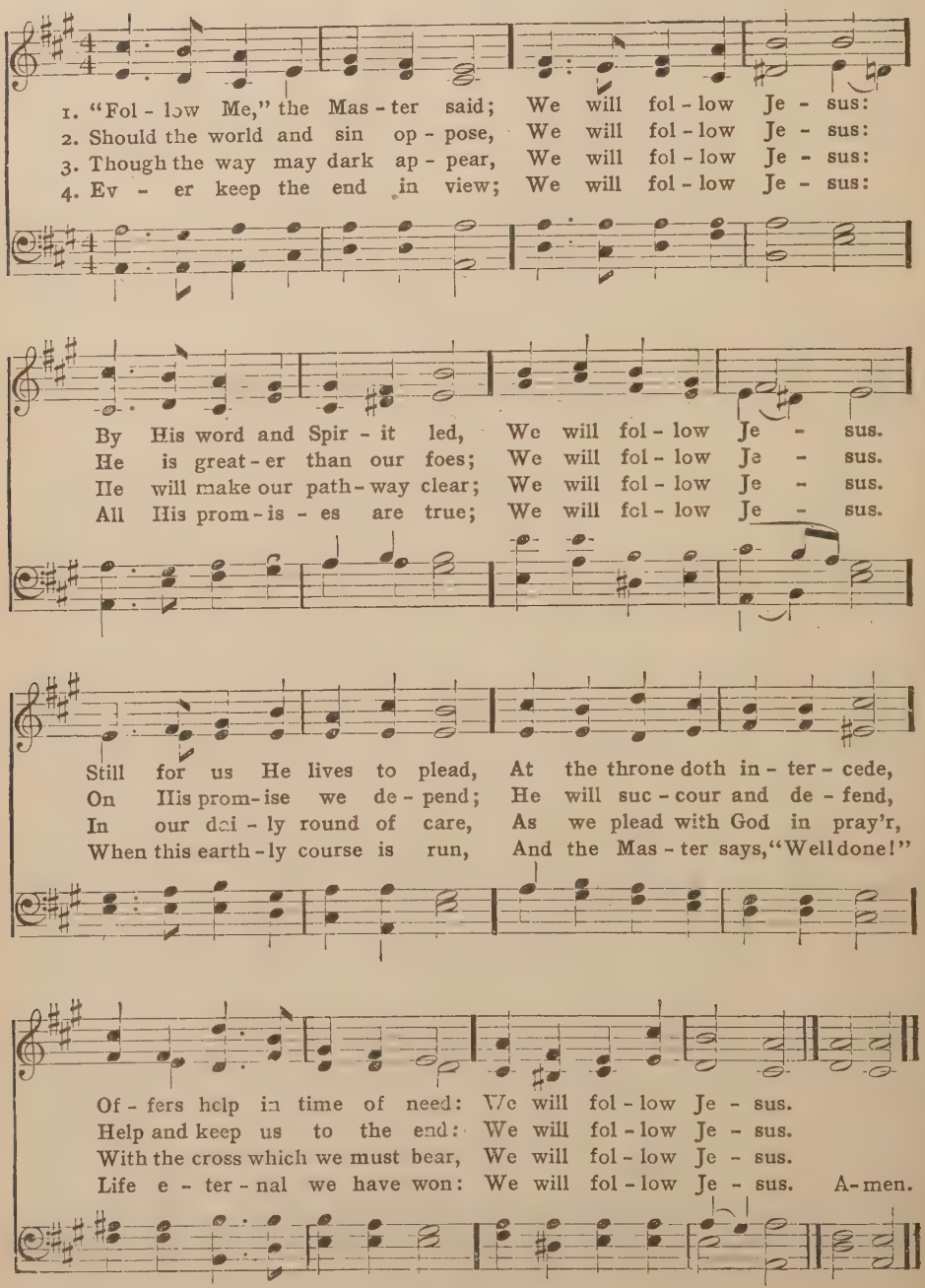
Rev. EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

Rev. EDWIN P. PARKER, 1888

1. Mas - ter, no of - fer - ing Cost - ly and sweet,
2. Dai - ly our lives would show Weak - ness made strong,
3. Some word of hope, for hearts Bur - dened with fears,
4. Thus, in Thy serv - ice, Lord, Till e - ven - tide
May we, like Mag - da - lene, Lay at Thy feet;
Toil - some and gloom - y ways Bright - ened with song;
Some balm of peace, for eyes Blind - ed with tears,
Clos - es the day of life, May we a - bide.
Yet may love's in - cense rise, Sweet - er than sac - ri - fice,
Some deeds of kind - ness done, Some souls by pa - tience won,
Some dews of mer - cy shed, Some way - ward foot - steps led,
And when earth's la - bors cease, Bid us de - part in peace,
Dear Lord, to Thee, Dear Lord, to Thee. A - men.

248

BEACHLEY 7.6.7.6. D.

ANON. ARTHUR COTTMAN

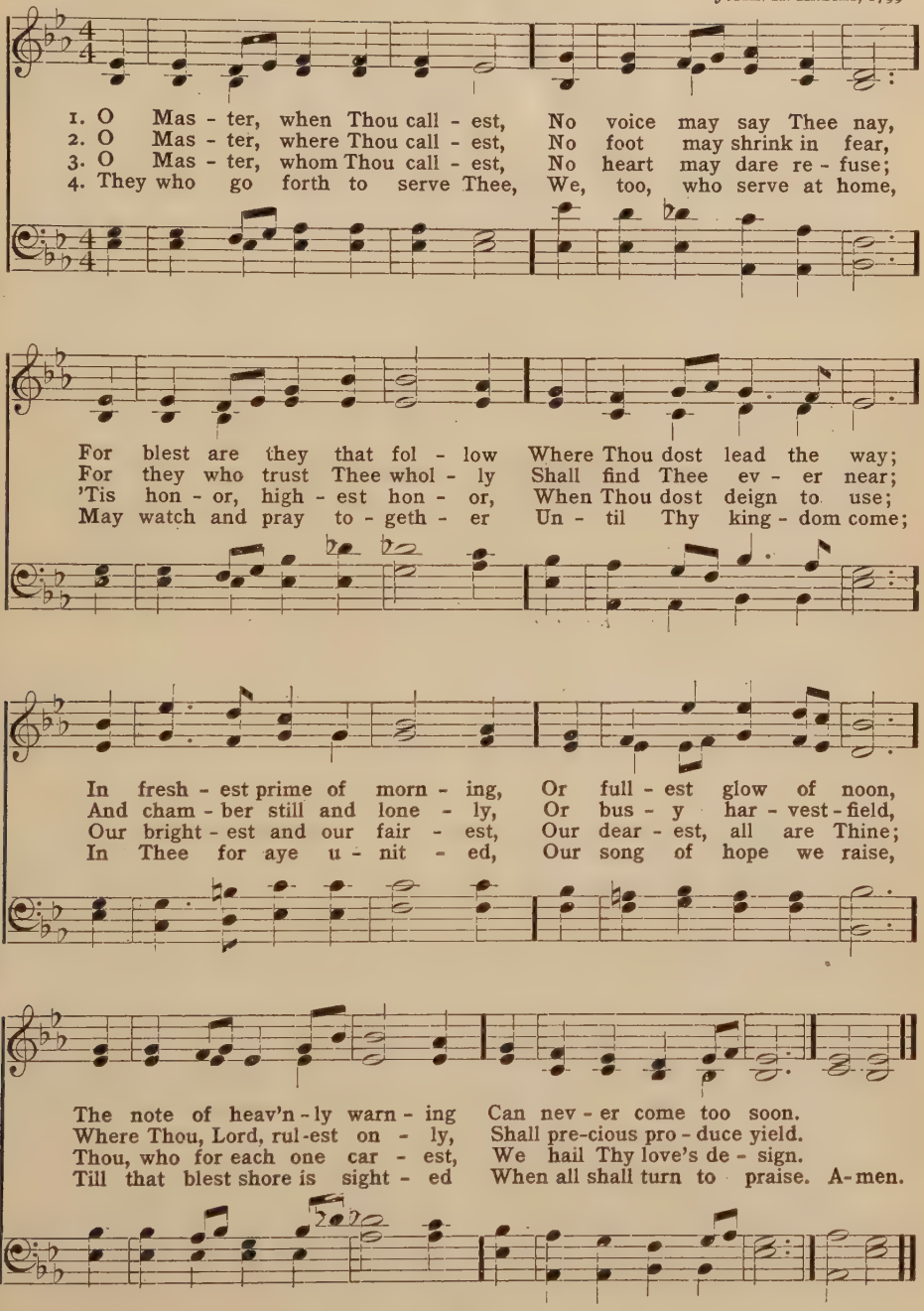

1. "Fol - low Me," the Mas - ter said; We will fol - low Je - sus:
2. Should the world and sin op - pose, We will fol - low Je - sus:
3. Though the way may dark ap - pear, We will fol - low Je - sus:
4. Ev - er keep the end in view; We will fol - low Je - sus:
By His word and Spir - it led, We will fol - low Je - sus.
He is great - er than our foes; We will fol - low Je - sus.
He will make our path - way clear; We will fol - low Je - sus.
All His prom - is - es are true; We will fol - low Je - sus.
Still for us He lives to plead, At the throne doth in - ter - cede,
On His prom - ise we de - pend; He will suc - cour and de - fend,
In our dai - ly round of care, As we plead with God in pray'r,
When this earth - ly course is run, And the Mas - ter says, "Well done!"
Of - fers help in time of need: We will fol - low Je - sus.
Help and keep us to the end: We will fol - low Je - sus.
With the cross which we must bear, We will fol - low Je - sus.
Life e - ter - nal we have won: We will fol - low Je - sus. A - men.

249

ST. HILDA 7.6.7.6. D.

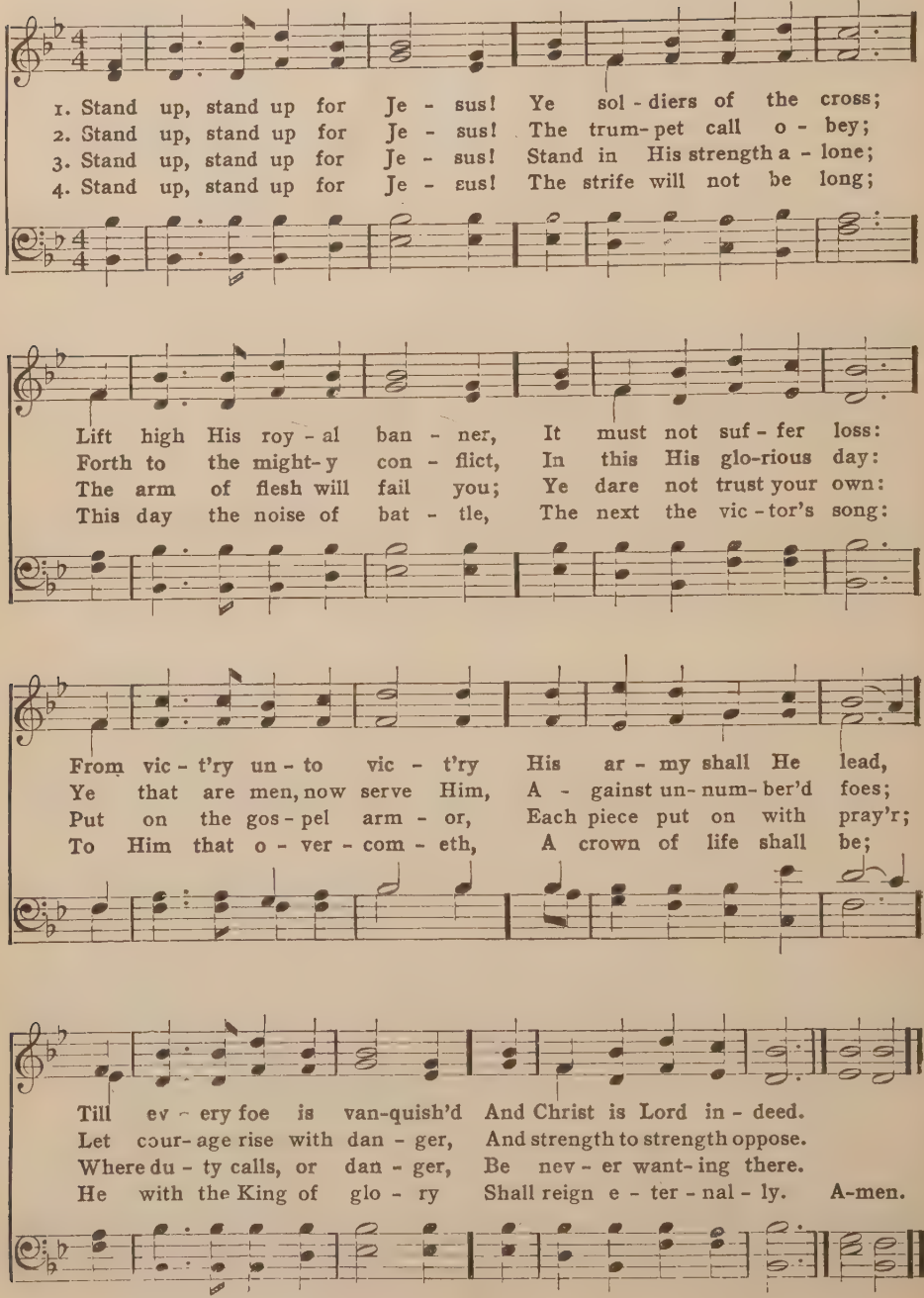
SARAH GERALDINA STOCK 1838–1898

JUSTIN H. KNECHT, 1799


1. O Mas - ter, when Thou call - est, No voice may say Thee nay,
2. O Mas - ter, where Thou call - est, No foot may shrink in fear,
3. O Mas - ter, whom Thou call - est, No heart may dare re - fuse;
4. They who go forth to serve Thee, We, too, who serve at home,
For blest are they that fol - low Where Thou dost lead the way;
For they who trust Thee whol - ly Shall find Thee ev - er near;
'Tis hon - or, high - est hon - or, When Thou dost deign to use;
May watch and pray to - geth - er Un - til Thy king - dom come;
In fresh - est prime of morn - ing, Or full - est glow of noon,
And cham - ber still and lone - ly, Or bus - y har - vest - field,
Our bright - est and our fair - est, Our dear - est, all are Thine;
In Thee for aye u - nit - ed, Our song of hope we raise,
The note of heav'n - ly warn - ing Can nev - er come too soon.
Where Thou, Lord, rul - est on - ly, Shall pre-cious pro - duce yield.
Thou, who for each one car - est, We hail Thy love's de - sign.
Till that blest shore is sight - ed When all shall turn to praise. A-men.

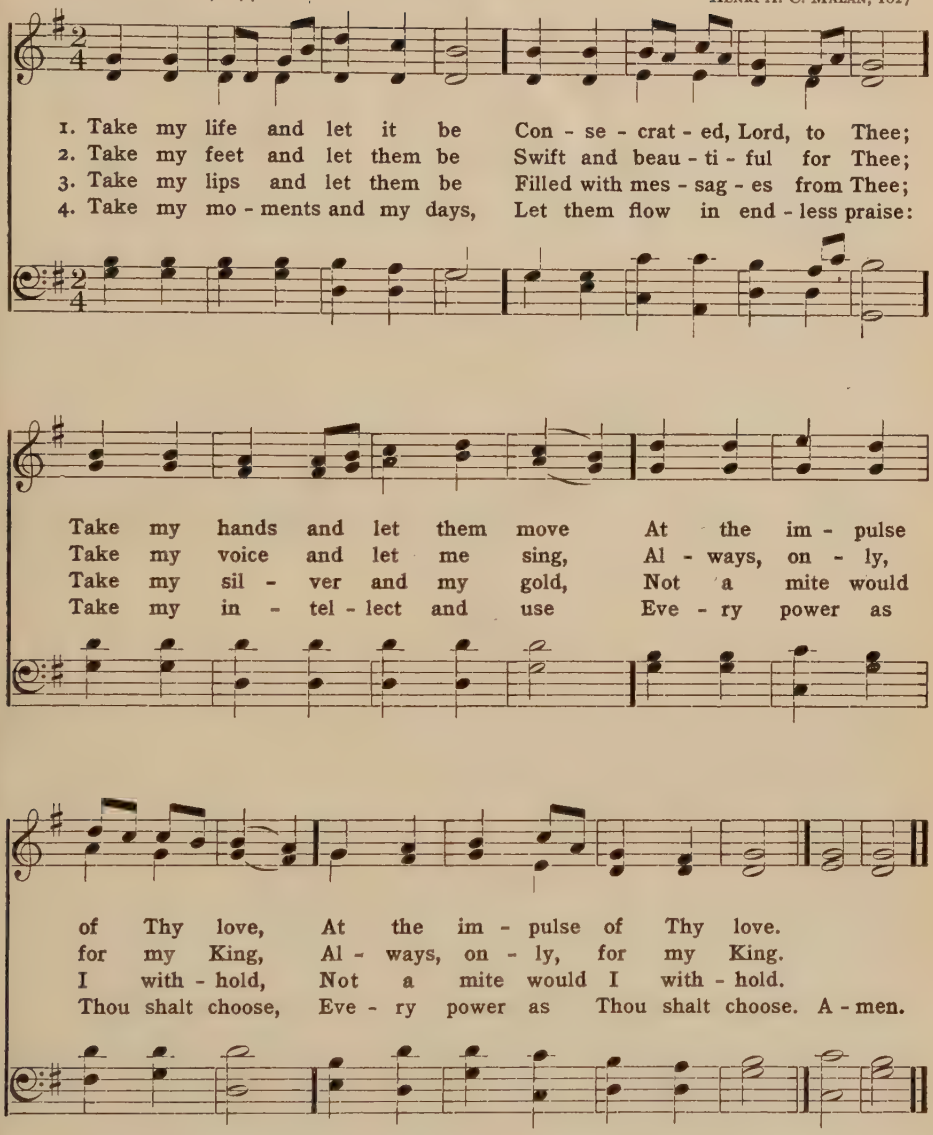
250

WEBB 7s. 6s. D.

Rev. George Duffield, Jr., 1858 — George J. Webb, 1830

1. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Ye sol - diers of the cross;
2. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The trum - pet call o - bey;
3. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! Stand in His strength a - lone;
4. Stand up, stand up for Je - sus! The strife will not be long;
Lift high His roy - al ban - ner, It must not suf - fer loss:
Forth to the might - y con - flict, In this His glo-rious day:
The arm of flesh will fail you; Ye dare not trust your own:
This day the noise of bat - tle, The next the vic - tor's song:
From vic - t'ry un - to vic - t'ry His ar - my shall He lead,
Ye that are men, now serve Him, A - gainst un - num - ber'd foes;
Put on the gos - pel arm - or, Each piece put on with pray'r;
To Him that o - ver - com - eth, A crown of life shall be;
Till ev - ery foe is van-quish'd And Christ is Lord in - deed.
Let cour - age rise with dan - ger, And strength to strength oppose.
Where du - ty calls, or dan - ger, Be nev - er want - ing there.
He with the King of glo - ry Shall reign e - ter - nal - ly. A-men.

251

HENDON 7.7.7.7.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 — HENRI A. C. MALAN, 1827

1. Take my life and let it be Con - se - crat - ed, Lord, to Thee;
2. Take my feet and let them be Swift and beau - ti - ful for Thee;
3. Take my lips and let them be Filled with mes - sag - es from Thee;
4. Take my mo - ments and my days, Let them flow in end - less praise:
Take my hands and let them move At the im - pulse
Take my voice and let me sing, Al - ways, on - ly,
Take my sil - ver and my gold, Not a mite would
Take my in - tel - lect and use Eve - ry power as
of Thy love, At the im - pulse of Thy love.
for my King, Al - ways, on - ly, for my King.
I with - hold, Not a mite would I with - hold.
Thou shalt choose, Eve - ry power as Thou shalt choose. A - men.

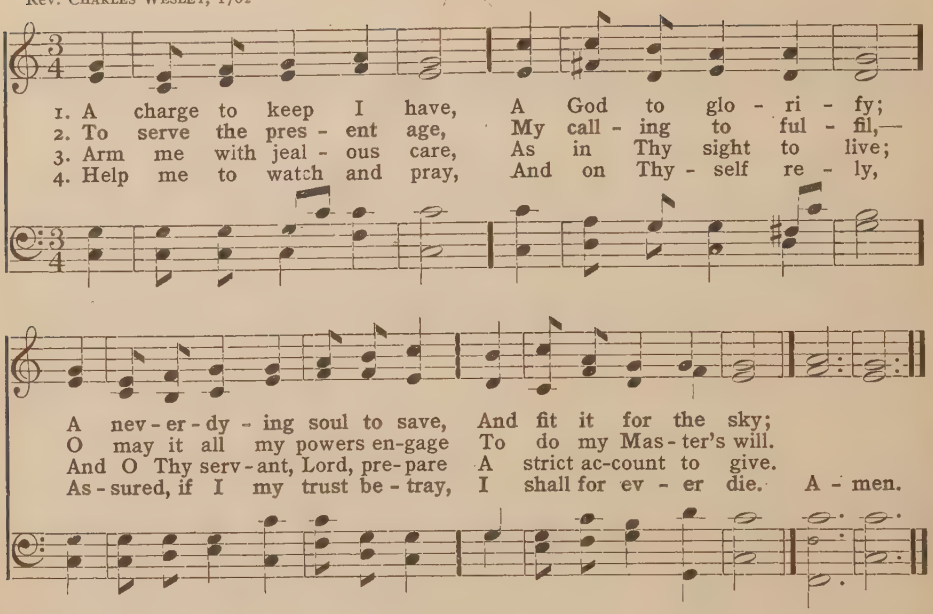
5 Take my will and make it Thine,
It shall be no longer mine:
Take my heart, it is Thine own,
It shall be Thy royal throne.

6 Take my love; my God, I pour
At Thy feet its treasure-store;
Take myself, and I will be
Ever, only, all for Thee.

252

BOYLSTON S. M.

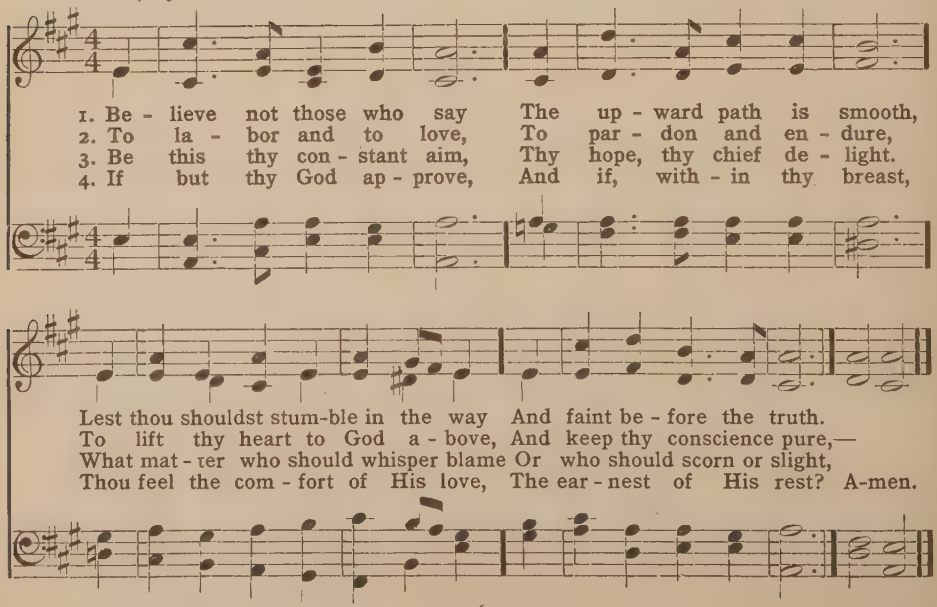
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1762 — Lowell Mason, 1832


1. A charge to keep I have, A God to glo - ri - fy;
2. To serve the pres - ent age, My call - ing to ful - fil,—
3. Arm me with jeal - ous care, As in Thy sight to live;
4. Help me to watch and pray, And on Thy - self re - ly,
A nev - er - dy - ing soul to save, And fit it for the sky;
O may it all my powers en-gage To do my Mas - ter's will.
And O Thy serv - ant, Lord, pre-pare A strict ac-count to give.
As - sured, if I my trust be - tray, I shall for ev - er die. A - men.

253

KING EDWARD S. M.

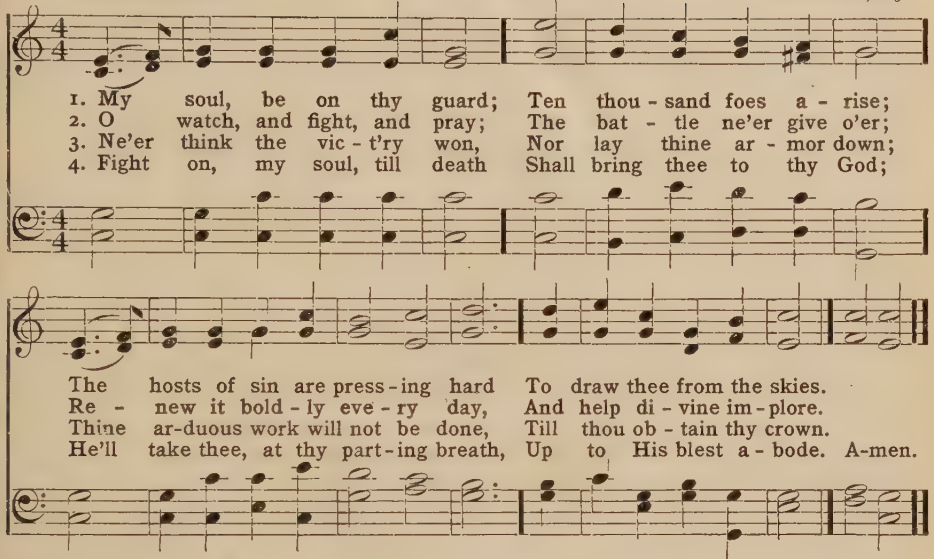
Anne Bronte, 1851 — Edwin A. Sydenham, 1886


1. Be - lieve not those who say The up - ward path is smooth,
2. To la - bor and to love, To par - don and en - dure,
3. Be this thy con - stant aim, Thy hope, thy chief de - light.
4. If but thy God ap - prove, And if, with - in thy breast,
Lest thou shouldst stum-ble in the way And faint be - fore the truth.
To lift thy heart to God a - bove, And keep thy conscience pure,—
What mat - ter who should whisper blame Or who should scorn or slight,
Thou feel the com - fort of His love, The ear - nest of His rest? A-men.

254

LABAN S. M.

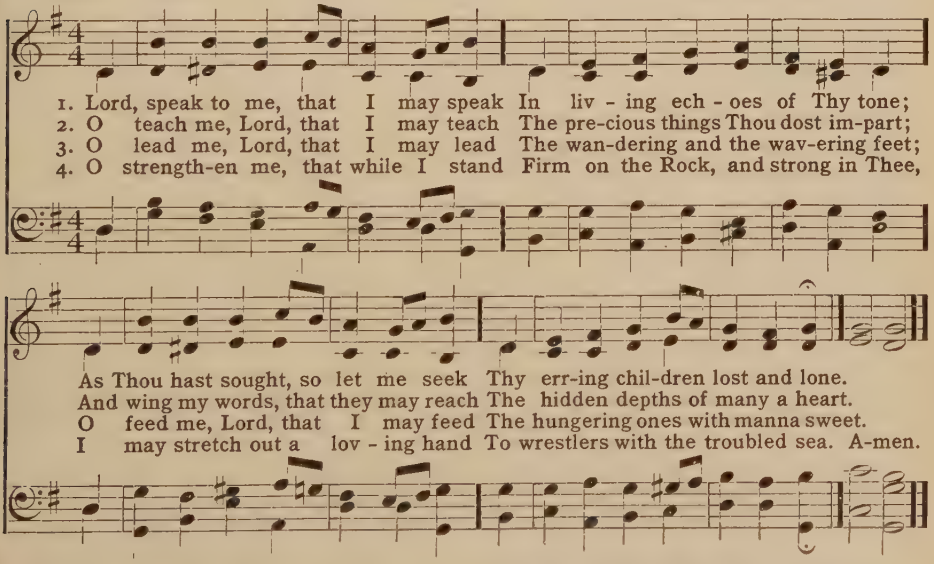
Rev. George Heath, 1781 — Lowell Mason, 1830


1. My soul, be on thy guard; Ten thou - sand foes a - rise;
2. O watch, and fight, and pray; The bat - tle ne'er give o'er;
3. Ne'er think the vic - t'ry won, Nor lay thine ar - mor down;
4. Fight on, my soul, till death Shall bring thee to thy God;
The hosts of sin are press - ing hard To draw thee from the skies.
Re - new it bold - ly eve - ry day, And help di - vine im - plore.
Thine ar-duous work will not be done, Till thou ob - tain thy crown.
He'll take thee, at thy part - ing breath, Up to His blest a - bode. A-men.

255

CANONBURY L. M.

Frances R. Havergal, 1872 — Arr. from Robert Schumann, 1839


1. Lord, speak to me, that I may speak In liv - ing ech - oes of Thy tone;
2. O teach me, Lord, that I may teach The pre-cious things Thou dost im-part;
3. O lead me, Lord, that I may lead The wan-dering and the wav-ering feet;
4. O strength-en me, that while I stand Firm on the Rock, and strong in Thee,
As Thou hast sought, so let me seek Thy err-ing chil-dren lost and lone.
And wing my words, that they may reach The hidden depths of many a heart.
O feed me, Lord, that I may feed The hungering ones with manna sweet.
I may stretch out a lov - ing hand To wrestlers with the troubled sea. A-men.

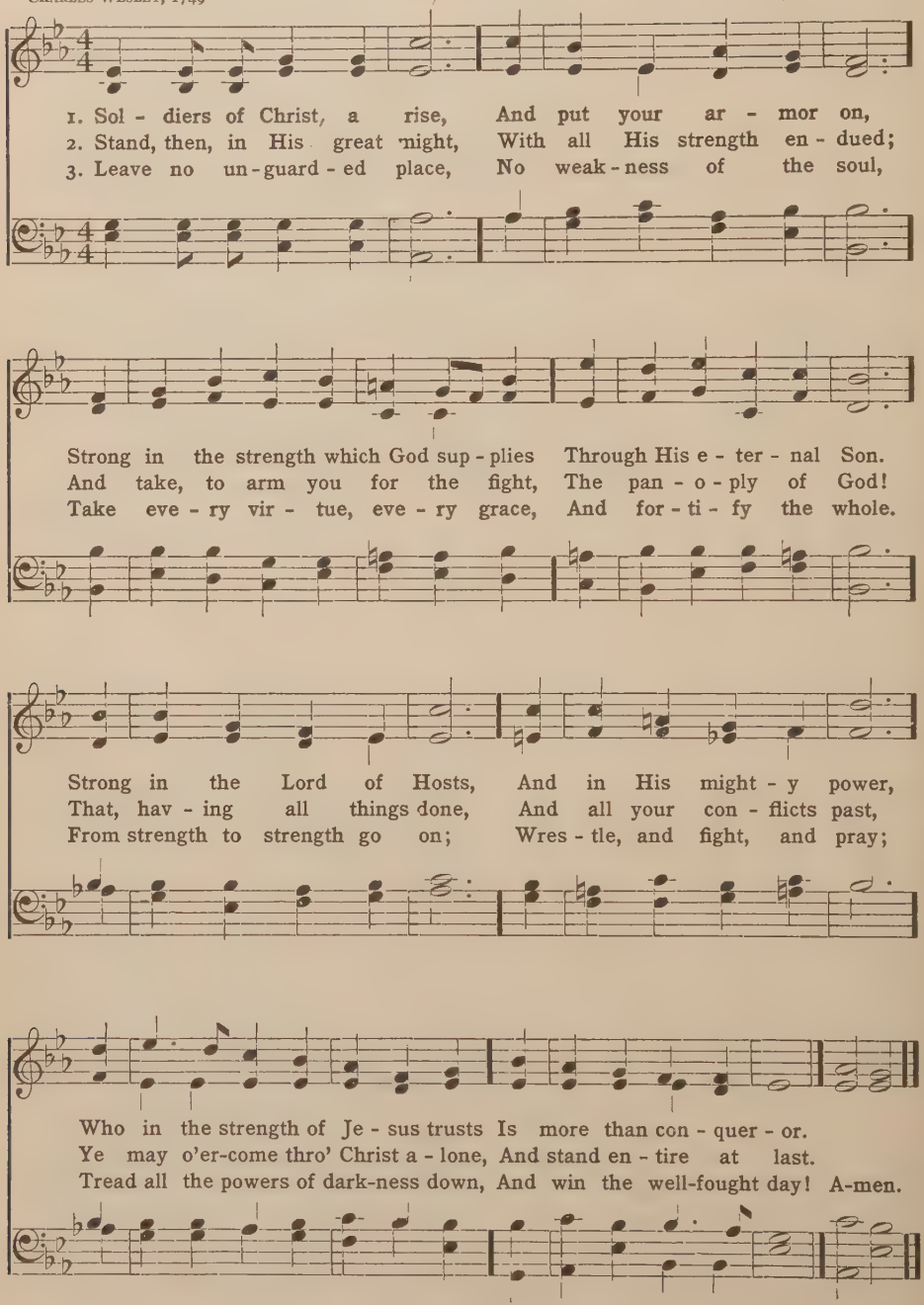
5 O fill me with Thy fulness, Lord,
Until my very heart o'erflow
In kindling thought and glowing word,
Thy love to tell, Thy praise to show.

6 O use me, Lord, use even me,
Just as Thou wilt, and when and where;
Until Thy blessed face I see,
Thy rest, Thy joy, Thy glory share.

256

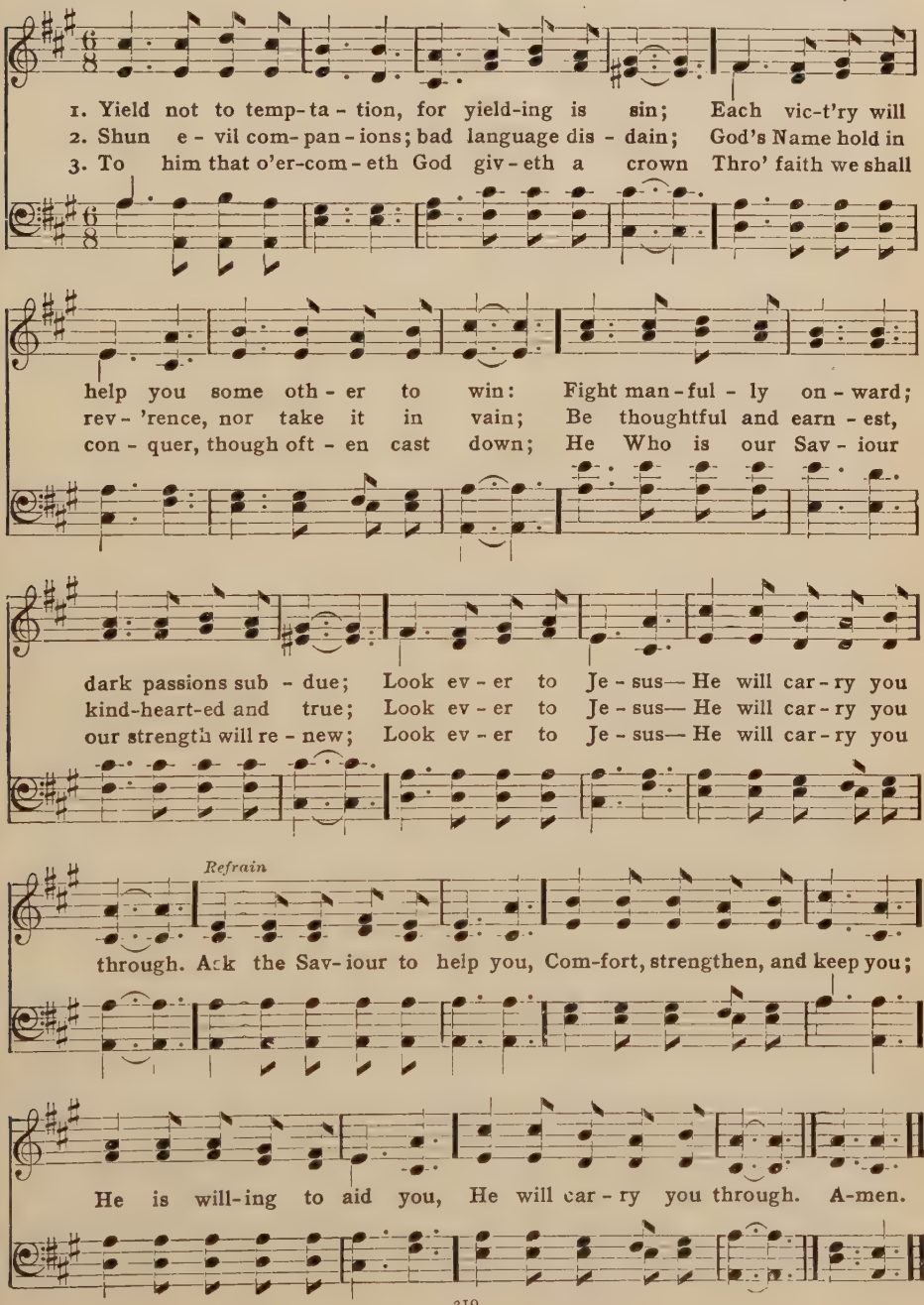
DIADEMATA S. M. D.

CHARLES WESLEY, 1749 — GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1868


1. Sol - diers of Christ, a rise, And put your ar - mor on,
2. Stand, then, in His great might, With all His strength en - dued;
3. Leave no un - guard - ed place, No weak - ness of the soul,
Strong in the strength which God sup - plies Through His e - ter - nal Son.
And take, to arm you for the fight, The pan - o - ply of God!
Take eve - ry vir - tue, eve - ry grace, And for - ti - fy the whole.
Strong in the Lord of Hosts, And in His might - y power,
That, hav - ing all things done, And all your con - flicts past,
From strength to strength go on; Wres - tle, and fight, and pray;
Who in the strength of Je - sus trusts Is more than con - quer - or.
Ye may o'er-come thro' Christ a - lone, And stand en - tire at last.
Tread all the powers of dark-ness down, And win the well-fought day! A-men.

257

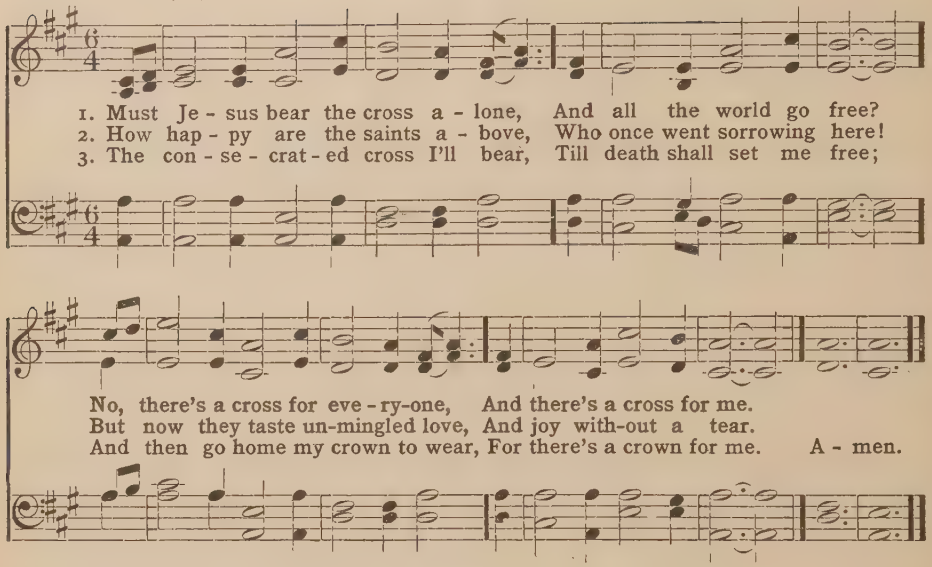
YIELD NOT TO TEMPTATION 11.11.11.12. *With Refrain*

HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868 HORATIO R. PALMER, 1868

1. Yield not to temp-ta-tion, for yield-ing is sin; Each vic-t'ry will
2. Shun e-vil com-pan-ions; bad language dis-dain; God's Name hold in
3. To him that o'er-com-eth God giv-eth a crown Thro' faith we shall
help you some oth-er to win: Fight man-ful-ly on-ward;
rev-'rence, nor take it in vain; Be thoughtful and earn-est,
con-quer, though oft-en cast down; He Who is our Sav-iour
dark passions sub-due; Look ev-er to Je-sus— He will car-ry you
kind-heart-ed and true; Look ev-er to Je-sus— He will car-ry you
our strength will re-new; Look ev-er to Je-sus— He will car-ry you
Refrain
through. Ask the Sav-iour to help you, Com-fort, strengthen, and keep you;
He is will-ing to aid you, He will car-ry you through. A-men.

258

MAITLAND C. M.

THOMAS SHEPHERD, 1692. Alt. GEORGE N. ALLEN, 1849

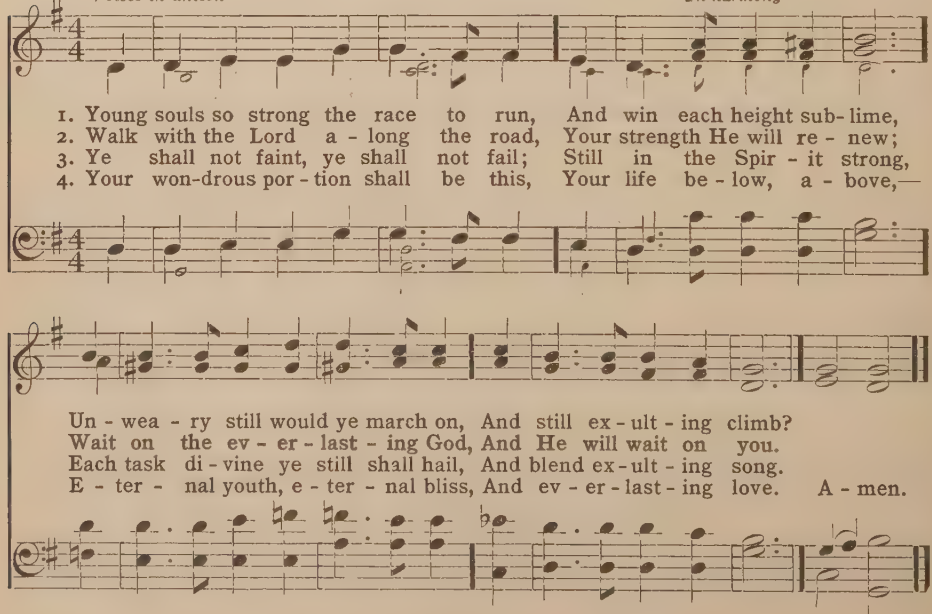

1. Must Je - sus bear the cross a - lone, And all the world go free?
2. How hap - py are the saints a - bove, Who once went sorrowing here!
3. The con - se - crat - ed cross I'll bear, Till death shall set me free;
No, there's a cross for eve - ry-one, And there's a cross for me.
But now they taste un-mingled love, And joy with-out a tear.
And then go home my crown to wear, For there's a crown for me. A - men.

259

CROSS AND CROWN C. M.

THOMAS H. GILL, 1868 HENRY HOUSELEY, 1896

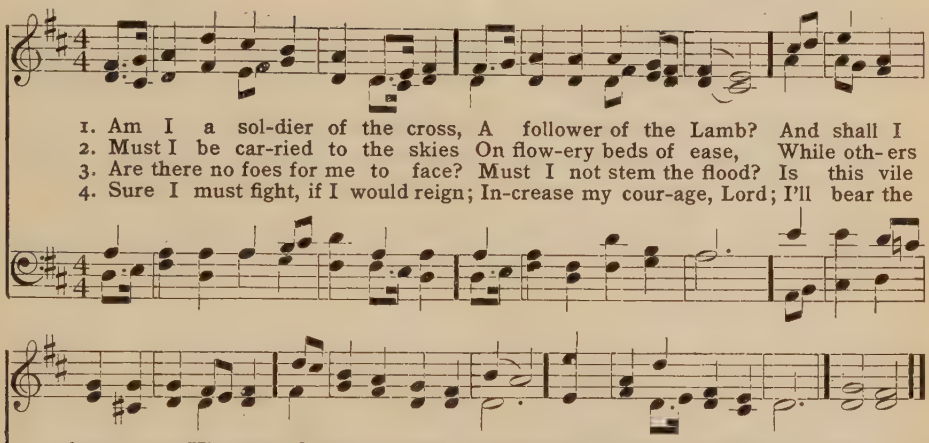
Voices in unison *In harmony*


1. Young souls so strong the race to run, And win each height sub-lime,
2. Walk with the Lord a - long the road, Your strength He will re - new;
3. Ye shall not faint, ye shall not fail; Still in the Spir - it strong,
4. Your won-drous por - tion shall be this, Your life be - low, a - bove,—
Un - wea - ry still would ye march on, And still ex - ult - ing climb?
Wait on the ev - er - last - ing God, And He will wait on you.
Each task di - vine ye still shall hail, And blend ex - ult - ing song.
E - ter - nal youth, e - ter - nal bliss, And ev - er - last - ing love. A - men.

260

CHRISTMAS C. M.

Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1720 — First Tune — Arr. from G. F. HANDEL, 1728


1. Am I a sol-dier of the cross, A follower of the Lamb? And shall I
2. Must I be car-ried to the skies On flow-ery beds of ease, While oth-ers
3. Are there no foes for me to face? Must I not stem the flood? Is this vile
4. Sure I must fight, if I would reign; In-crease my cour-age, Lord; I'll bear the
fear to own His cause, Or blush to speak His name? Or blush to speak His name?
fought to win the prize, And sailed through bloody seas? And sailed through bloody seas?
world a friend to grace, To help me on to God? To help me on to God?
toil, en-dure the pain, Sup-ported by Thy word, Sup-port-ed by Thy word. A-men.

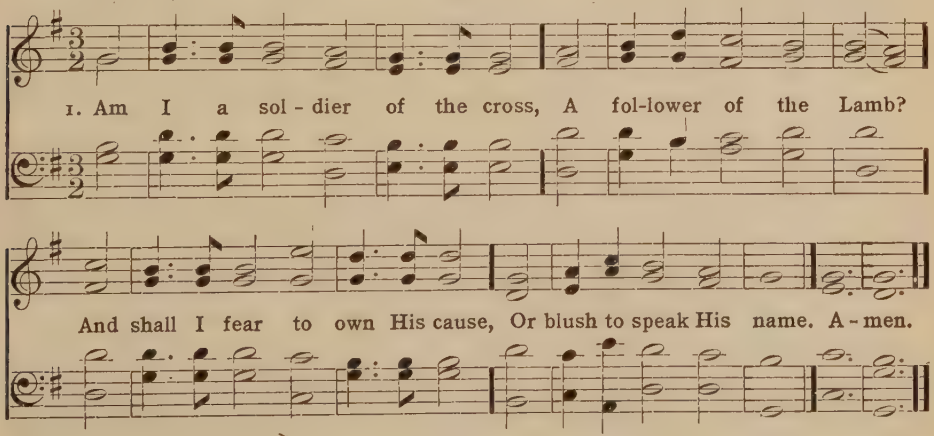
5 Thy saints, in all this glorious war,
Shall conquer, though they die;
They view the triumph from afar,
And seize it with their eye.

6 When that illustrious day shall rise,
And all Thine armies shine
In robes of victory through the skies,
The glory shall be Thine.

260

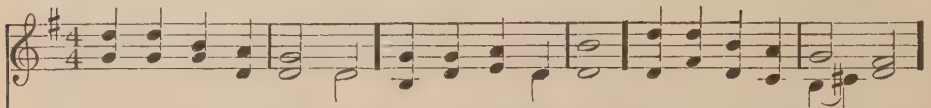
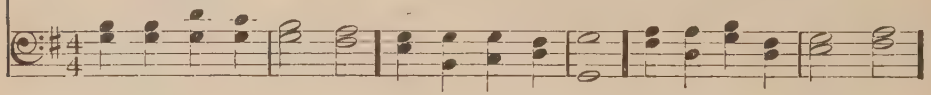
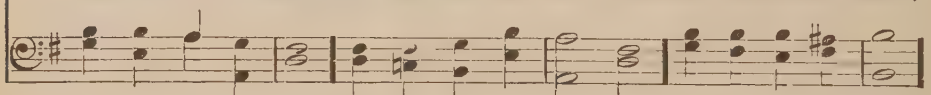
ARLINGTON C. M.

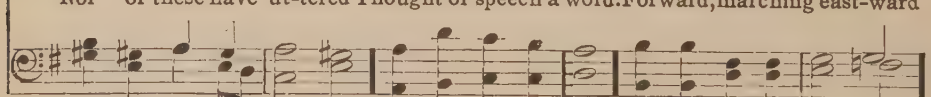
Rev. ISAAC WATTS, 1720 — Second Tune — THOMAS A. ARNE



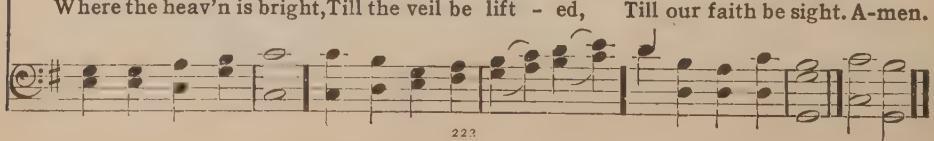
261

WATCHWORD (Forward) 6.5.6.5. 121.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1871 — Henry Smart, 1872

1. Forward! be our watchword, Steps and voic-es joined; Seek the things be-fore us,
2. Forward, when in child-hood Buds the in-fant mind; All thro' youth and manhood,
3. Glo-ries up-on glo-ries Hath our God prepared, By the souls that love Him

Not a look be-hind. Burns the fie-ry pil-lar At our ar-my's head;
Not a thought be-hind: Speed thro' realms of na-ture, Climb the steps of grace;
One day to be shared: Eye hath not be-held them, Ear hath nev-er heard;

Who shall dream of shrinking, By our Cap-tain led? Forward thro' the des-ert,
Faint not, till in glo-ry Gleams our Father's face. Forward all the life-time,
Nor of these have ut-tered Thought or speech a word. Forward, marching east-ward



Thro' the toil and fight! Jor-dan flows before us; Zi-on beams with light.
Climb from height to height, Till the head be hoar-y, Till the eve be light.
Where the heav'n is bright, Till the veil be lift-ed, Till our faith be sight. A-men.

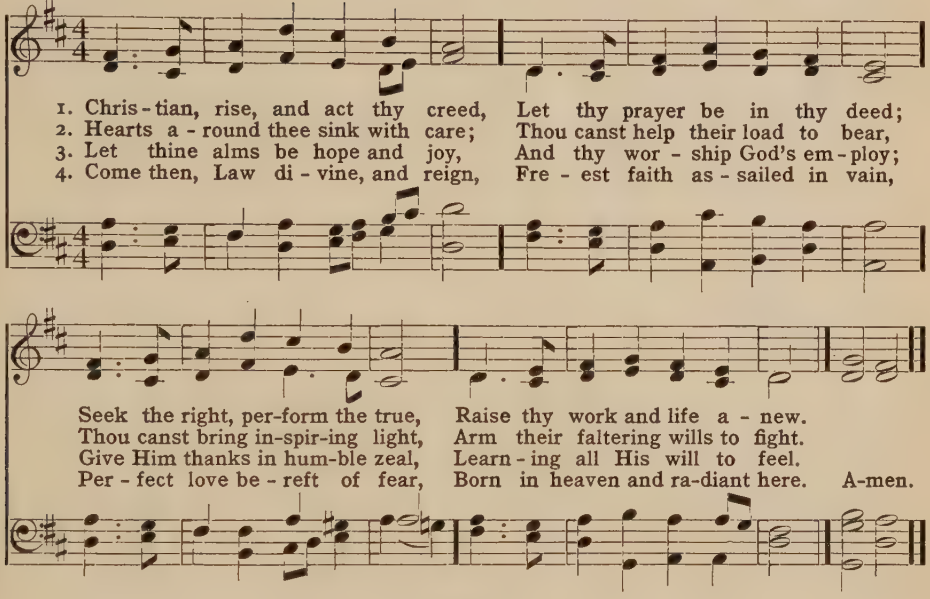


262

INNOCENTS 7.7.7.7.

F. A. Rollo Russell, 1893

George F. Handel, 1828
Arranged by William H. Monk (1823–1889)

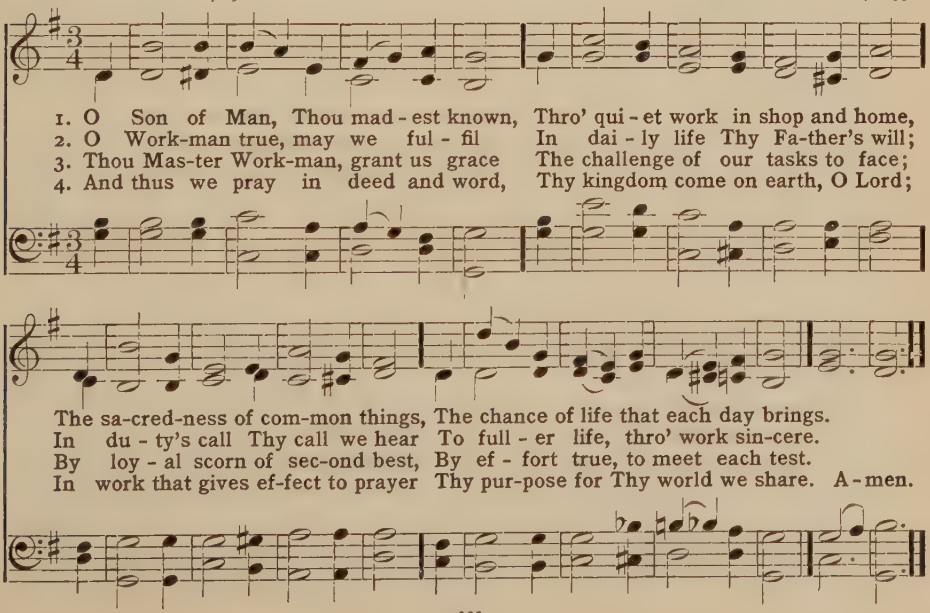

1. Chris-tian, rise, and act thy creed, Let thy prayer be in thy deed;
2. Hearts a-round thee sink with care; Thou canst help their load to bear,
3. Let thine alms be hope and joy, And thy wor-ship God's em-ploy;
4. Come then, Law di-vine, and reign, Fre-est faith as-sailed in vain,
Seek the right, per-form the true, Raise thy work and life a-new.
Thou canst bring in-spir-ing light, Arm their faltering wills to fight.
Give Him thanks in hum-ble zeal, Learn-ing all His will to feel.
Per-fect love be-reft of fear, Born in heaven and ra-diant here. A-men.

263

BROOKFIELD L. M.

Milton S. Littlefield, 1916

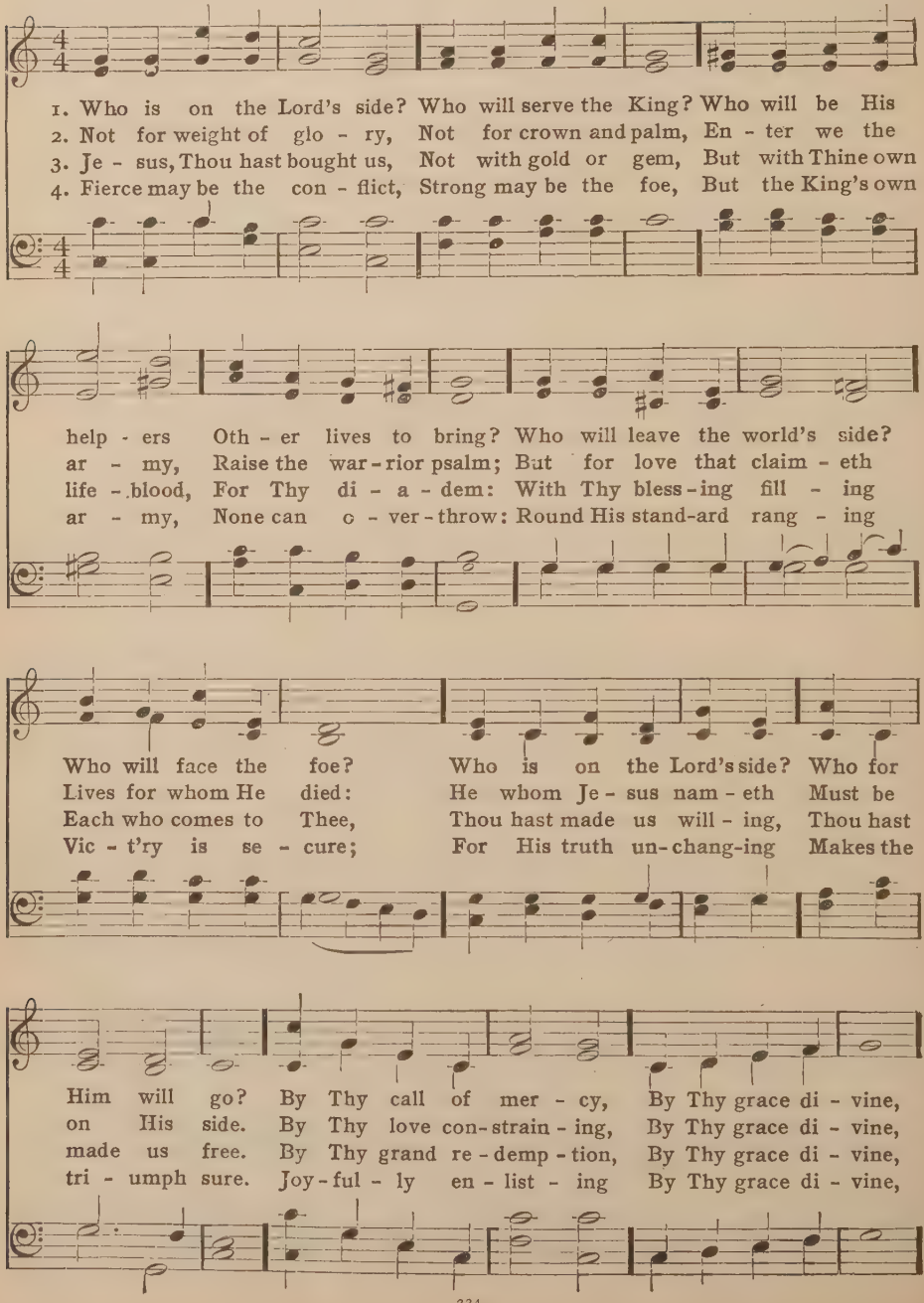
Thomas B. Southgate, 1855

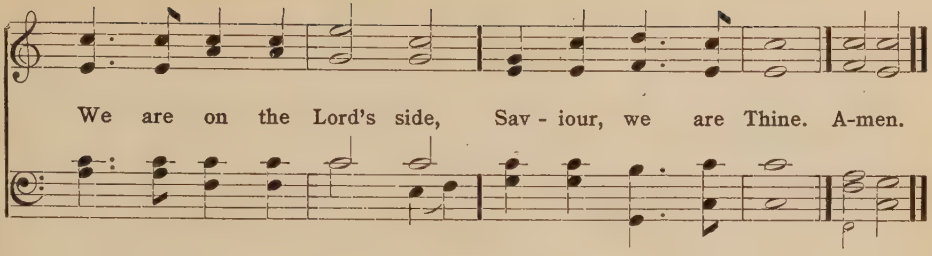

1. O Son of Man, Thou mad-est known, Thro' qui-et work in shop and home,
2. O Work-man true, may we ful-fil In dai-ly life Thy Fa-ther's will;
3. Thou Mas-ter Work-man, grant us grace The challenge of our tasks to face;
4. And thus we pray in deed and word, Thy kingdom come on earth, O Lord;
The sa-cred-ness of com-mon things, The chance of life that each day brings.
In du-ty's call Thy call we hear To full-er life, thro' work sin-cere.
By loy-al scorn of sec-ond best, By ef-fort true, to meet each test.
In work that gives ef-fect to prayer Thy pur-pose for Thy world we share. A-men.

264

ARMAGEDDON 6.5.6.5. 121.

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1877 — Arr. by J. Goss, 1871

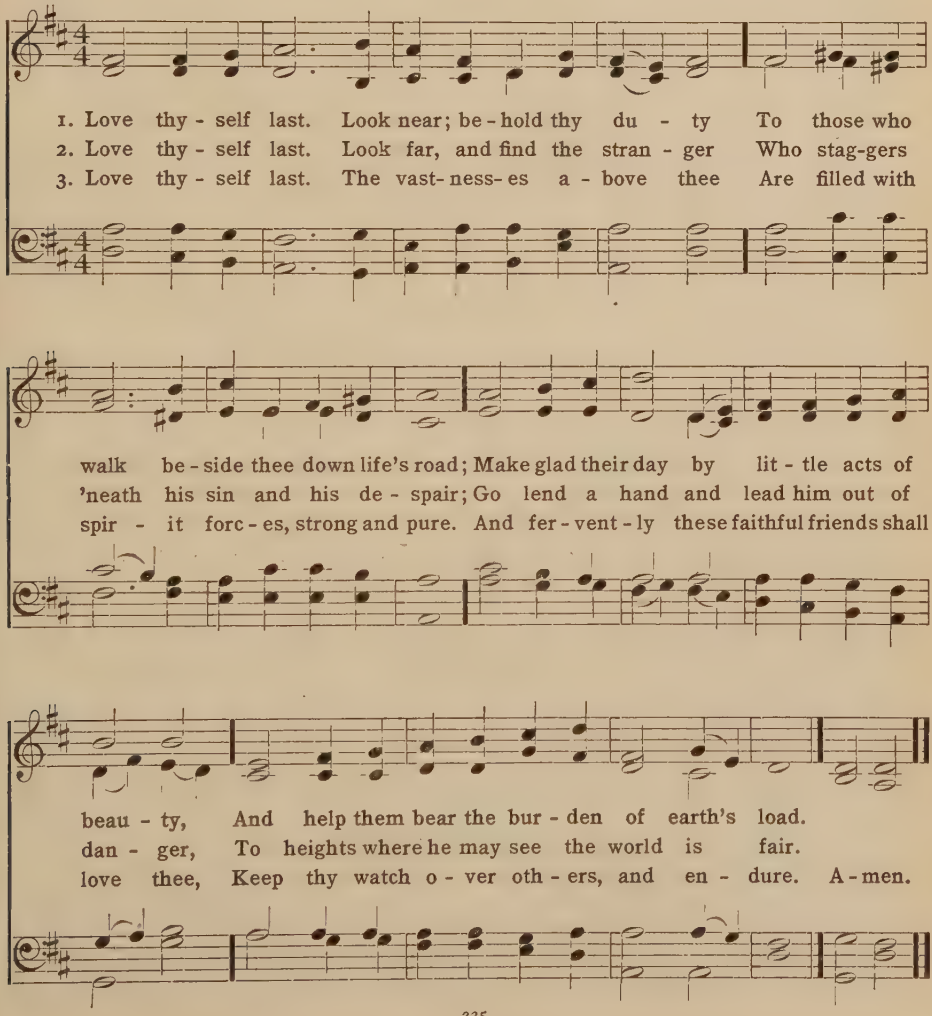

1. Who is on the Lord's side? Who will serve the King? Who will be His
2. Not for weight of glo - ry, Not for crown and palm, En - ter we the
3. Je - sus, Thou hast bought us, Not with gold or gem, But with Thine own
4. Fierce may be the con - flict, Strong may be the foe, But the King's own
help - ers Oth - er lives to bring? Who will leave the world's side?
ar - my, Raise the war - rior psalm; But for love that claim - eth
life - blood, For Thy di - a - dem: With Thy bless - ing fill - ing
ar - my, None can o - ver - throw: Round His stand-ard rang - ing
Who will face the foe? Who is on the Lord's side? Who for
Lives for whom He died: He whom Je - sus nam - eth Must be
Each who comes to Thee, Thou hast made us will - ing, Thou hast
Vic - t'ry is se - cure; For His truth un - chang-ing Makes the
Him will go? By Thy call of mer - cy, By Thy grace di - vine,
on His side. By Thy love con - strain - ing, By Thy grace di - vine,
made us free. By Thy grand re - demp - tion, By Thy grace di - vine,
tri - umph sure. Joy - ful - ly en - list - ing By Thy grace di - vine,



265

STRENGTH AND STAY 11.10.11.10.

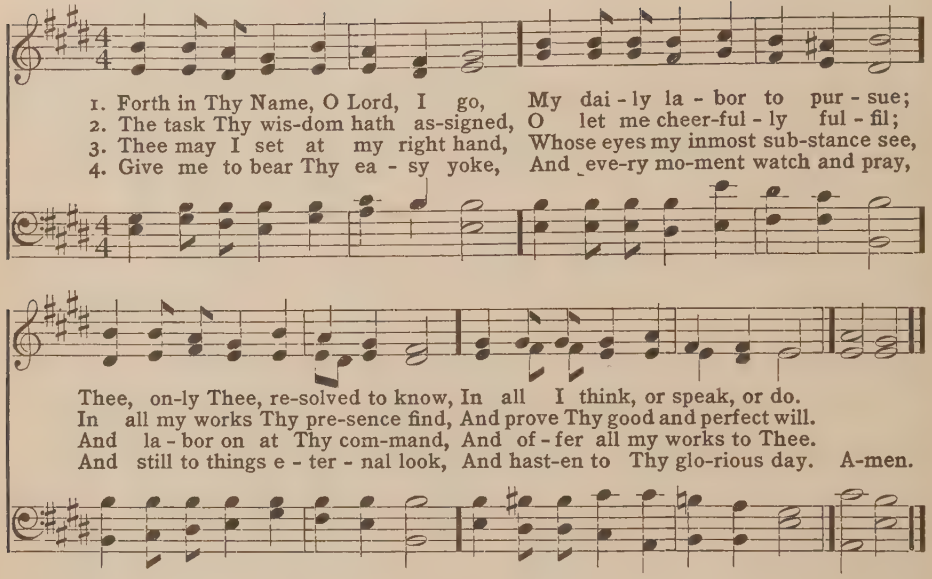
Anon. Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1875


1. Love thy - self last. Look near; be - hold thy du - ty To those who
2. Love thy - self last. Look far, and find the stran - ger Who stag-gers
3. Love thy - self last. The vast-ness-es a - bove thee Are filled with
walk be - side thee down life's road; Make glad their day by lit - tle acts of
'neath his sin and his de - spair; Go lend a hand and lead him out of
spir - it forc - es, strong and pure. And fer - vent - ly these faithful friends shall
beau - ty, And help them bear the bur - den of earth's load.
dan - ger, To heights where he may see the world is fair.
love thee, Keep thy watch o - ver oth - ers, and en - dure. A - men.

266

HAMPSTEAD L. M.

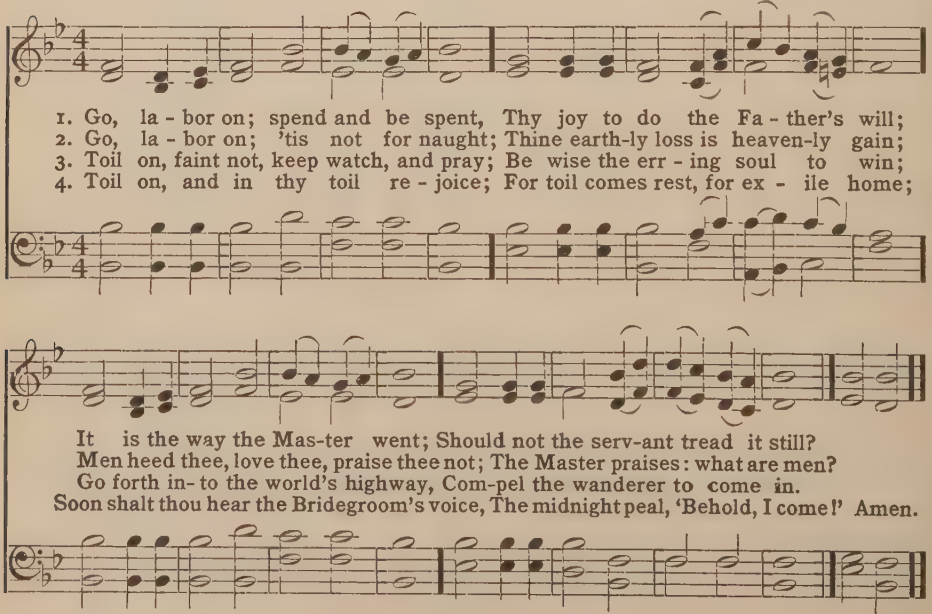
Rev. Charles Wesley, 1749 — William Smallwood


1. Forth in Thy Name, O Lord, I go, My dai - ly la - bor to pur - sue;
2. The task Thy wis-dom hath as-signed, O let me cheer-ful - ly ful - fil;
3. Thee may I set at my right hand, Whose eyes my inmost sub-stance see,
4. Give me to bear Thy ea - sy yoke, And eve-ry mo-ment watch and pray,
Thee, on-ly Thee, re-solved to know, In all I think, or speak, or do.
In all my works Thy pre-sence find, And prove Thy good and perfect will.
And la - bor on at Thy com-mand, And of - fer all my works to Thee.
And still to things e - ter - nal look, And hast-en to Thy glo-rious day. A-men.

267

ERNAN L. M.

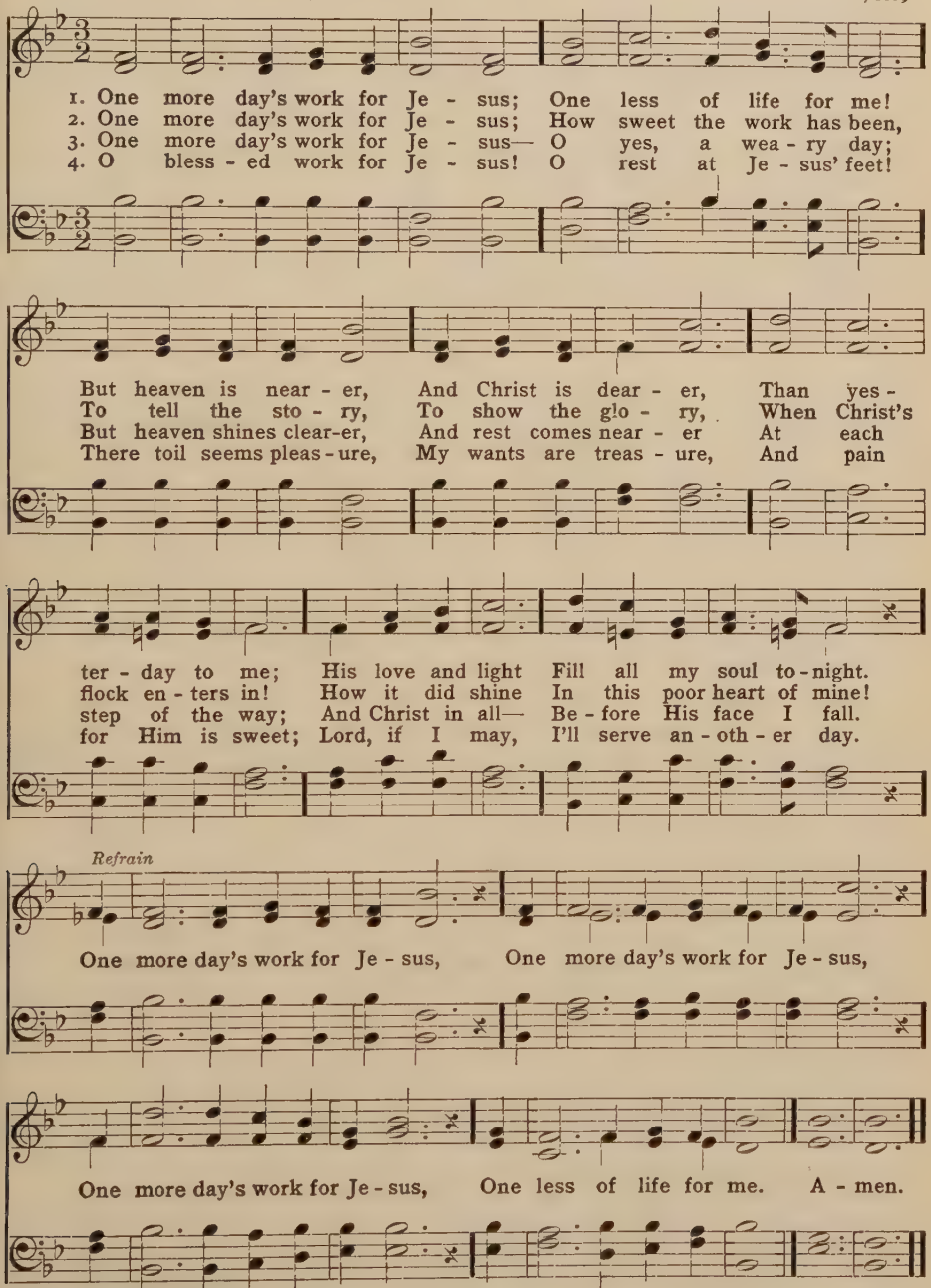
Horatius Bonar, 1843 — Lowell Mason, 1850


1. Go, la - bor on; spend and be spent, Thy joy to do the Fa - ther's will;
2. Go, la - bor on; 'tis not for naught; Thine earth-ly loss is heaven-ly gain;
3. Toil on, faint not, keep watch, and pray; Be wise the err - ing soul to win;
4. Toil on, and in thy toil re - joice; For toil comes rest, for ex - ile home;
It is the way the Mas-ter went; Should not the serv-ant tread it still?
Men heed thee, love thee, praise thee not; The Master praises: what are men?
Go forth in- to the world's highway, Com-pel the wanderer to come in.
Soon shalt thou hear the Bridegroom's voice, The midnight peal, 'Behold, I come!' Amen.

268

PLAINFIELD 7.6.5.5.6.4.6. *With Refrain*

ANNA B. WARNER

Rev. ROBERT LOWRY, 1869

1. One more day's work for Je - sus; One less of life for me!
2. One more day's work for Je - sus; How sweet the work has been,
3. One more day's work for Je - sus— O yes, a wea - ry day;
4. O bless - ed work for Je - sus! O rest at Je - sus' feet!
But heaven is near - er, And Christ is dear - er, Than yes -
To tell the sto - ry, To show the glo - ry, When Christ's
But heaven shines clear-er, And rest comes near - er At each
There toil seems pleas - ure, My wants are treas - ure, And pain
ter - day to me; His love and light Fill all my soul to - night.
flock en - ters in! How it did shine In this poor heart of mine!
step of the way; And Christ in all— Be - fore His face I fall.
for Him is sweet; Lord, if I may, I'll serve an - oth - er day.
Refrain
One more day's work for Je - sus, One more day's work for Je - sus,
One more day's work for Je - sus, One less of life for me. A - men.

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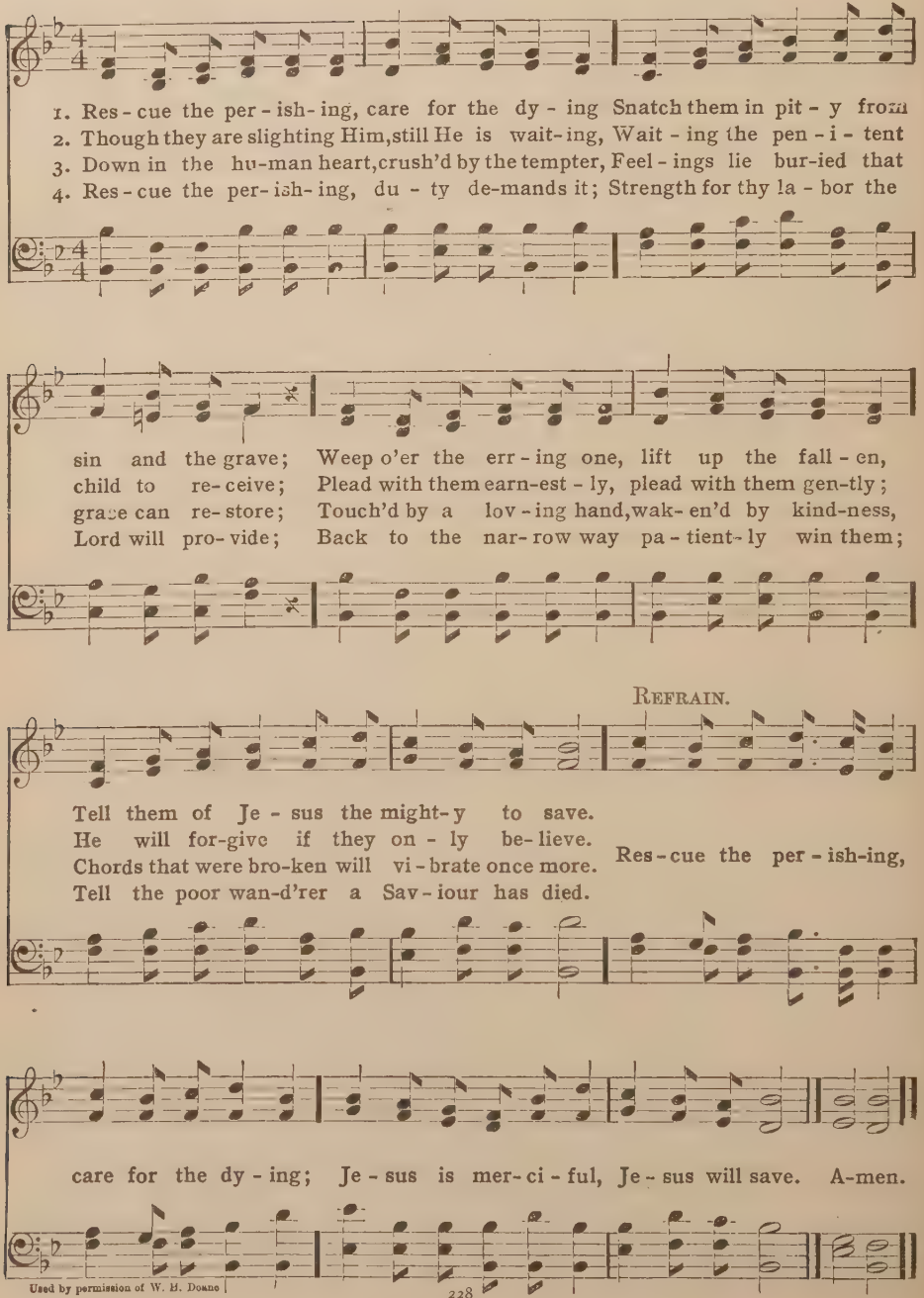
269

RESCUE 11.10.11.10. *With Refrain*

F. J. Van Alstyne, 1870 — William H. Doane, 1870


1. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, care for the dy - ing Snatch them in pit - y from
2. Though they are slighting Him, still He is wait - ing, Wait - ing the pen - i - tent
3. Down in the hu - man heart, crush'd by the tempter, Feel - ings lie bur - ied that
4. Res - cue the per - ish - ing, du - ty de - mands it; Strength for thy la - bor the
sin and the grave; Weep o'er the err - ing one, lift up the fall - en,
child to re - ceive; Plead with them earn - est - ly, plead with them gen - tly;
grace can re - store; Touch'd by a lov - ing hand, wak - en'd by kind - ness,
Lord will pro - vide; Back to the nar - row way pa - tient - ly win them;
Refrain.
Tell them of Je - sus the might - y to save.
He will for - give if they on - ly be - lieve.
Chords that were bro - ken will vi - brate once more.
Tell the poor wan - d'rer a Sav - iour has died.
Res - cue the per - ish - ing,
care for the dy - ing; Je - sus is mer - ci - ful, Je - sus will save. A - men.

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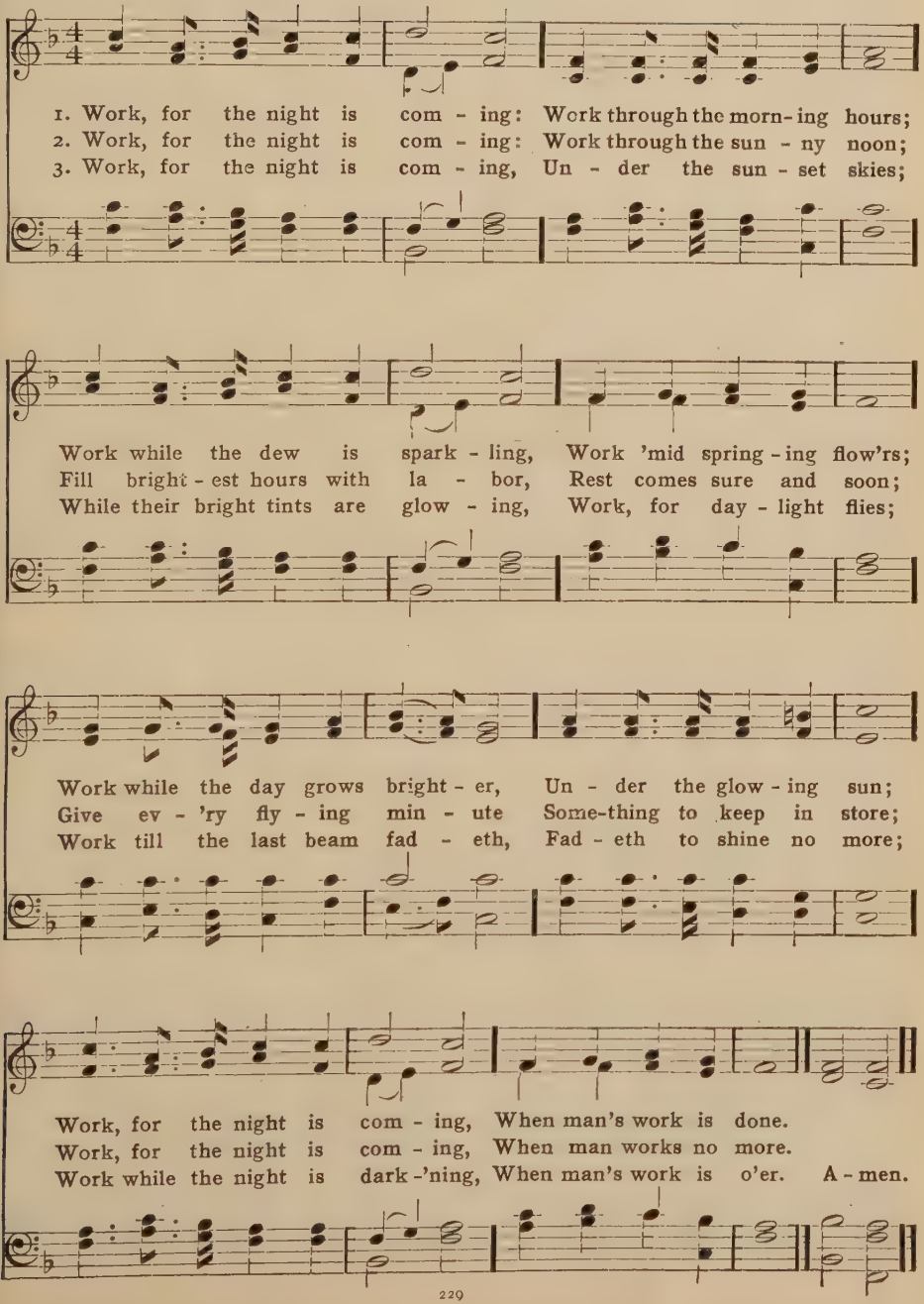
270

WORK SONG 7.6.7.5. D.

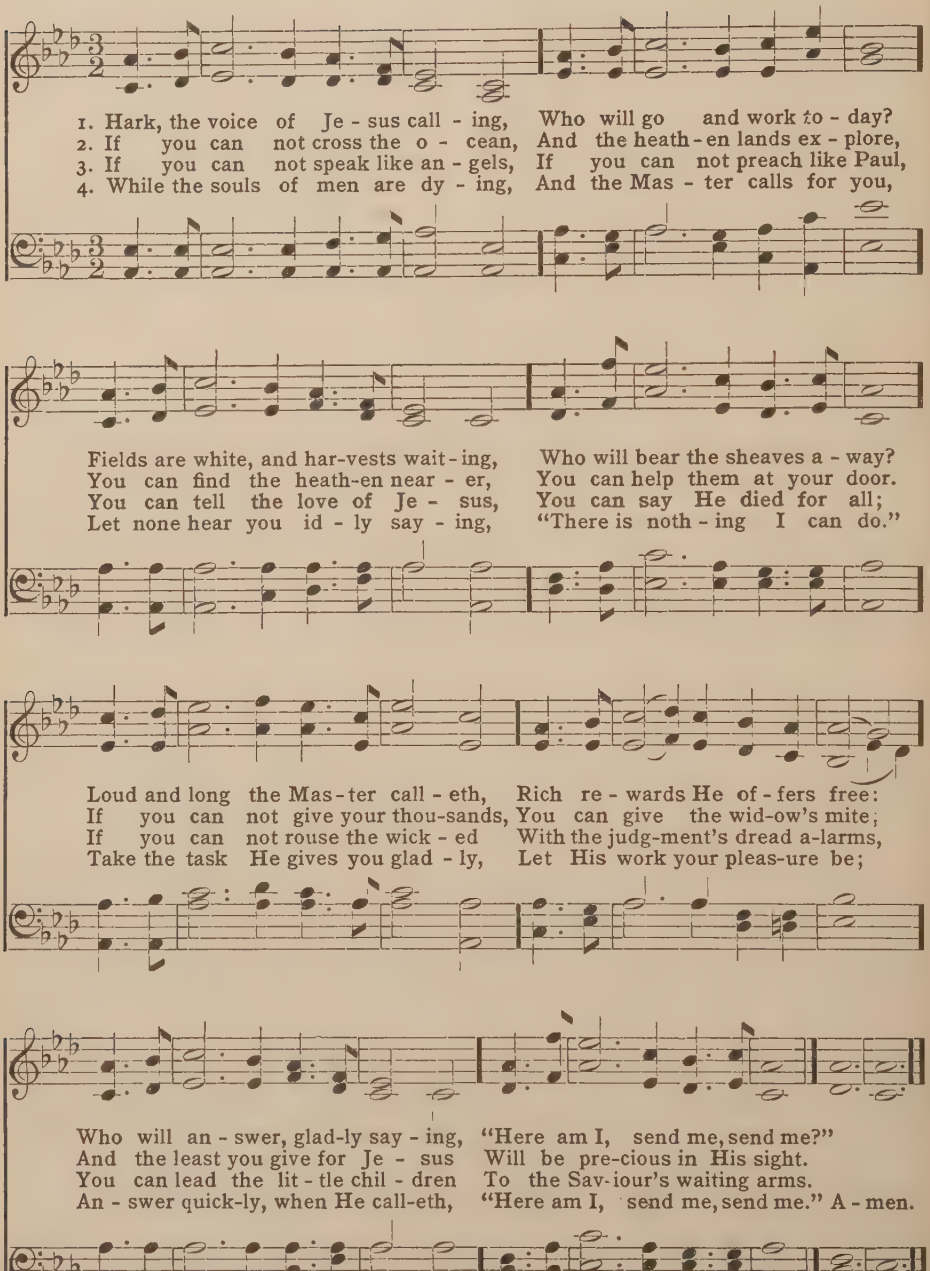
ANNA L. COGHILL, c. 1860 — LOWELL MASON, 1864


1. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the morn - ing hours;
2. Work, for the night is com - ing: Work through the sun - ny noon;
3. Work, for the night is com - ing, Un - der the sun - set skies;
Work while the dew is spark - ling, Work 'mid spring - ing flow'rs;
Fill bright - est hours with la - bor, Rest comes sure and soon;
While their bright tints are glow - ing, Work, for day - light flies;
Work while the day grows bright - er, Un - der the glow - ing sun;
Give ev - 'ry fly - ing min - ute Some-thing to keep in store;
Work till the last beam fad - eth, Fad - eth to shine no more;
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man's work is done.
Work, for the night is com - ing, When man works no more.
Work while the night is dark - 'ning, When man's work is o'er. A - men.

271

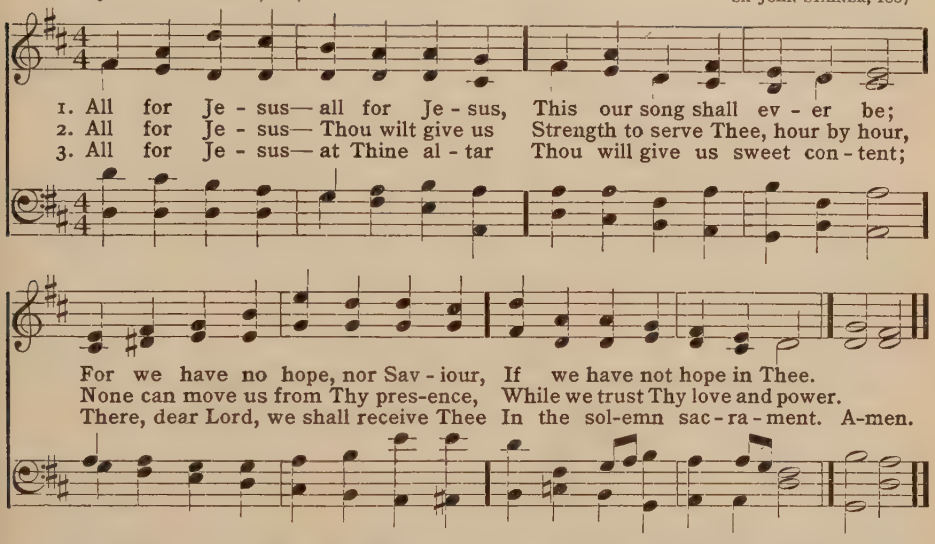
AUTUMN 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. Daniel March, 1869 — Louis von Esch, 1810


1. Hark, the voice of Je - sus call - ing, Who will go and work to - day?
2. If you can not cross the o - cean, And the heath - en lands ex - plore,
3. If you can not speak like an - gels, If you can not preach like Paul,
4. While the souls of men are dy - ing, And the Mas - ter calls for you,
Fields are white, and har-vests wait - ing, Who will bear the sheaves a - way?
You can find the heath-en near - er, You can help them at your door.
You can tell the love of Je - sus, You can say He died for all;
Let none hear you id - ly say - ing, "There is noth - ing I can do."
Loud and long the Mas - ter call - eth, Rich re - wards He of - fers free:
If you can not give your thou-sands, You can give the wid-ow's mite;
If you can not rouse the wick - ed With the judg-ment's dread a-larms,
Take the task He gives you glad - ly, Let His work your pleas-ure be;
Who will an - swer, glad-ly say - ing, "Here am I, send me, send me?"
And the least you give for Je - sus Will be pre-cious in His sight.
You can lead the lit - tle chil - dren To the Sav-iour's waiting arms.
An - swer quick-ly, when He call-eth, "Here am I, send me, send me." A - men.

272

ALL FOR JESUS 8.7.8.7.

Rev. W. J. Sparrow Simpson, 1887 — Sir John Stainer, 1887

1. All for Je - sus— all for Je - sus, This our song shall ev - er be;
2. All for Je - sus— Thou wilt give us Strength to serve Thee, hour by hour,
3. All for Je - sus— at Thine al - tar Thou will give us sweet con - tent;

For we have no hope, nor Sav - iour, If we have not hope in Thee.
None can move us from Thy pres-ence, While we trust Thy love and power.
There, dear Lord, we shall receive Thee In the sol-emn sac - ra - ment. A-men.

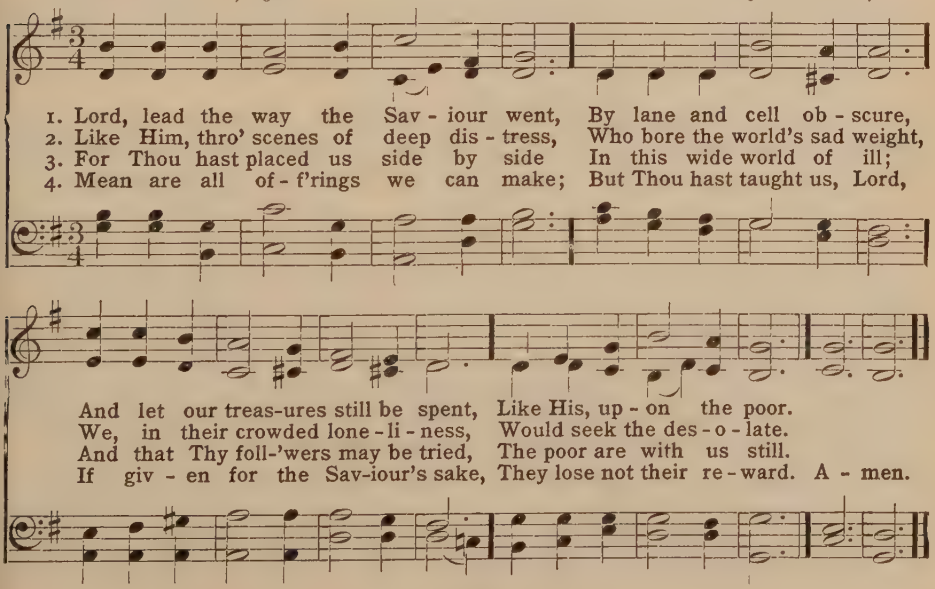
4 All for Jesus—Thou hast loved us,
All for Jesus—Thou hast died;
All for Jesus -Thou art with us;
All for Jesus crucified.

5 All for Jesus—all for Jesus—
This the Church's song must be;
Till, at last, her sons are gathered
One in love and one in Thee.

273

ST. AGNES C. M.

Rev. William Crosswell, 1831 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1866

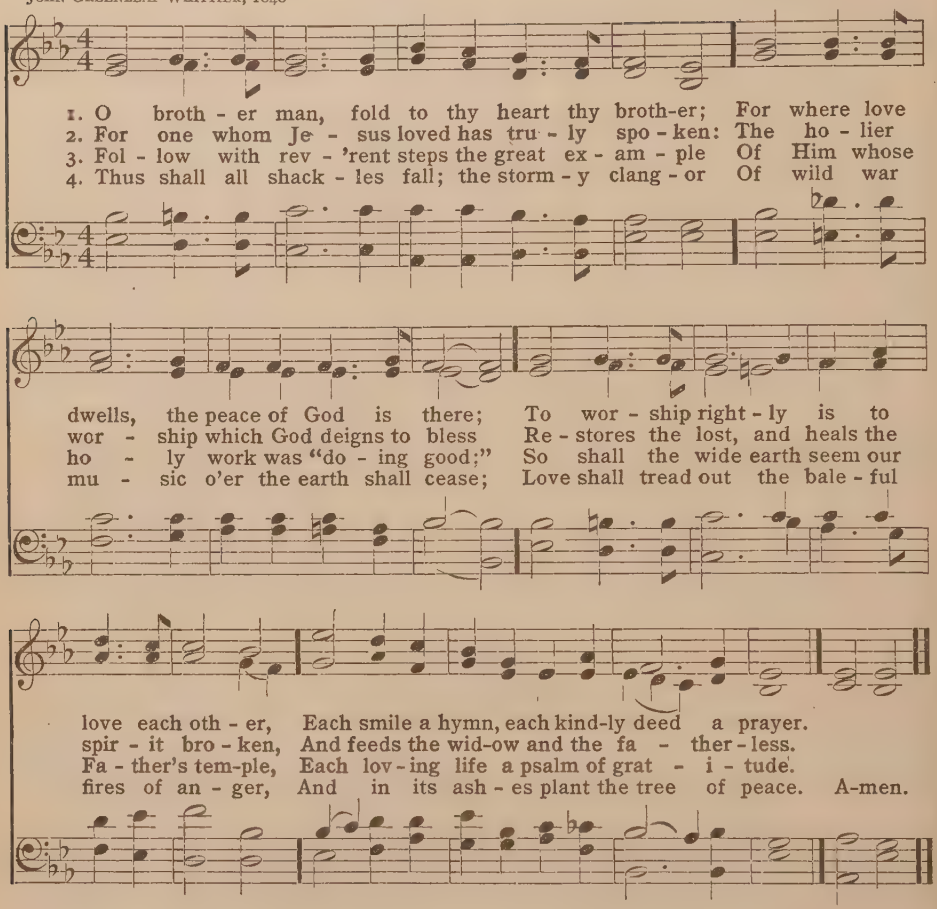


1. Lord, lead the way the Sav - iour went, By lane and cell ob - scure,
2. Like Him, thro' scenes of deep dis - tress, Who bore the world's sad weight,
3. For Thou hast placed us side by side In this wide world of ill;
4. Mean are all of - f'rings we can make; But Thou hast taught us, Lord,

And let our treas-ures still be spent, Like His, up - on the poor.
We, in their crowded lone - li - ness, Would seek the des - o - late.
And that Thy foll-'wers may be tried, The poor are with us still.
If giv - en for the Sav-iour's sake, They lose not their re - ward. A - men.

274

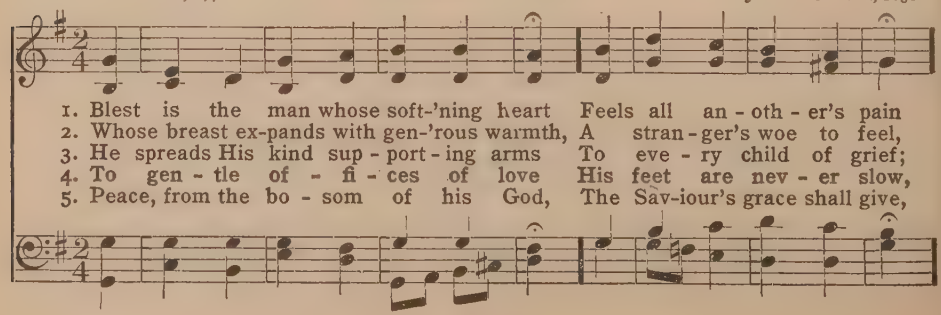
ACADIA 11.10.11.10.

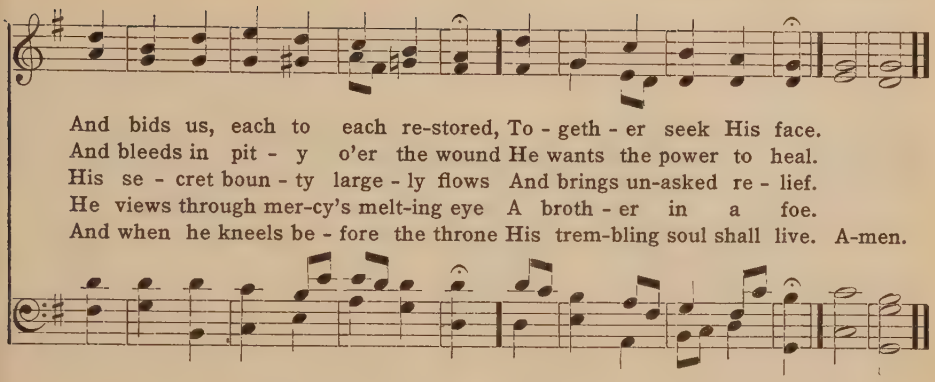
JOHN GREENLEAF WHITTIER, 1848 — W. C. T. MORSON, 1909

1. O broth - er man, fold to thy heart thy broth-er; For where love
2. For one whom Je - sus loved has tru - ly spo - ken: The ho - lier
3. Fol - low with rev - 'rent steps the great ex - am - ple Of Him whose
4. Thus shall all shack - les fall; the storm - y clang - or Of wild war
dwells, the peace of God is there; To wor - ship right - ly is to
wor - ship which God deigns to bless Re - stores the lost, and heals the
ho - ly work was "do - ing good;" So shall the wide earth seem our
mu - sic o'er the earth shall cease; Love shall tread out the bale - ful
love each oth - er, Each smile a hymn, each kind-ly deed a prayer.
spir - it bro - ken, And feeds the wid-ow and the fa - ther - less.
Fa - ther's tem-ple, Each lov - ing life a psalm of grat - i - tude.
fires of an - ger, And in its ash - es plant the tree of peace. A-men.

275

CRUGER C. M.

ANNA L. BARBAULD, 1772 — JOHANN CRUGER, 1656

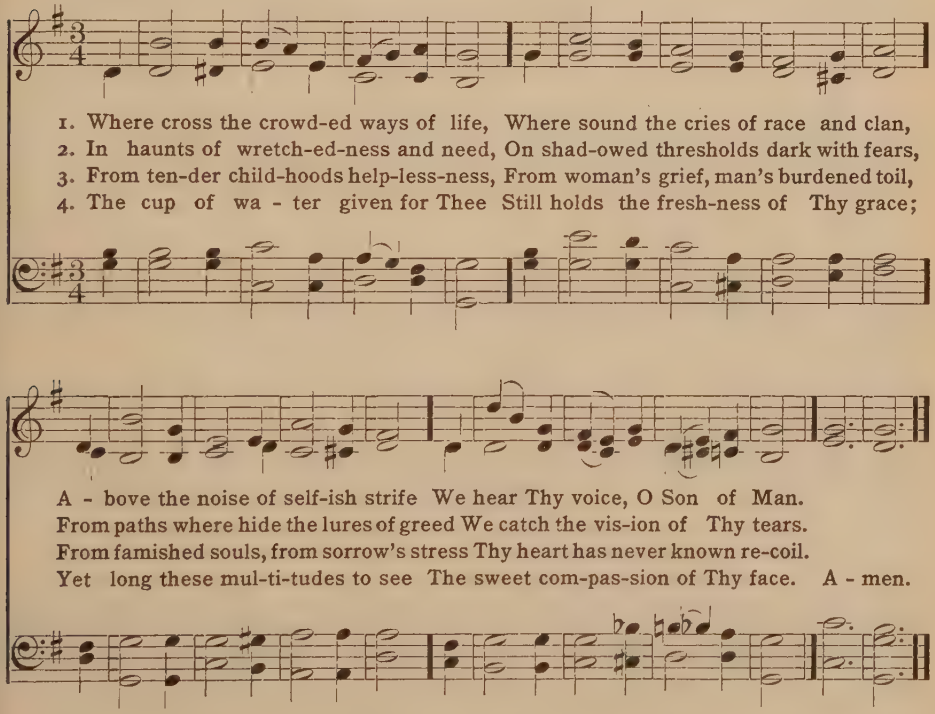

1. Blest is the man whose soft-'ning heart Feels all an - oth - er's pain
2. Whose breast ex-pands with gen-'rous warmth, A stran - ger's woe to feel,
3. He spreads His kind sup - port - ing arms To eve - ry child of grief;
4. To gen - tle of - fi - ces of love His feet are nev - er slow,
5. Peace, from the bo - som of his God, The Sav-iour's grace shall give,


And bids us, each to each re-stored, To - geth - er seek His face.
And bleeds in pit - y o'er the wound He wants the power to heal.
His se - cret boun - ty large - ly flows And brings un-asked re - lief.
He views through mer-cy's melt-ing eye A broth - er in a foe.
And when he kneels be - fore the throne His trem-bling soul shall live. A-men.

276

BROOKFIELD L. M.

FRANK MASON NORTH, 1905 — THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855


1. Where cross the crowd-ed ways of life, Where sound the cries of race and clan,
2. In haunts of wretch-ed-ness and need, On shad-owed thresholds dark with fears,
3. From ten-der child-hoods help-less-ness, From woman's grief, man's burdened toil,
4. The cup of wa - ter given for Thee Still holds the fresh-ness of Thy grace;
A - bove the noise of self-ish strife We hear Thy voice, O Son of Man.
From paths where hide the lures of greed We catch the vis-ion of Thy tears.
From famished souls, from sorrow's stress Thy heart has never known re-coil.
Yet long these mul-ti-tudes to see The sweet com-pas-sion of Thy face. A - men.

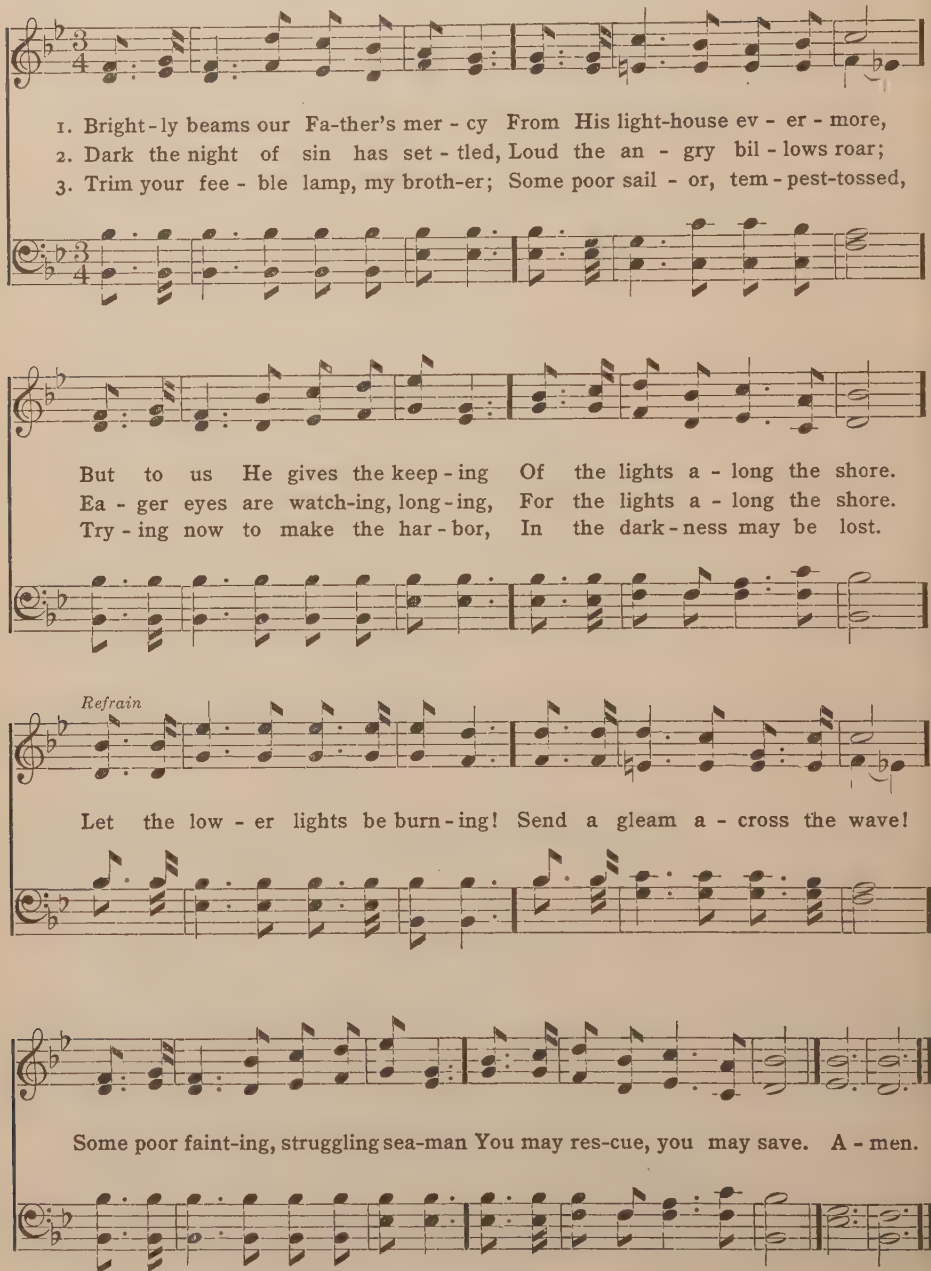
5 O Master, from the mountain side
Make haste to heal these hearts of pain;
Among these restless throngs abide,
O tread the city's streets again;

6 Till sons of men shall learn Thy love,
And follow where Thy feet have trod;
Till, glorious from the heaven above,
Shall come the City of our God.

277

LOWER LIGHTS 8.7.8.7. *With Refrain*

PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877 PHILIP P. BLISS, 1877


1. Bright-ly beams our Fa-ther's mer-cy From His light-house ev-er-more,
2. Dark the night of sin has set-tled, Loud the an-gry bil-lows roar;
3. Trim your fee-ble lamp, my broth-er; Some poor sail-or, tem-pest-tossed,
But to us He gives the keep-ing Of the lights a-long the shore.
Ea-ger eyes are watch-ing, long-ing, For the lights a-long the shore.
Try-ing now to make the har-bor, In the dark-ness may be lost.
Refrain
Let the low-er lights be burn-ing! Send a gleam a-cross the wave!
Some poor faint-ing, struggling sea-man You may res-cue, you may save. A-men.

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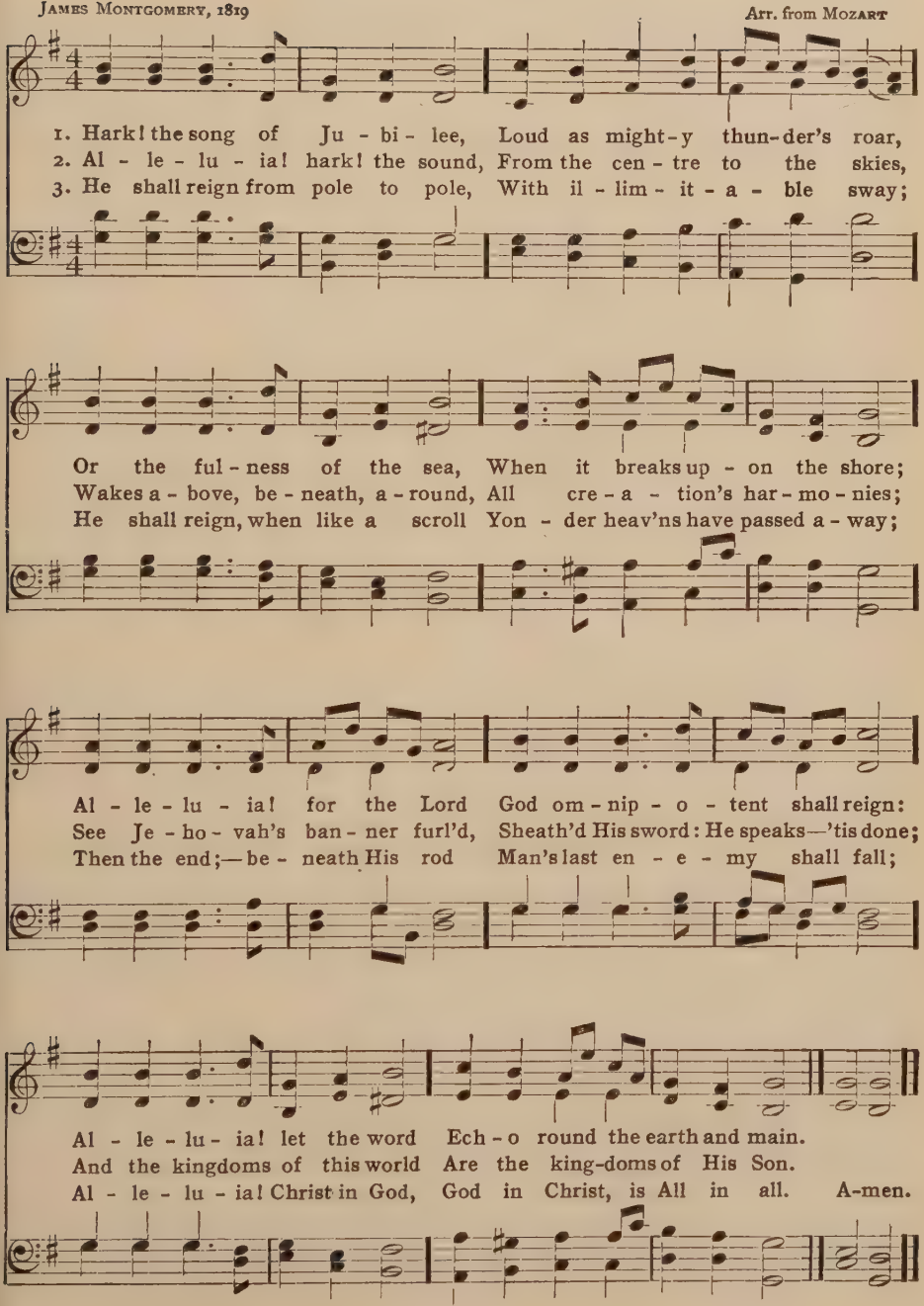
JUBILEE Eight 7s.

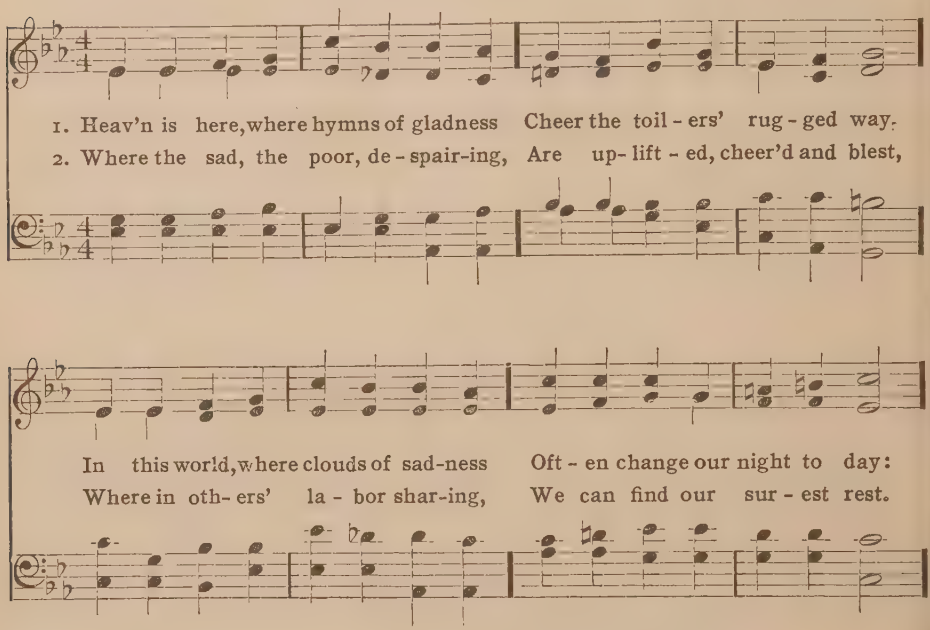
JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1819 — Arr. from MOZART


1. Hark! the song of Ju - bi - lee, Loud as might-y thun-der's roar,
2. Al - le - lu - ia! hark! the sound, From the cen - tre to the skies,
3. He shall reign from pole to pole, With il - lim - it - a - ble sway;
Or the ful - ness of the sea, When it breaks up - on the shore;
Wakes a - bove, be - neath, a - round, All cre - a - tion's har - mo - nies;
He shall reign, when like a scroll Yon - der heav'ns have passed a - way;
Al - le - lu - ia! for the Lord God om - nip - o - tent shall reign:
See Je - ho - vah's ban - ner furl'd, Sheath'd His sword: He speaks—'tis done;
Then the end;—be - neath His rod Man's last en - e - my shall fall;
Al - le - lu - ia! let the word Ech - o round the earth and main.
And the kingdoms of this world Are the king-doms of His Son.
Al - le - lu - ia! Christ in God, God in Christ, is All in all. A-men.

279

PARKHURST (St. Hilda) 8s. 7s. 8l.

John G. Adams, 1846 — Sir Joseph Barnby, 1861

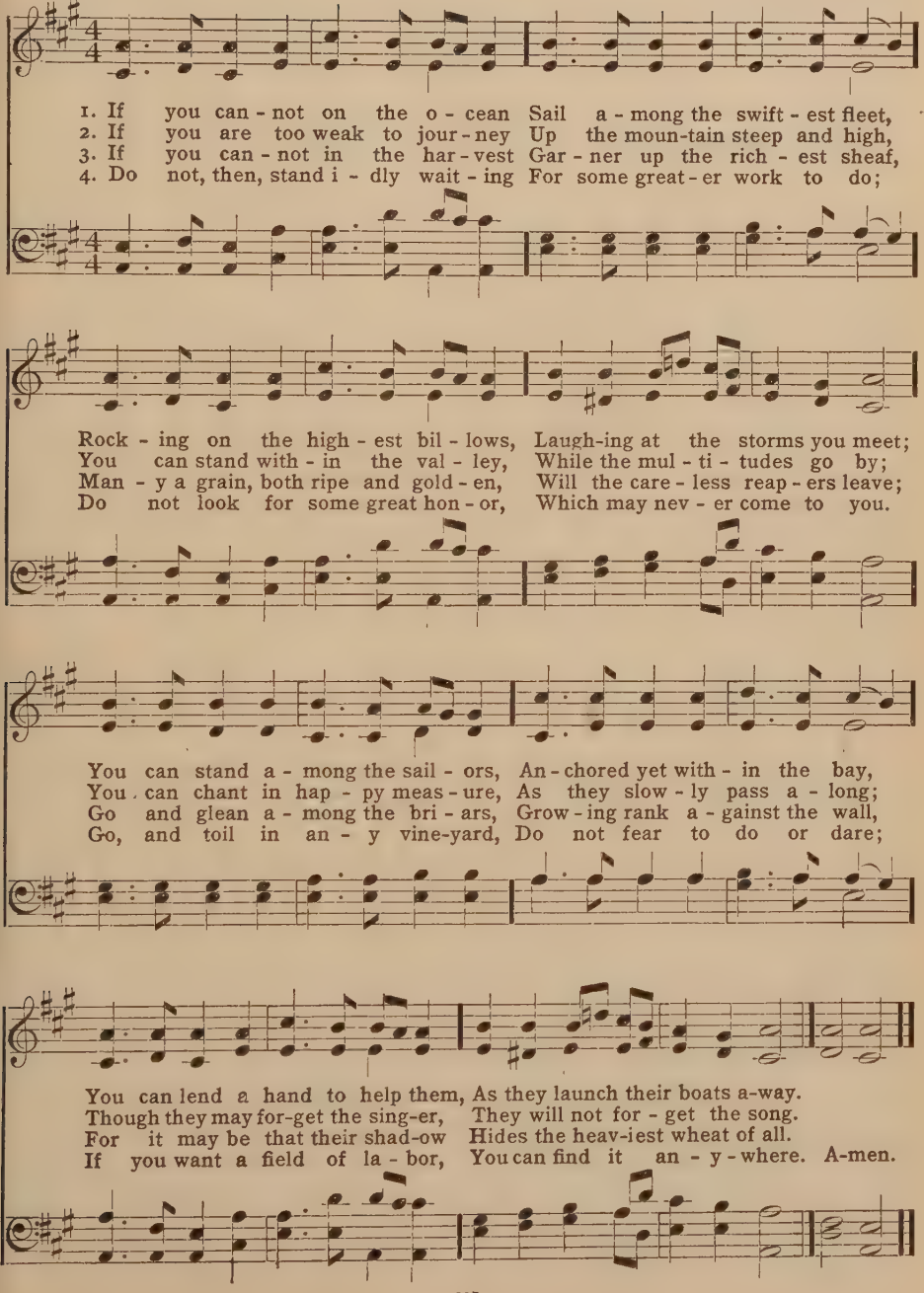

1. Heav'n is here, where hymns of gladness Cheer the toil - ers' rug - ged way.
2. Where the sad, the poor, de - spair-ing, Are up- lift - ed, cheer'd and blest,
In this world, where clouds of sad-ness Oft - en change our night to day:
Where in oth- ers' la - bor shar-ing, We can find our sur - est rest.
Heav'n is here, where mis-'ry light-en'd Of its heav - y load is seen,
Where we heed the voice of du - ty, Tread the path that Je - sus trod,—
Where the face of sor-row, brighten'd By the deeds of love hath been.
This is heav'n, its peace, its beauty, Radiant with the love of God. A-men.

280

ELLESDIE 8.7.8.7. D.

ELLEN H. GATES

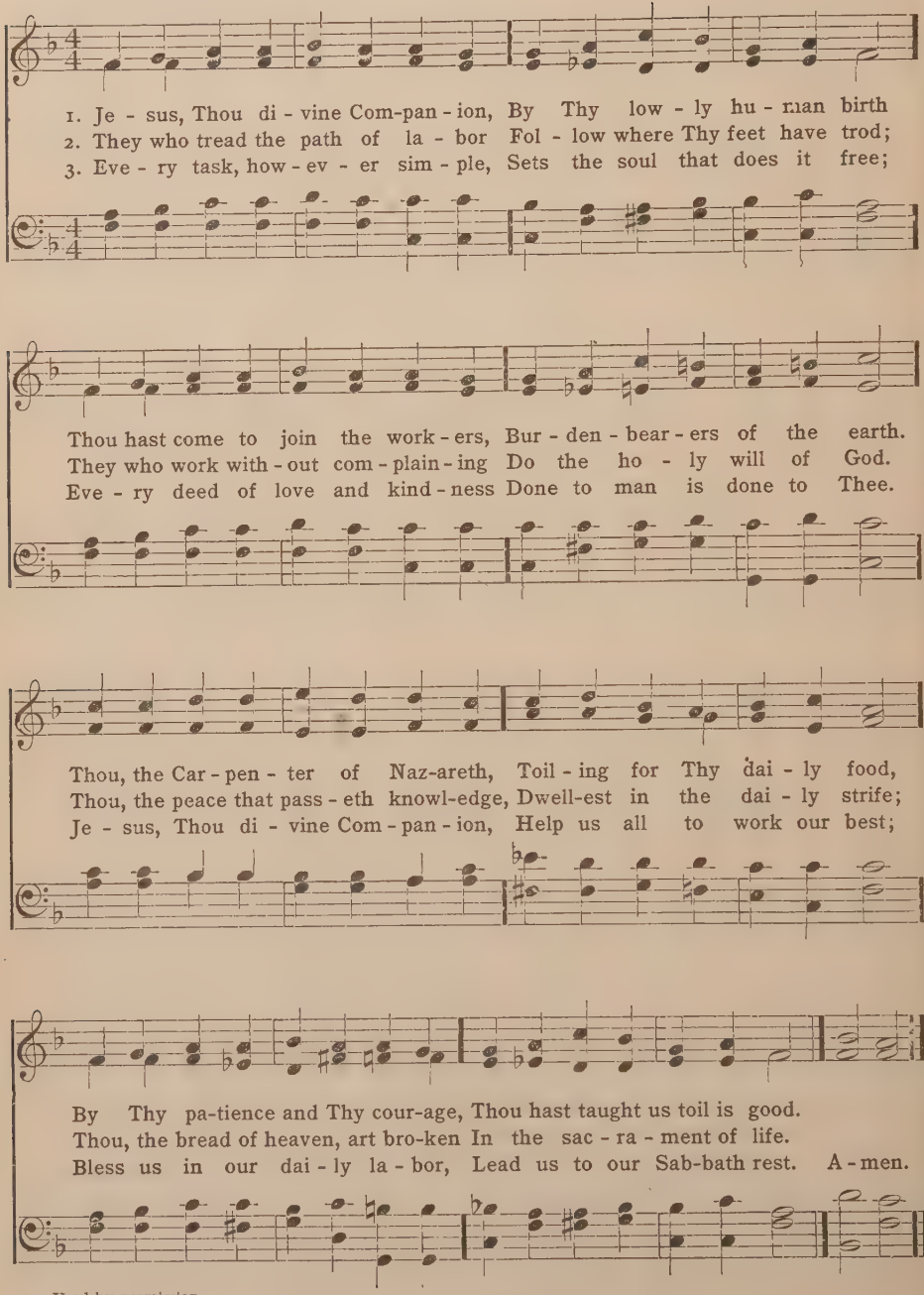
Arranged from MOZART
by HUBERT P. MAIN, 1873


1. If you can - not on the o - cean Sail a - mong the swift - est fleet,
2. If you are too weak to jour - ney Up the moun-tain steep and high,
3. If you can - not in the har - vest Gar - ner up the rich - est sheaf,
4. Do not, then, stand i - dly wait - ing For some great - er work to do;
Rock - ing on the high - est bil - lows, Laugh-ing at the storms you meet;
You can stand with - in the val - ley, While the mul - ti - tudes go by;
Man - y a grain, both ripe and gold - en, Will the care - less reap - ers leave;
Do not look for some great hon - or, Which may nev - er come to you.
You can stand a - mong the sail - ors, An - chored yet with - in the bay,
You can chant in hap - py meas - ure, As they slow - ly pass a - long;
Go and glean a - mong the bri - ars, Grow - ing rank a - gainst the wall,
Go, and toil in an - y vine-yard, Do not fear to do or dare;
You can lend a hand to help them, As they launch their boats a-way.
Though they may for-get the sing-er, They will not for - get the song.
For it may be that their shad-ow Hides the heav-iest wheat of all.
If you want a field of la - bor, You can find it an - y - where. A-men.

281

LOVE DIVINE 8.7.8.7. D.

HENRY VAN DYKE, 1909

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1872

1. Je - sus, Thou di - vine Com-pan - ion, By Thy low - ly hu - man birth
2. They who tread the path of la - bor Fol - low where Thy feet have trod;
3. Eve - ry task, how - ev - er sim - ple, Sets the soul that does it free;
Thou hast come to join the work - ers, Bur - den - bear - ers of the earth.
They who work with - out com - plain - ing Do the ho - ly will of God.
Eve - ry deed of love and kind - ness Done to man is done to Thee.
Thou, the Car - pen - ter of Naz-areth, Toil - ing for Thy dai - ly food,
Thou, the peace that pass - eth knowl-edge, Dwell-est in the dai - ly strife;
Je - sus, Thou di - vine Com - pan - ion, Help us all to work our best;
By Thy pa-tience and Thy cour-age, Thou hast taught us toil is good.
Thou, the bread of heaven, art bro-ken In the sac - ra - ment of life.
Bless us in our dai - ly la - bor, Lead us to our Sab-bath rest. A - men.

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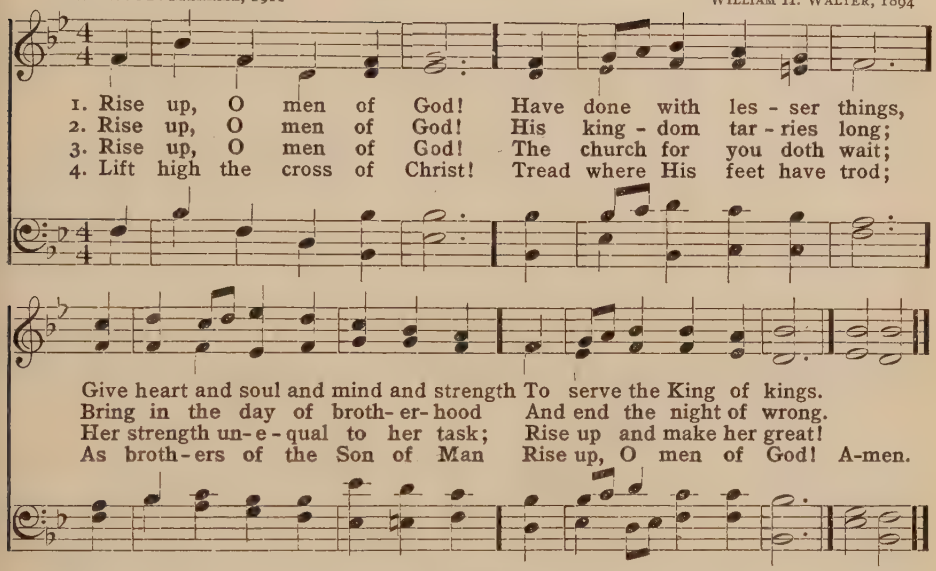
282

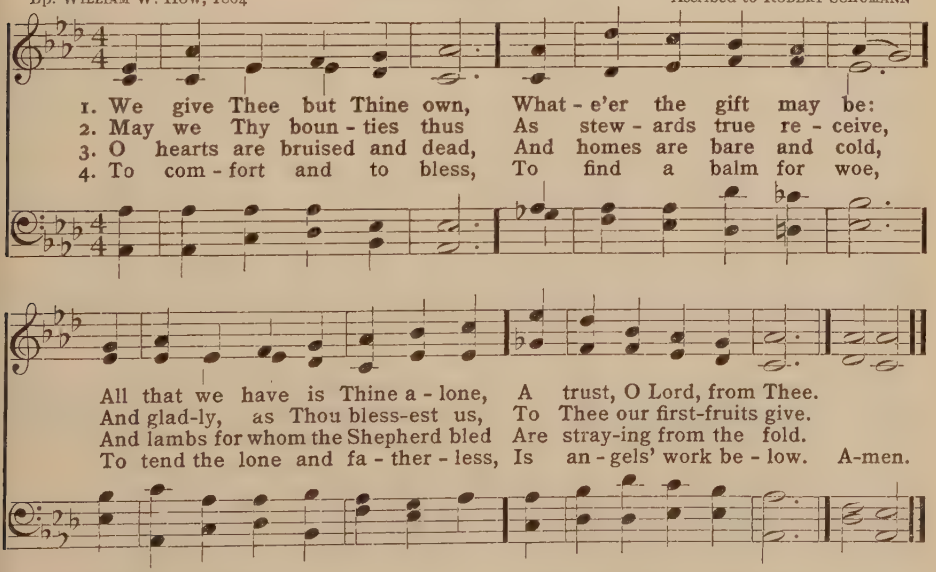
FESTAL SONG S. M.

Rev. William P. Merrill, 1911 — William H. Walter, 1894

1. Rise up, O men of God! Have done with les - ser things,
2. Rise up, O men of God! His king - dom tar - ries long;
3. Rise up, O men of God! The church for you doth wait;
4. Lift high the cross of Christ! Tread where His feet have trod;
Give heart and soul and mind and strength To serve the King of kings.
Bring in the day of broth- er- hood And end the night of wrong.
Her strength un- e - qual to her task; Rise up and make her great!
As broth - ers of the Son of Man Rise up, O men of God! A-men.

283

SCHUMANN S. M.

Bp. William W. How, 1864 — Ascribed to Robert Schumann


1. We give Thee but Thine own, What - e'er the gift may be:
2. May we Thy boun - ties thus As stew - ards true re - ceive,
3. O hearts are bruised and dead, And homes are bare and cold,
4. To com - fort and to bless, To find a balm for woe,
All that we have is Thine a - lone, A trust, O Lord, from Thee.
And glad-ly, as Thou bless-est us, To Thee our first-fruits give.
And lambs for whom the Shepherd bled Are stray-ing from the fold.
To tend the lone and fa - ther - less, Is an - gels' work be - low. A-men.

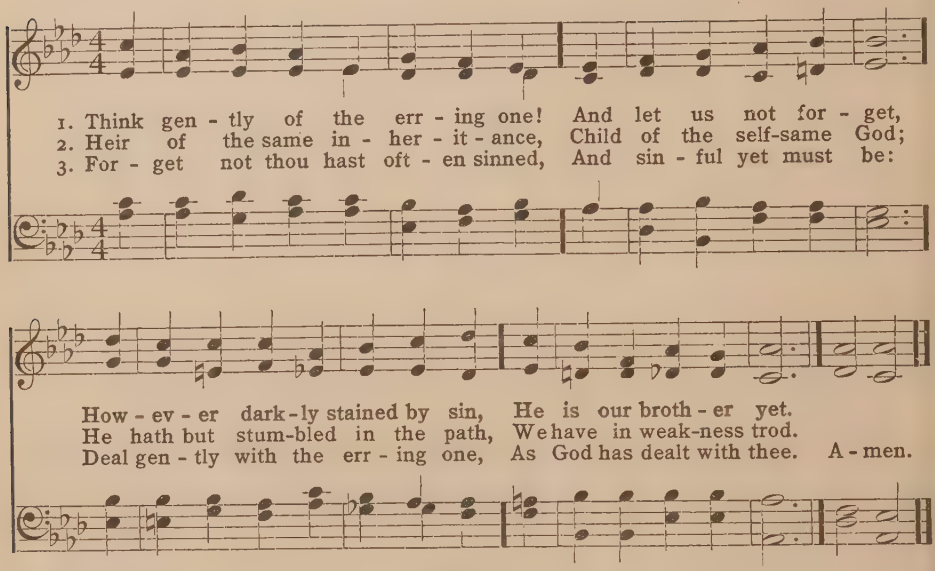
5 The captive to release,
To God the lost to bring,
To teach the way of life and peace,—
It is a Christ-like thing.

6 And we believe Thy word,
Though dim our faith may be,
Whate'er for Thine we do, O Lord,
We do it unto Thee.

284

ST. MARGUERITE C. M.

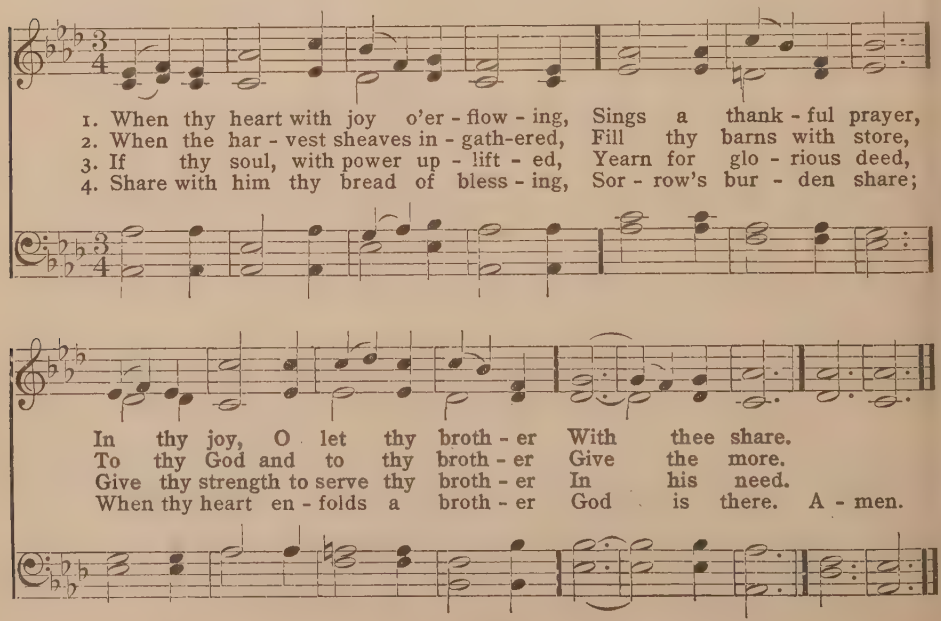
Miss FLETCHER — Rev. EDWARD E. WALKER, 1876


1. Think gen - tly of the err - ing one! And let us not for - get,
2. Heir of the same in - her - it - ance, Child of the self-same God;
3. For - get not thou hast oft - en sinned, And sin - ful yet must be:
How - ev - er dark - ly stained by sin, He is our broth - er yet.
He hath but stum-bled in the path, We have in weak-ness trod.
Deal gen - tly with the err - ing one, As God has dealt with thee. A - men.

285

BULLINGER 8.5.8.3.

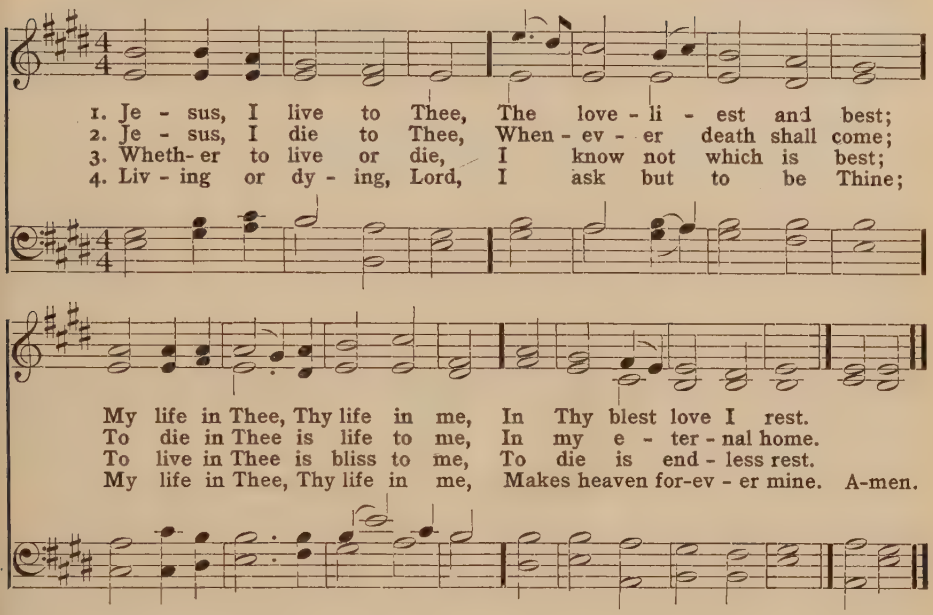
Rev. THEODORE C. WILLIAMS, 1891 — Rev. ETHELBERT W. BULLINGER, 1877


1. When thy heart with joy o'er - flow - ing, Sings a thank - ful prayer,
2. When the har - vest sheaves in - gath-ered, Fill thy barns with store,
3. If thy soul, with power up - lift - ed, Yearn for glo - rious deed,
4. Share with him thy bread of bless - ing, Sor - row's bur - den share;
In thy joy, O let thy broth - er With thee share.
To thy God and to thy broth - er Give the more.
Give thy strength to serve thy broth - er In his need.
When thy heart en - folds a broth - er God is there. A - men.

286

MORNINGTON S. M.

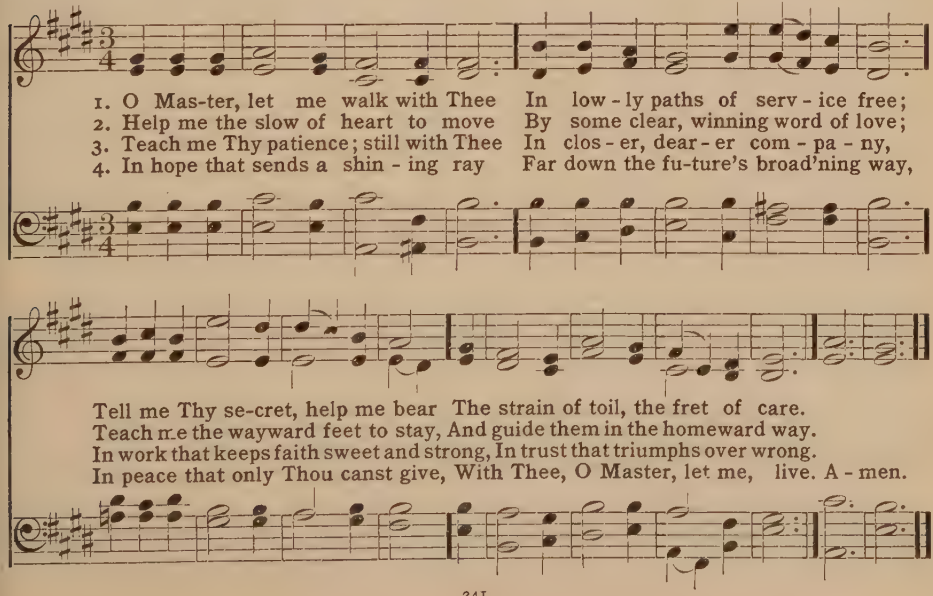
Rev. Henry Harbaugh, 1850 — Earl of Mornington, 1760


1. Je - sus, I live to Thee, The love - li - est and best;
2. Je - sus, I die to Thee, When - ev - er death shall come;
3. Wheth- er to live or die, I know not which is best;
4. Liv - ing or dy - ing, Lord, I ask but to be Thine;
My life in Thee, Thy life in me, In Thy blest love I rest.
To die in Thee is life to me, In my e - ter - nal home.
To live in Thee is bliss to me, To die is end - less rest.
My life in Thee, Thy life in me, Makes heaven for-ev - er mine. A-men.

287

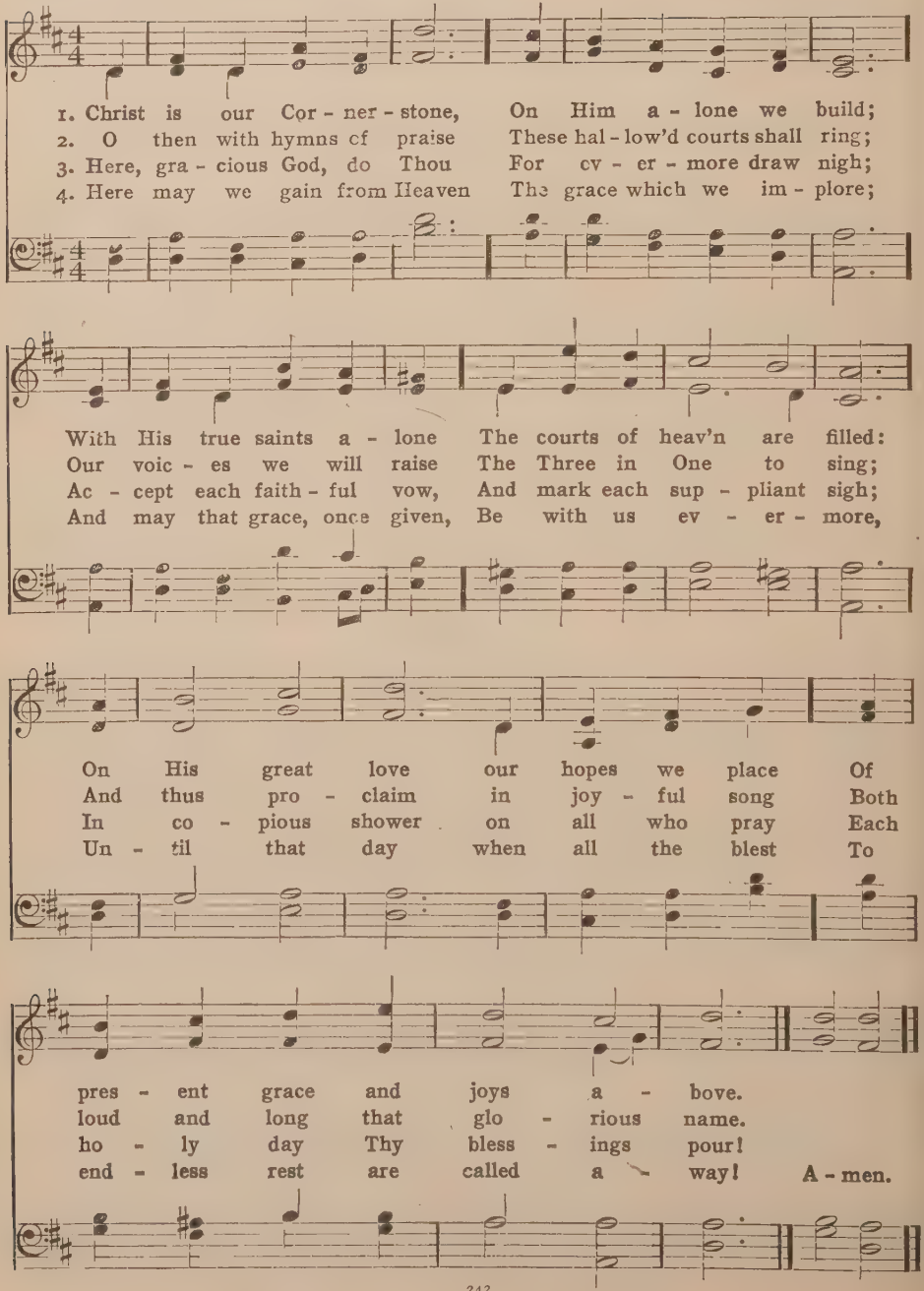
MARYTON L. M.

Rev. Washington Gladden, 1880 — Rev. Henry P. Smith, 1874


1. O Mas-ter, let me walk with Thee In low - ly paths of serv - ice free;
2. Help me the slow of heart to move By some clear, winning word of love;
3. Teach me Thy patience; still with Thee In clos - er, dear - er com - pa - ny,
4. In hope that sends a shin - ing ray Far down the fu-ture's broad'ning way,
Tell me Thy se-cret, help me bear The strain of toil, the fret of care.
Teach me the wayward feet to stay, And guide them in the homeward way.
In work that keeps faith sweet and strong, In trust that triumphs over wrong.
In peace that only Thou canst give, With Thee, O Master, let me, live. A - men.

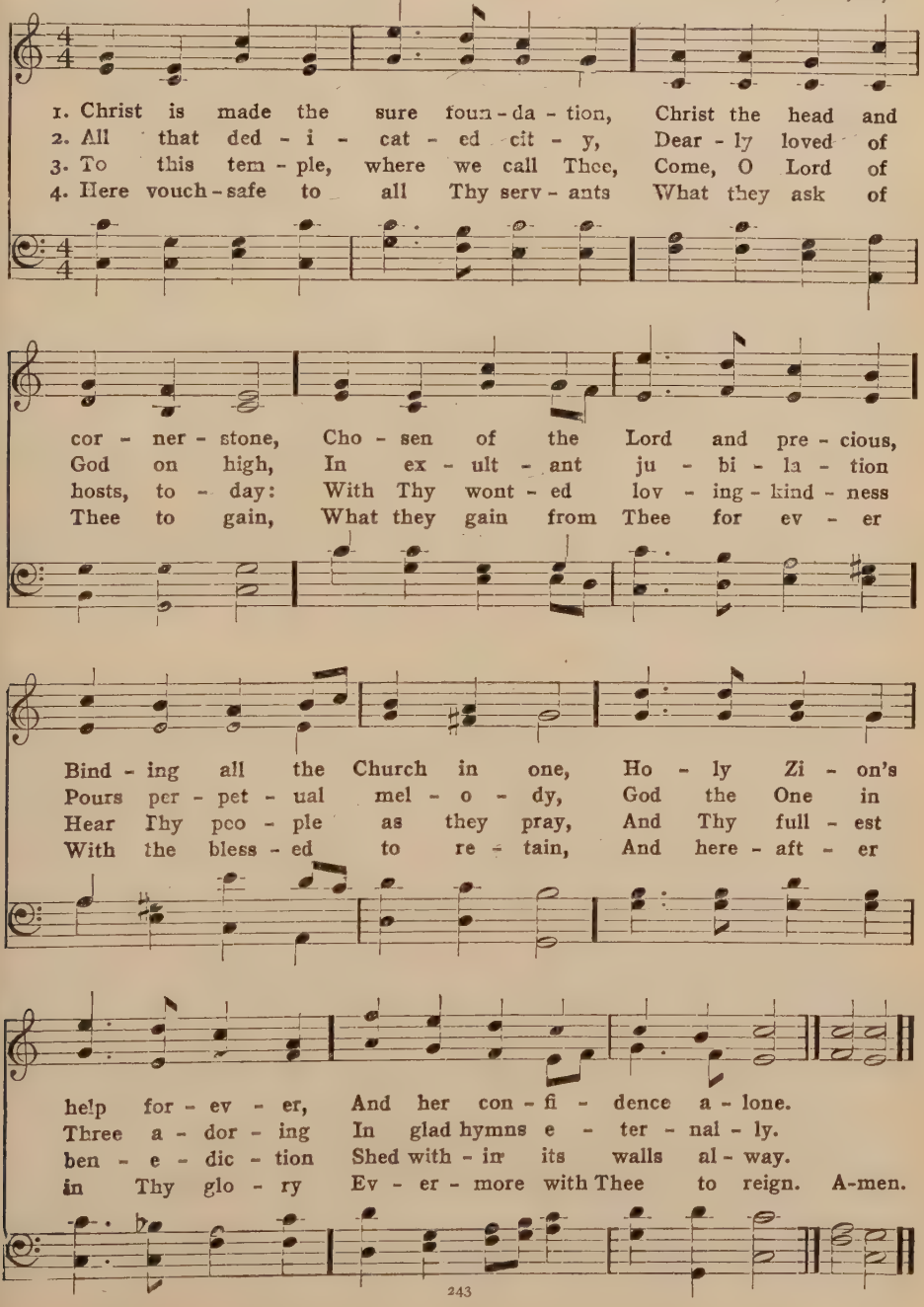
288

DARWALL 6 6.6.6.8.8.

8th Century. Tr. Rev. JOHN CHANDLER, 1837 — Rev. JOHN DARWALL, 1770

1. Christ is our Cor - ner - stone, On Him a - lone we build;
2. O then with hymns of praise These hal - low'd courts shall ring;
3. Here, gra - cious God, do Thou For ev - er - more draw nigh;
4. Here may we gain from Heaven The grace which we im - plore;
With His true saints a - lone The courts of heav'n are filled:
Our voic - es we will raise The Three in One to sing;
Ac - cept each faith - ful vow, And mark each sup - pliant sigh;
And may that grace, once given, Be with us ev - er - more,
On His great love our hopes we place Of
And thus pro - claim in joy - ful song Both
In co - pious shower on all who pray Each
Un - til that day when all the blest To
pres - ent grace and joys a - bove.
loud and long that glo - rious name.
ho - ly day Thy bless - ings pour!
end - less rest are called a - way! A - men.

289

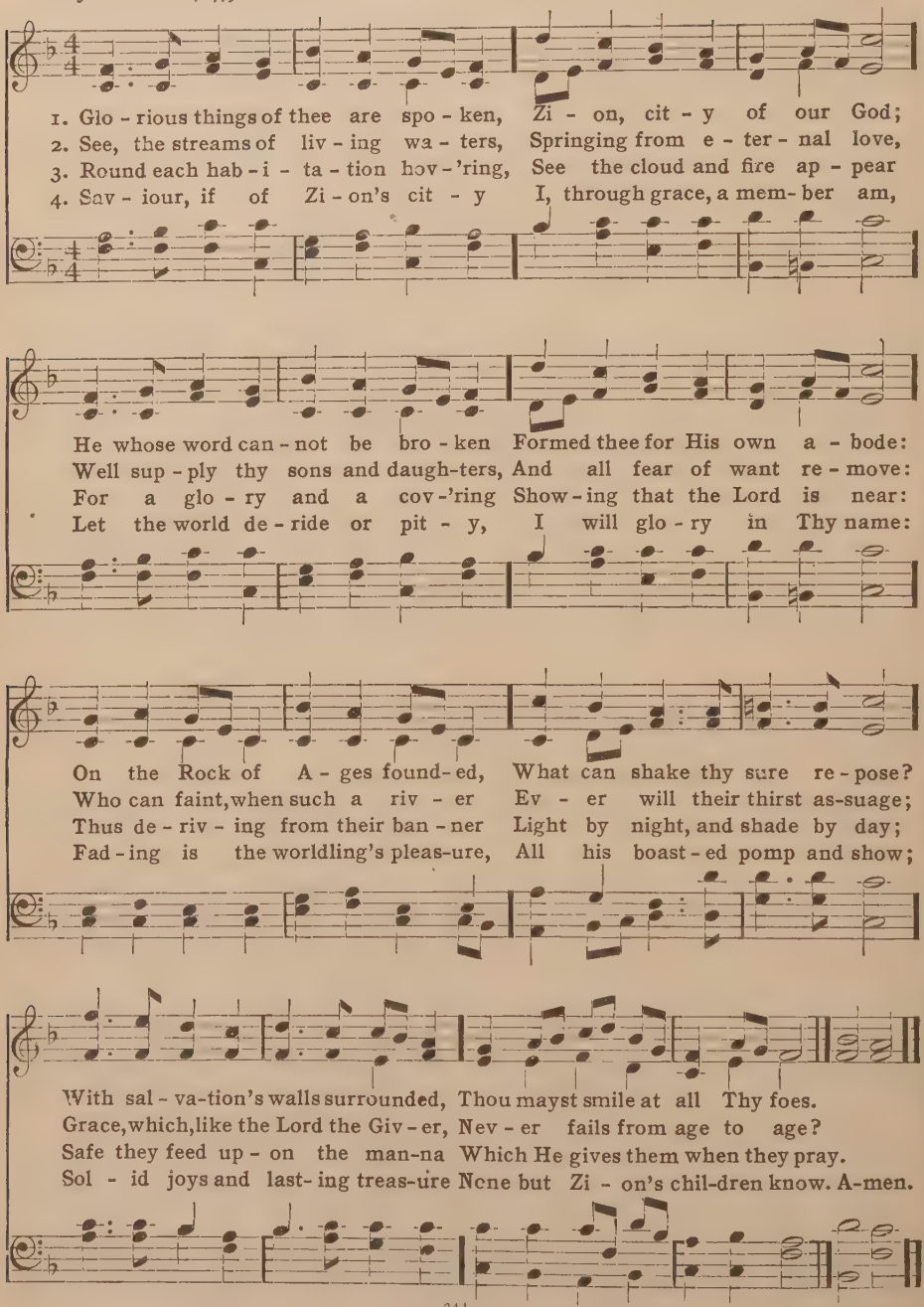
REGENT SQUARE 8.7.8.7.4.8.

ANON. (Latin, 6th or 7th Cent.) Tr. Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851 — HENRY SMART, 1867

1. Christ is made the sure foun - da - tion, Christ the head and
2. All that ded - i - cat - ed cit - y, Dear - ly loved of
3. To this tem - ple, where we call Thee, Come, O Lord of
4. Here vouch - safe to all Thy serv - ants What they ask of
cor - ner - stone, Cho - sen of the Lord and pre - cious,
God on high, In ex - ult - ant ju - bi - la - tion
hosts, to - day: With Thy wont - ed lov - ing - kind - ness
Thee to gain, What they gain from Thee for ev - er
Bind - ing all the Church in one, Ho - ly Zi - on's
Pours per - pet - ual mel - o - dy, God the One in
Hear Thy peo - ple as they pray, And Thy full - est
With the bless - ed to re - tain, And here - aft - er
help for - ev - er, And her con - fi - dence a - lone.
Three a - dor - ing In glad hymns e - ter - nal - ly.
ben - e - dic - tion Shed with - in its walls al - way.
in Thy glo - ry Ev - er - more with Thee to reign. A-men.

290

AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7. D.

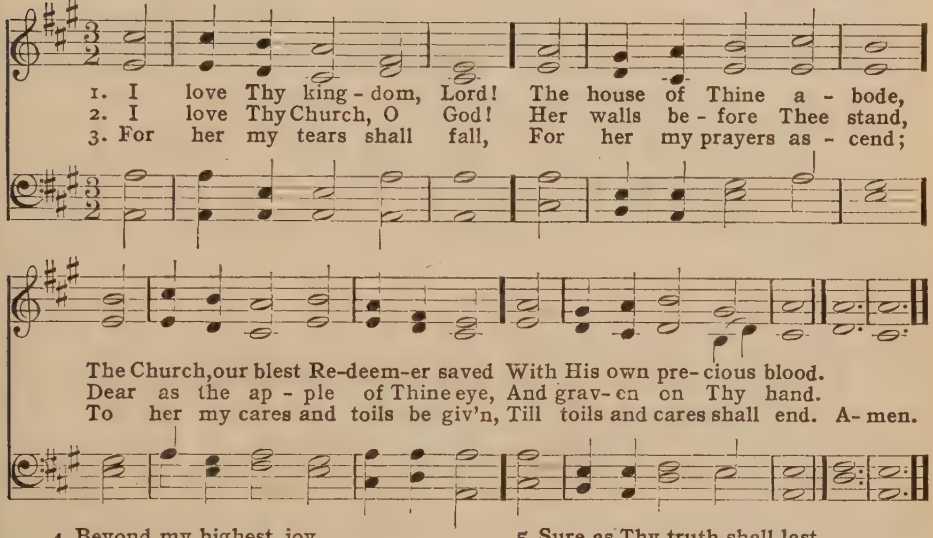
Rev. JOHN NEWTON, 1779 — JOSEPH HAYDN, 1797


1. Glo - rious things of thee are spo - ken, Zi - on, cit - y of our God;
2. See, the streams of liv - ing wa - ters, Springing from e - ter - nal love,
3. Round each hab - i - ta - tion hov - 'ring, See the cloud and fire ap - pear
4. Sav - iour, if of Zi - on's cit - y I, through grace, a mem - ber am,
He whose word can - not be bro - ken Formed thee for His own a - bode:
Well sup - ply thy sons and daugh-ters, And all fear of want re - move:
For a glo - ry and a cov - 'ring Show - ing that the Lord is near:
Let the world de - ride or pit - y, I will glo - ry in Thy name:
On the Rock of A - ges found - ed, What can shake thy sure re - pose?
Who can faint, when such a riv - er Ev - er will their thirst as-suage;
Thus de - riv - ing from their ban - ner Light by night, and shade by day;
Fad - ing is the worldling's pleas-ure, All his boast - ed pomp and show;
With sal - va-tion's walls surrounded, Thou mayst smile at all Thy foes.
Grace, which, like the Lord the Giv - er, Nev - er fails from age to age?
Safe they feed up - on the man-na Which He gives them when they pray.
Sol - id joys and last - ing treas-ure None but Zi - on's chil-dren know. A-men.

291

STATE STREET S. M.

Rev. Timothy Dwight, 1800 — Jonathan C. Woodman, 1844


1. I love Thy king - dom, Lord! The house of Thine a - bode,
2. I love Thy Church, O God! Her walls be - fore Thee stand,
3. For her my tears shall fall, For her my prayers as - cend;
The Church, our blest Re-deem-er saved With His own pre- cious blood.
Dear as the ap - ple of Thine eye, And grav-en on Thy hand.
To her my cares and toils be giv'n, Till toils and cares shall end. A-men.

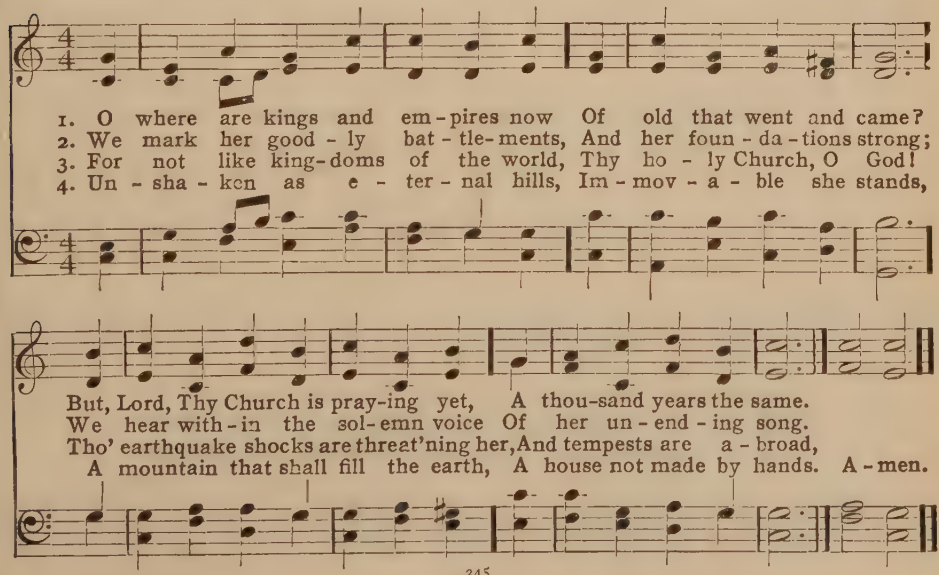
4 Beyond my highest joy
I prize her heavenly ways,
Her sweet communion, solemn vows,
Her hymns of love and praise.

5 Sure as Thy truth shall last,
To Zion shall be given
The brightest glories earth can yield,
And brighter bliss of heaven.

292

ST. ANNE C. M.

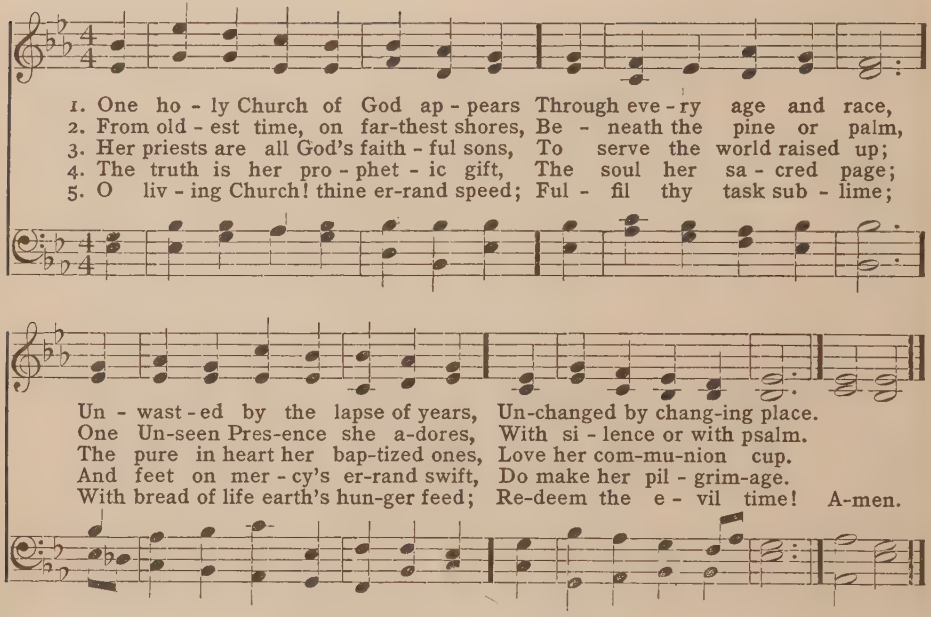
Bp. Arthur C. Coxe, 1839 — William Croft, 1708


1. O where are kings and em - pires now Of old that went and came?
2. We mark her good - ly bat - tle-ments, And her foun - da - tions strong;
3. For not like king-doms of the world, Thy ho - ly Church, O God!
4. Un - sha - ken as e - ter - nal hills, Im - mov - a - ble she stands,
But, Lord, Thy Church is pray-ing yet, A thou-sand years the same.
We hear with - in the sol-emn voice Of her un - end - ing song.
Tho' earthquake shocks are threat'ning her, And tempests are a - broad,
A mountain that shall fill the earth, A house not made by hands. A-men.

293

ST. PETER C. M.

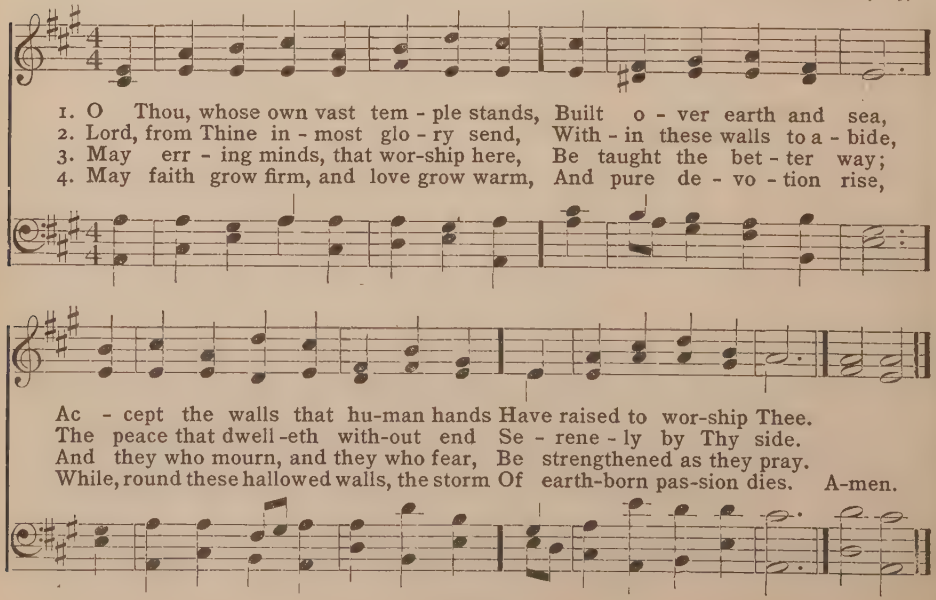
SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1860 — ALEXANDER R. REINAGLE, 1826


1. One ho - ly Church of God ap - pears Through eve - ry age and race,
2. From old - est time, on far-thest shores, Be - neath the pine or palm,
3. Her priests are all God's faith - ful sons, To serve the world raised up;
4. The truth is her pro - phet - ic gift, The soul her sa - cred page;
5. O liv - ing Church! thine er-rand speed; Ful - fil thy task sub - lime;
Un - wast - ed by the lapse of years, Un-changed by chang-ing place.
One Un-seen Pres-ence she a-dores, With si - lence or with psalm.
The pure in heart her bap-tized ones, Love her com-mu-nion cup.
And feet on mer - cy's er-rand swift, Do make her pil - grim-age.
With bread of life earth's hun-ger feed; Re-deem the e - vil time! A-men.

294

ST. JAMES C. M.

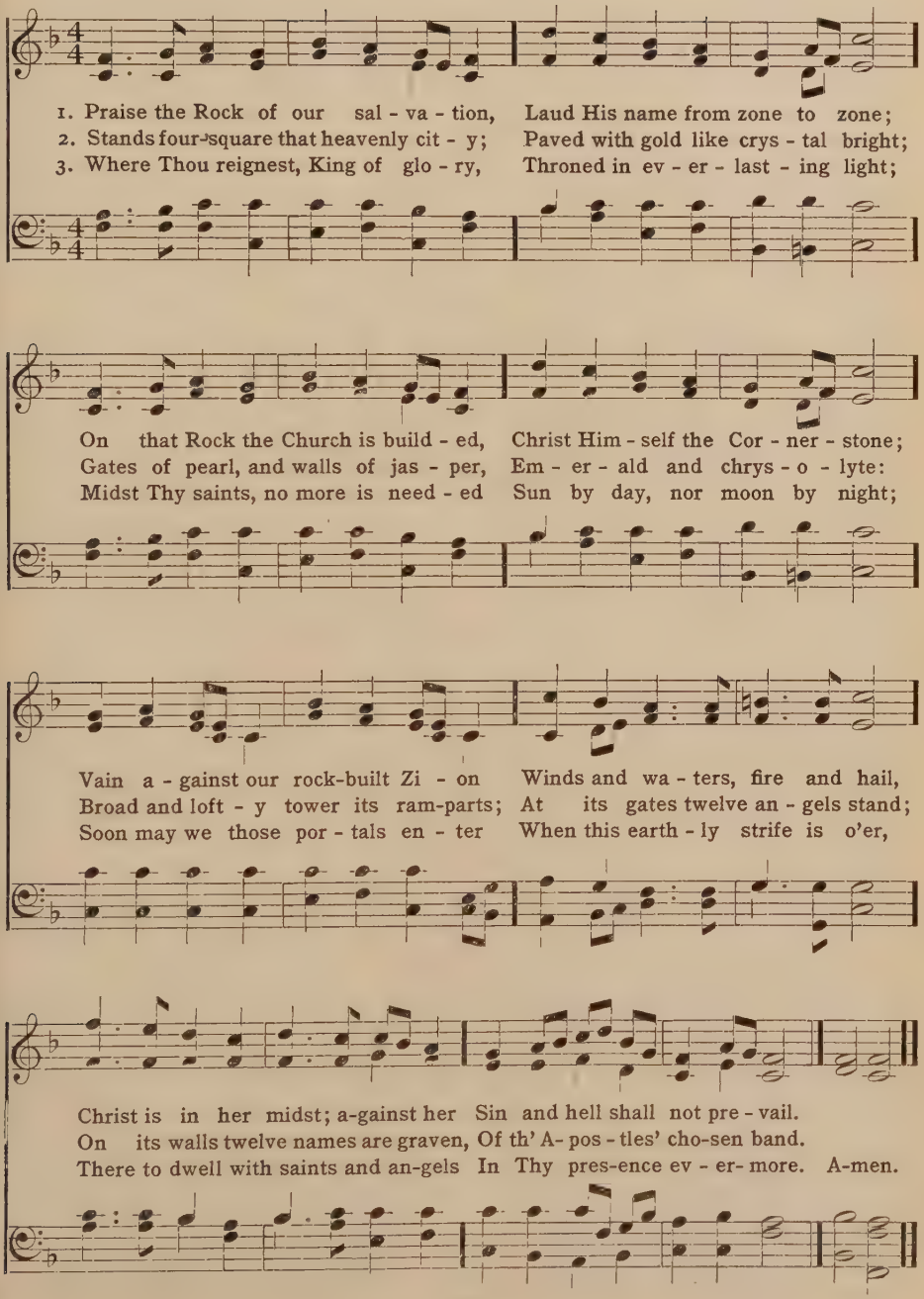
WILLIAM CULLEN BRYANT, 1835 — RAPHAEL COURTEVILLE, 1697


1. O Thou, whose own vast tem - ple stands, Built o - ver earth and sea,
2. Lord, from Thine in - most glo - ry send, With - in these walls to a - bide,
3. May err - ing minds, that wor-ship here, Be taught the bet - ter way;
4. May faith grow firm, and love grow warm, And pure de - vo - tion rise,
Ac - cept the walls that hu-man hands Have raised to wor-ship Thee.
The peace that dwell-eth with-out end Se - rene - ly by Thy side.
And they who mourn, and they who fear, Be strengthened as they pray.
While, round these hallowed walls, the storm Of earth-born pas-sion dies. A-men.

295

AUSTRIAN HYMN 8.7.8.7. D.

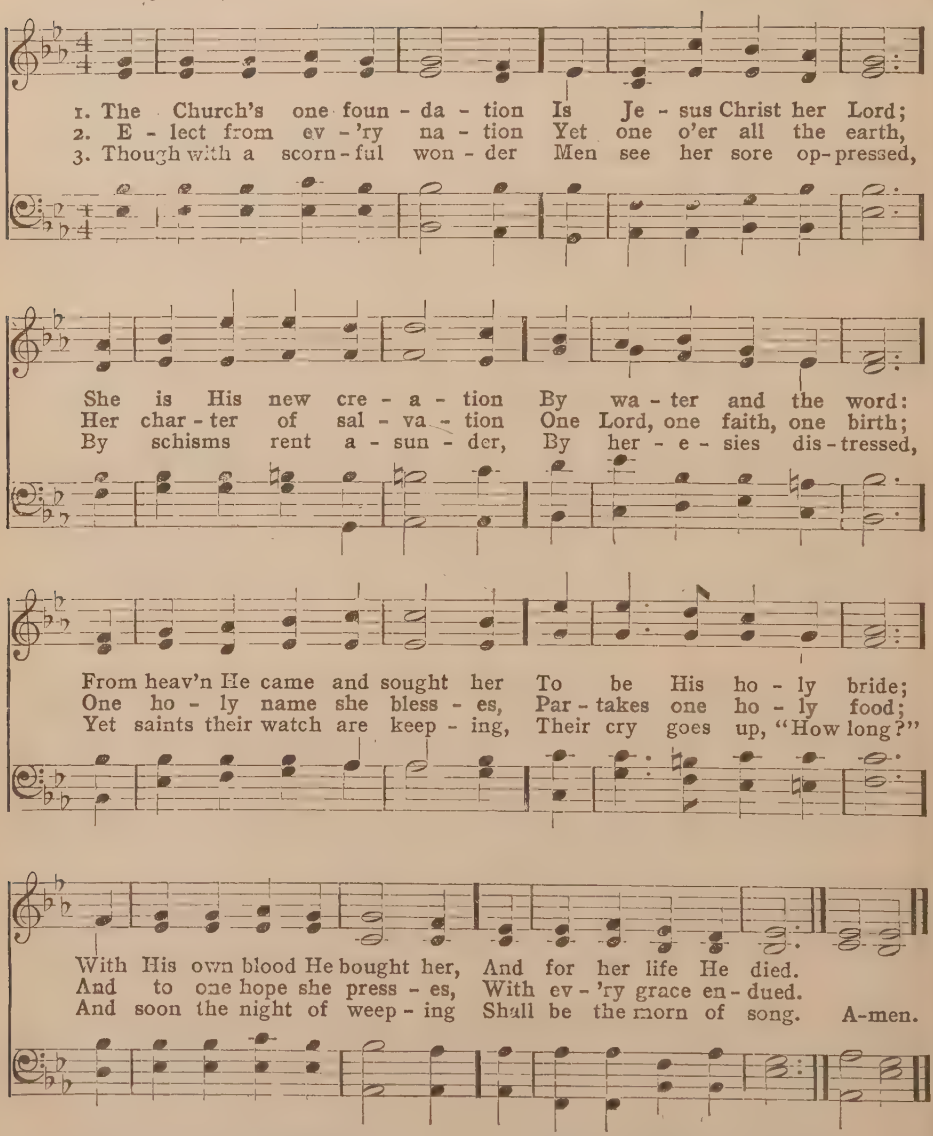
Rev. Benjamin Webb, 1872 — Franz Joseph Haydn, 1797


1. Praise the Rock of our sal - va - tion, Laud His name from zone to zone;
2. Stands four-square that heavenly cit - y; Paved with gold like crys - tal bright;
3. Where Thou reignest, King of glo - ry, Throned in ev - er - last - ing light;
On that Rock the Church is build - ed, Christ Him - self the Cor - ner - stone;
Gates of pearl, and walls of jas - per, Em - er - ald and chrys - o - lyte:
Midst Thy saints, no more is need - ed Sun by day, nor moon by night;
Vain a - gainst our rock-built Zi - on Winds and wa - ters, fire and hail,
Broad and loft - y tower its ram-parts; At its gates twelve an - gels stand;
Soon may we those por - tals en - ter When this earth - ly strife is o'er,
Christ is in her midst; a-gainst her Sin and hell shall not pre - vail.
On its walls twelve names are graven, Of th' A- pos - tles' cho-sen band.
There to dwell with saints and an-gels In Thy pres-ence ev - er- more. A-men.

296

AURELIA 7.6.7.6. D.

Rev. Samuel J. Stone, 1866 — Samuel S. Wesley, 1864


1. The Church's one foun - da - tion Is Je - sus Christ her Lord;
2. E - lect from ev - 'ry na - tion Yet one o'er all the earth,
3. Though with a scorn - ful won - der Men see her sore op - pressed,
She is His new cre - a - tion By wa - ter and the word:
Her char - ter of sal - va - tion One Lord, one faith, one birth;
By schisms rent a - sun - der, By her - e - sies dis - tressed,
From heav'n He came and sought her To be His ho - ly bride;
One ho - ly name she bless - es, Par - takes one ho - ly food;
Yet saints their watch are keep - ing, Their cry goes up, "How long?"
With His own blood He bought her, And for her life He died.
And to one hope she press - es, With ev - 'ry grace en - dued.
And soon the night of weep - ing Shall be the morn of song. A - men.

4 'Mid toil and tribulation,
And tumult of her war,
She waits the consummation
Of peace for evermore;
Till with the vision glorious
Her longing eyes are blest,
And the great Church victorious
Shall be the Church at rest.

5 Yet she on earth hath union
With God the Three in One,
And mystic sweet communion
With those whose rest is won:
O happy ones and holy!
Lord, give us grace that we,
Like them the meek and lowly,
On high may dwell with Thee.

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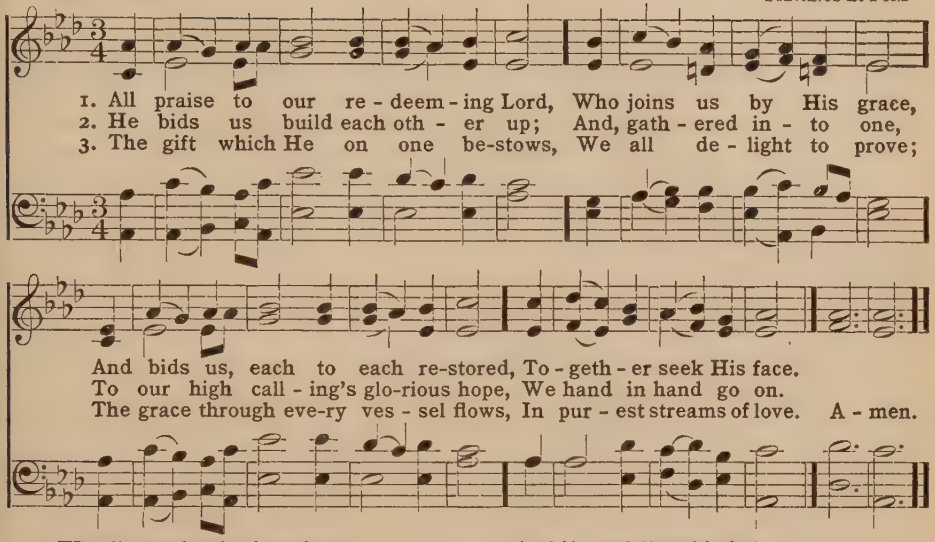
ARMENIA C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY — SYLVANUS B. POND


1. All praise to our re - deem - ing Lord, Who joins us by His grace,
2. He bids us build each oth - er up; And, gath - ered in - to one,
3. The gift which He on one be-stows, We all de - light to prove;
And bids us, each to each re-stored, To - geth - er seek His face.
To our high call - ing's glo-rious hope, We hand in hand go on.
The grace through eve-ry ves - sel flows, In pur - est streams of love. A - men.

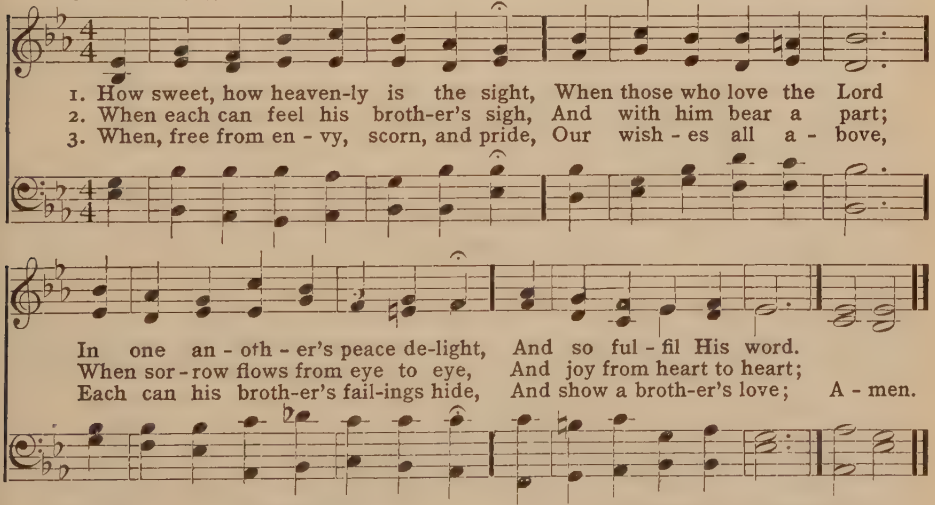
4 We all partake the joy of one;
The common peace we feel;
A peace to worldly minds unknown,
A joy unspeakable.

5 And if our fellowship below
In Jesus be so sweet,
What height of rapture shall we know
When round His throne we meet!

298

NEEDHAM C. M.

Rev. JOSEPH SWAIN, 1792 — SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1872


1. How sweet, how heaven-ly is the sight, When those who love the Lord
2. When each can feel his broth-er's sigh, And with him bear a part;
3. When, free from en - vy, scorn, and pride, Our wish - es all a - bove,
In one an - oth - er's peace de-light, And so ful - fil His word.
When sor - row flows from eye to eye, And joy from heart to heart;
Each can his broth-er's fail-ings hide, And show a broth-er's love; A - men.

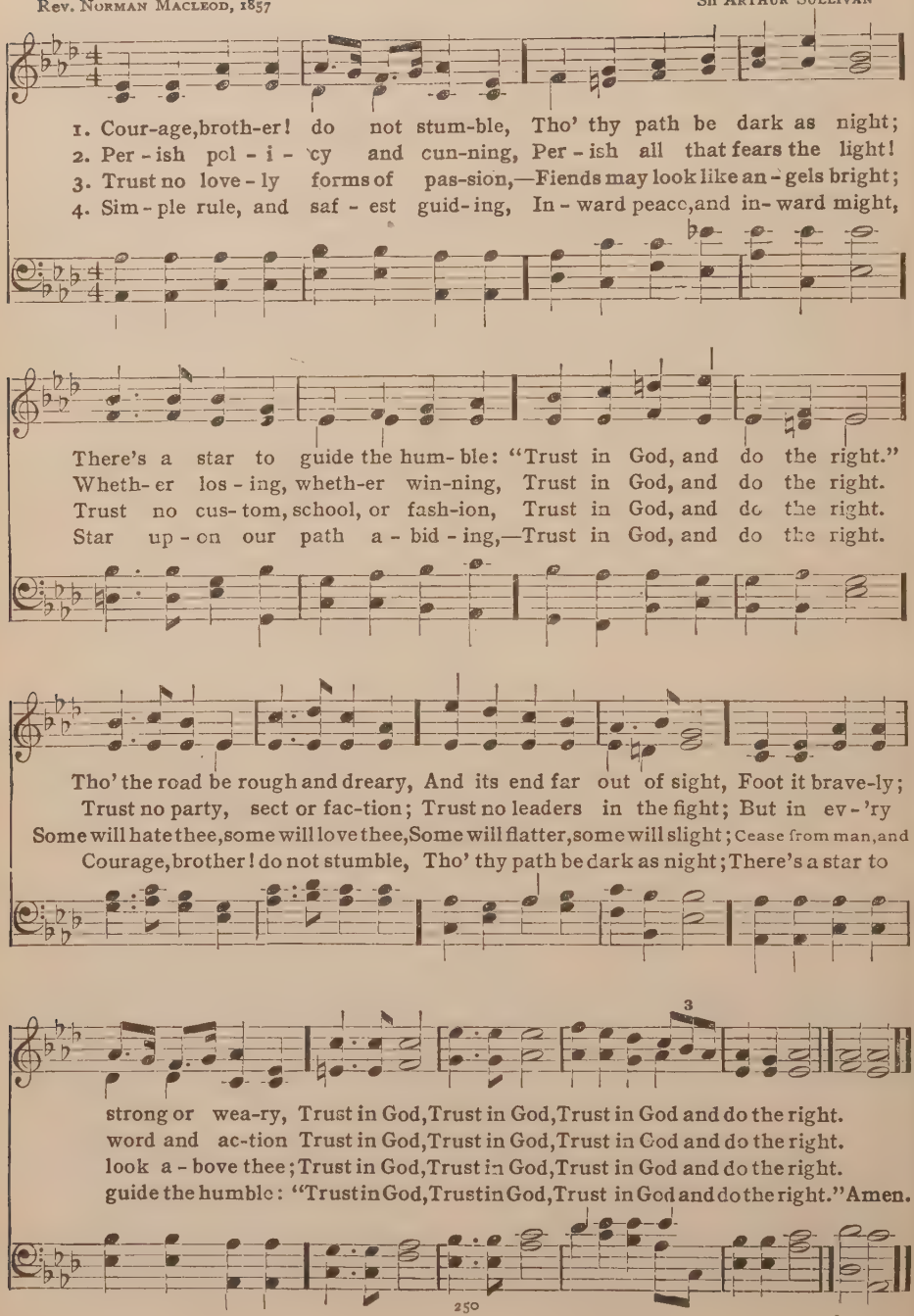
4 When love, in one delightful stream,
Through every bosom flows;
When union sweet, and dear esteem,
In every action glows.

5 Love is the golden chain that binds
The happy souls above;
And he's an heir of heaven that finds
His bosom glow with love.

299

COURAGE 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. Norman Macleod, 1857 — Sir Arthur Sullivan

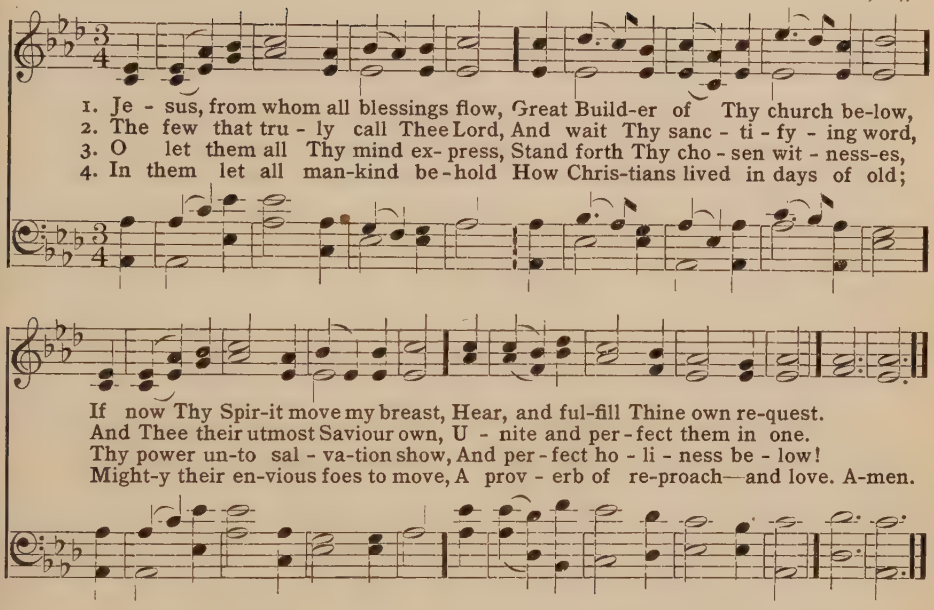

1. Cour-age, broth-er! do not stum-ble, Tho' thy path be dark as night;
2. Per-ish pol-i-cy and cun-ning, Per-ish all that fears the light!
3. Trust no love-ly forms of pas-sion,—Fiends may look like an-gels bright;
4. Sim-ple rule, and saf-est guid-ing, In-ward peace, and in-ward might,
There's a star to guide the hum-ble: "Trust in God, and do the right."
Wheth-er los-ing, wheth-er win-ning, Trust in God, and do the right.
Trust no cus-tom, school, or fash-ion, Trust in God, and do the right.
Star up-on our path a-bid-ing,—Trust in God, and do the right.
Tho' the road be rough and dreary, And its end far out of sight, Foot it brave-ly;
Trust no party, sect or fac-tion; Trust no leaders in the fight; But in ev-'ry
Some will hate thee, some will love thee, Some will flatter, some will slight; Cease from man, and
Courage, brother! do not stumble, Tho' thy path be dark as night; There's a star to
3
strong or wea-ry, Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
word and ac-tion Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
look a-bove thee; Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right.
guide the humble: "Trust in God, Trust in God, Trust in God and do the right." Amen.

300

LOUVAN L. M.

CHARLES WESLEY

VIRGIL C. TAYLOR, 1847


1. Je - sus, from whom all blessings flow, Great Build-er of Thy church be-low,
2. The few that tru - ly call Thee Lord, And wait Thy sanc - ti - fy - ing word,
3. O let them all Thy mind ex- press, Stand forth Thy cho - sen wit - ness-es,
4. In them let all man-kind be-hold How Chris-tians lived in days of old;
If now Thy Spir-it move my breast, Hear, and ful-fill Thine own re-quest.
And Thee their utmost Saviour own, U - nite and per - fect them in one.
Thy power un-to sal - va-tion show, And per - fect ho - li - ness be - low!
Might-y their en-vious foes to move, A prov - erb of re-proach—and love. A-men.

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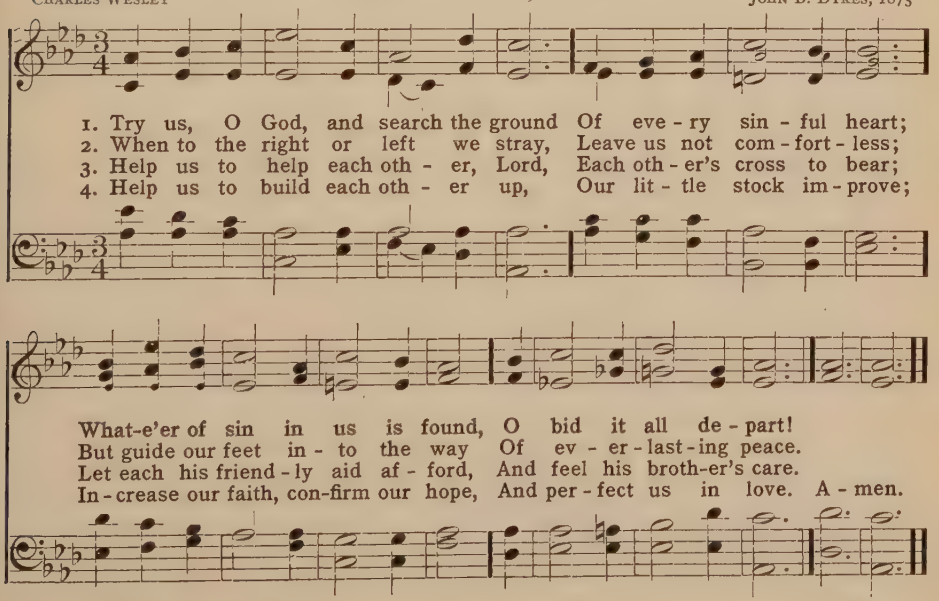
BEATITUDO C. M.

CHARLES WESLEY

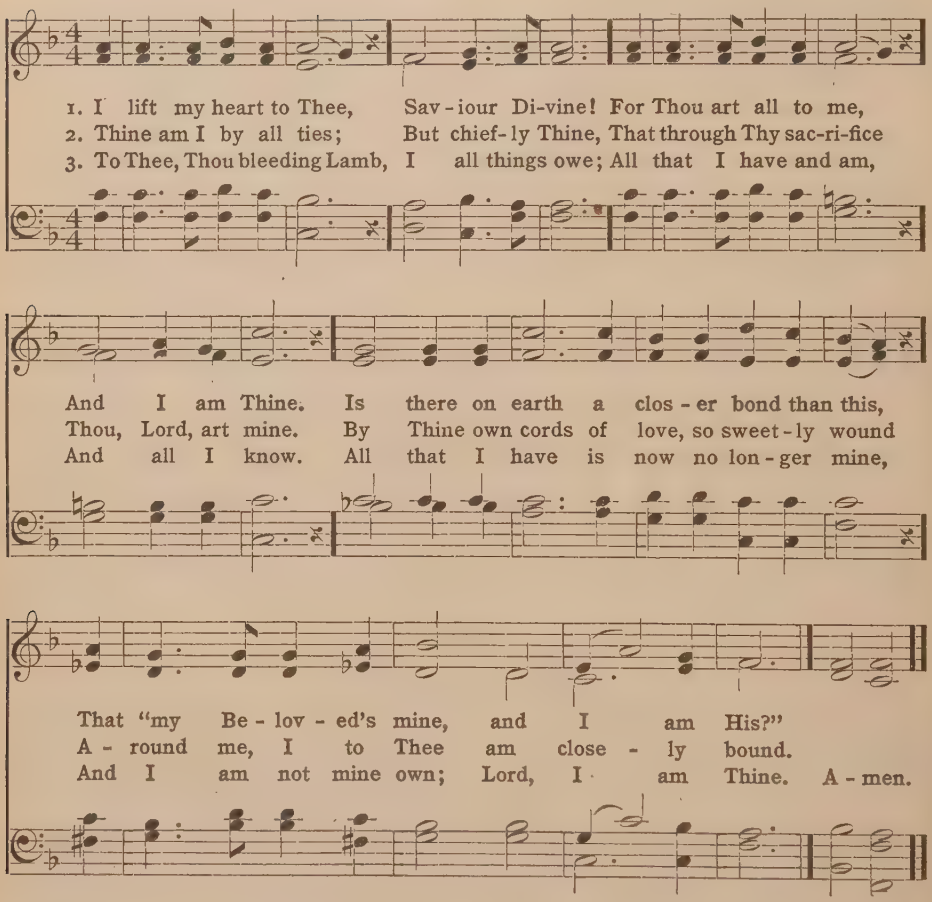
JOHN B. DYKES, 1875


1. Try us, O God, and search the ground Of eve - ry sin - ful heart;
2. When to the right or left we stray, Leave us not com - fort - less;
3. Help us to help each oth - er, Lord, Each oth - er's cross to bear;
4. Help us to build each oth - er up, Our lit - tle stock im - prove;
What-e'er of sin in us is found, O bid it all de - part!
But guide our feet in - to the way Of ev - er - last - ing peace.
Let each his friend - ly aid af - ford, And feel his broth-er's care.
In - crease our faith, con-firm our hope, And per - fect us in love. A - men.

302

BUDLEIGH 6.4.6.4.10.10.

CHARLES EDWARD MUDIE, 1873 — THOMAS MOLLISON MUDIE (1809–1876)


1. I lift my heart to Thee, Sav-iour Di-vine! For Thou art all to me,
2. Thine am I by all ties; But chief-ly Thine, That through Thy sac-ri-fice
3. To Thee, Thou bleeding Lamb, I all things owe; All that I have and am,
And I am Thine. Is there on earth a clos-er bond than this,
Thou, Lord, art mine. By Thine own cords of love, so sweet-ly wound
And all I know. All that I have is now no lon-ger mine,
That "my Be-lov-ed's mine, and I am His?"
A-round me, I to Thee am close-ly bound.
And I am not mine own; Lord, I am Thine. A-men.

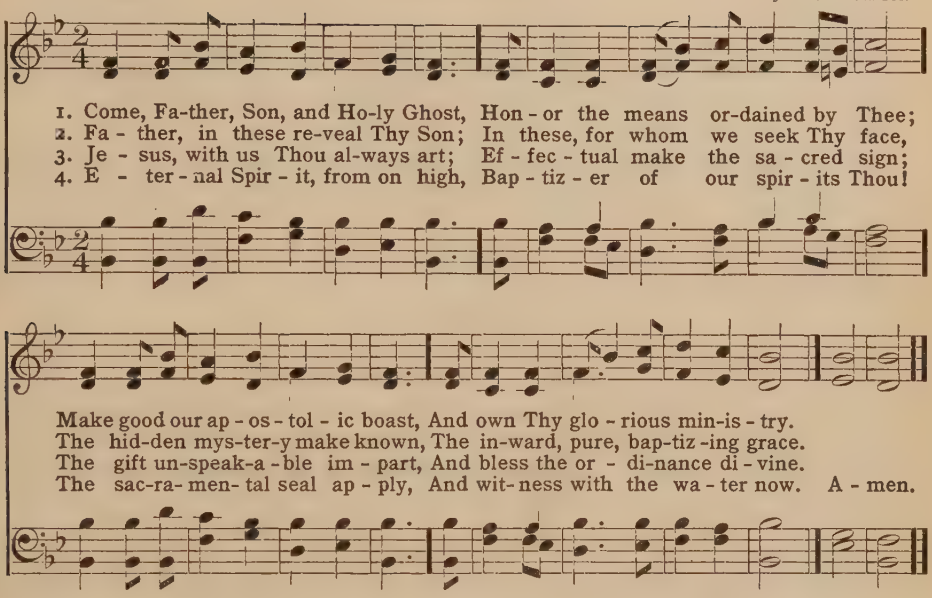
4 How can I, Lord, withhold
Life's brightest hour
From Thee; or gathered gold,
Or any power?
Why should I keep one precious thing from Thee,
When Thou hast given Thine own dear self for me?

5 I pray Thee, Saviour, keep
Me in Thy love,
Until death's holy sleep
Shall me remove
To that far realm where, sin and sorrow o'er,
Thou and Thine own are one for evermore.

303

WARD L. M.

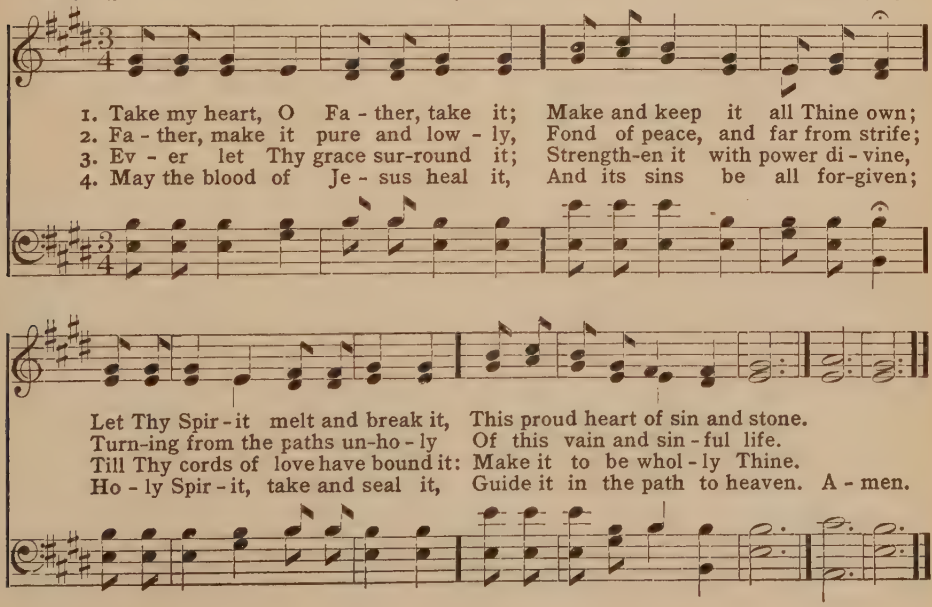
CHARLES WESLEY — Arr. by LOWELL MASON


1. Come, Fa-ther, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost, Hon - or the means or-dained by Thee;
2. Fa - ther, in these re-veal Thy Son; In these, for whom we seek Thy face,
3. Je - sus, with us Thou al-ways art; Ef - fec - tual make the sa - cred sign;
4. E - ter - nal Spir - it, from on high, Bap - tiz - er of our spir - its Thou!
Make good our ap - os - tol - ic boast, And own Thy glo - rious min-is - try.
The hid-den mys-ter-y make known, The in-ward, pure, bap-tiz-ing grace.
The gift un-speak-a-ble im - part, And bless the or - di-nance di - vine.
The sac-ra- men- tal seal ap - ply, And wit-ness with the wa - ter now. A - men.

304

DORRNANCE 8.7.8.7.

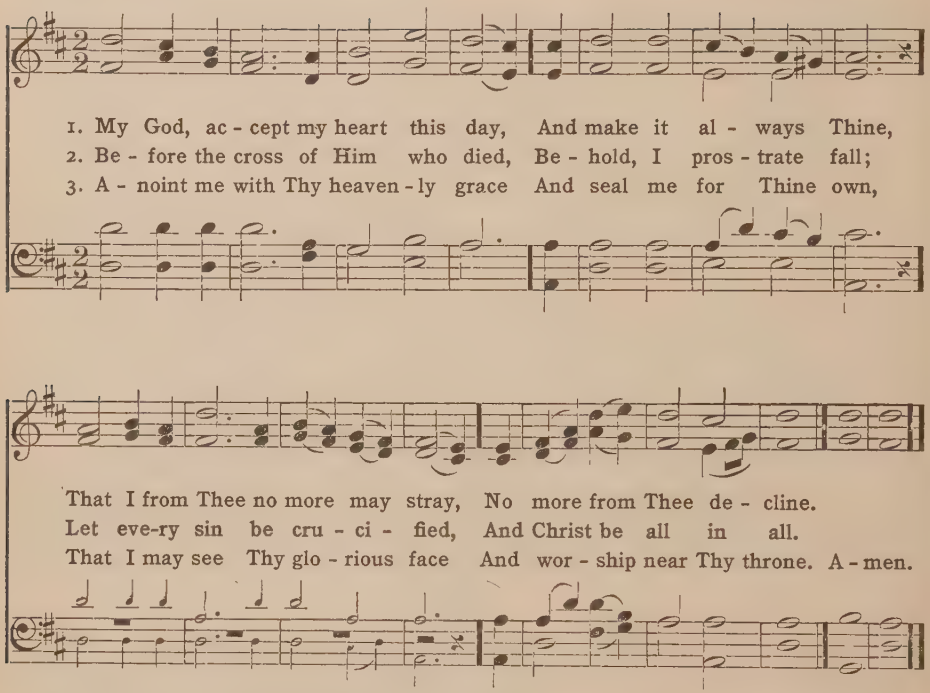
Anon., 1849 — ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1850


1. Take my heart, O Fa - ther, take it; Make and keep it all Thine own;
2. Fa - ther, make it pure and low - ly, Fond of peace, and far from strife;
3. Ev - er let Thy grace sur-round it; Strength-en it with power di - vine,
4. May the blood of Je - sus heal it, And its sins be all for-given;
Let Thy Spir - it melt and break it, This proud heart of sin and stone.
Turn-ing from the paths un-ho - ly Of this vain and sin - ful life.
Till Thy cords of love have bound it: Make it to be whol - ly Thine.
Ho - ly Spir - it, take and seal it, Guide it in the path to heaven. A - men.

305

NAVARIN C. M.

MATTHEW BRIDGES, 1848 — L. L. WHITE, 1832


1. My God, ac - cept my heart this day, And make it al - ways Thine,
2. Be - fore the cross of Him who died, Be - hold, I pros - trate fall;
3. A - noint me with Thy heaven - ly grace And seal me for Thine own,
That I from Thee no more may stray, No more from Thee de - cline.
Let eve-ry sin be cru - ci - fied, And Christ be all in all.
That I may see Thy glo - rious face And wor - ship near Thy throne. A - men.

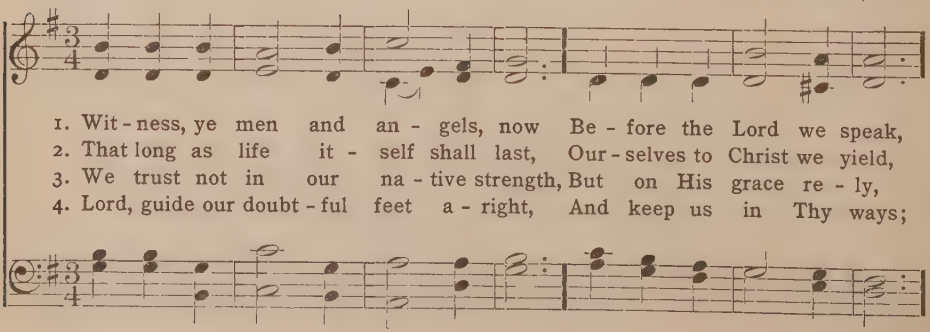
4 Let every thought and work and word
To Thee be ever given;
Then life shall be Thy service, Lord,
And death the gate of heaven.

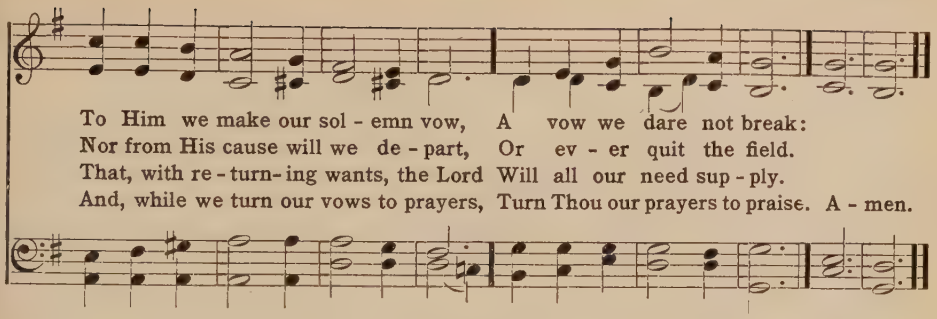
5 All glory to the Father be,
All glory to the Son,
All glory, Holy Ghost, to Thee,
While endless ages run.

306

ST. AGNES C. M.

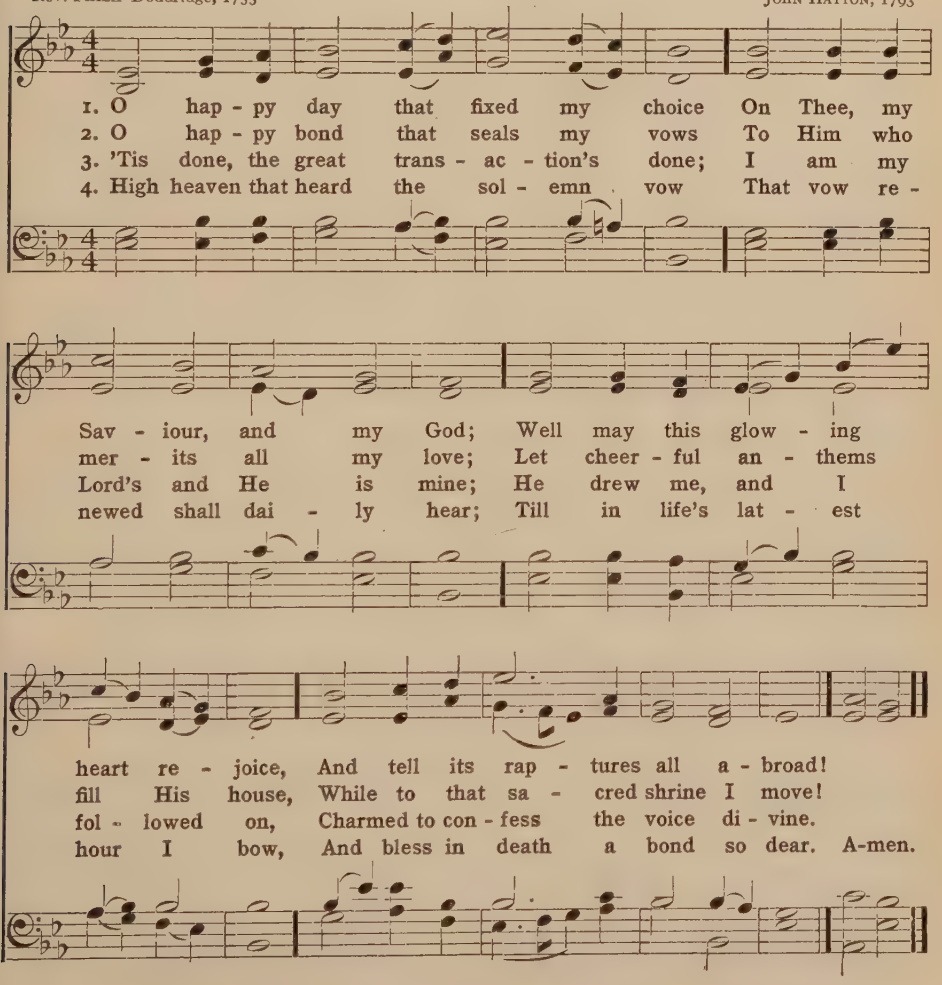
Rev. BENJAMIN BEDDOME, 1817 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1866


1. Wit - ness, ye men and an - gels, now Be - fore the Lord we speak,
2. That long as life it - self shall last, Our - selves to Christ we yield,
3. We trust not in our na - tive strength, But on His grace re - ly,
4. Lord, guide our doubt - ful feet a - right, And keep us in Thy ways;


To Him we make our sol - emn vow, A vow we dare not break:
Nor from His cause will we de - part, Or ev - er quit the field.
That, with re - turn - ing wants, the Lord Will all our need sup - ply.
And, while we turn our vows to prayers, Turn Thou our prayers to praise. A - men.

307

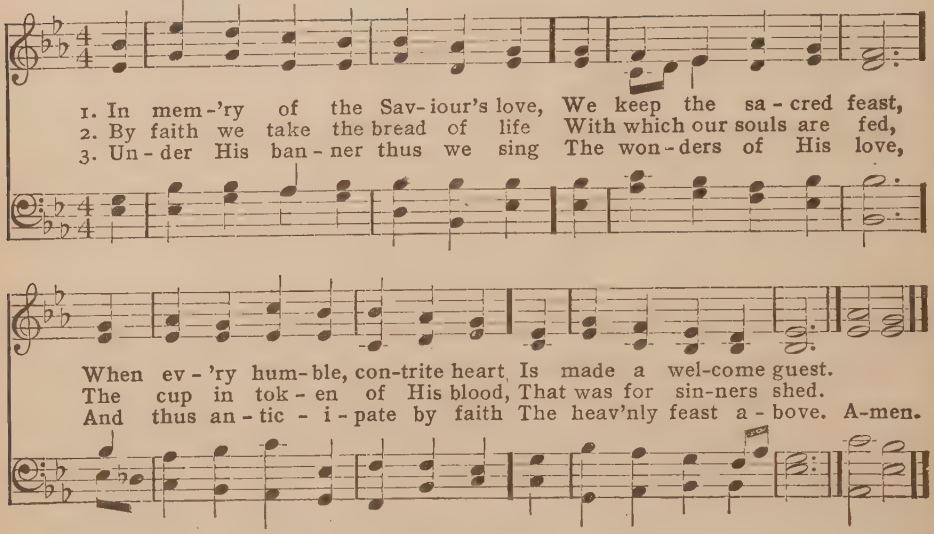
DUKE STREET L. M.

Rev. Philip Doddridge, 1755 — John Hatton, 1793

1. O hap - py day that fixed my choice On Thee, my
2. O hap - py bond that seals my vows To Him who
3. 'Tis done, the great trans - ac - tion's done; I am my
4. High heaven that heard the sol - emn vow That vow re -
Sav - iour, and my God; Well may this glow - ing
mer - its all my love; Let cheer - ful an - thems
Lord's and He is mine; He drew me, and I
newed shall dai - ly hear; Till in life's lat - est
heart re - joice, And tell its rap - tures all a - broad!
fill His house, While to that sa - cred shrine I move!
fol - lowed on, Charmed to con - fess the voice di - vine.
hour I bow, And bless in death a bond so dear. A-men.

308

ST. PETER C. M.

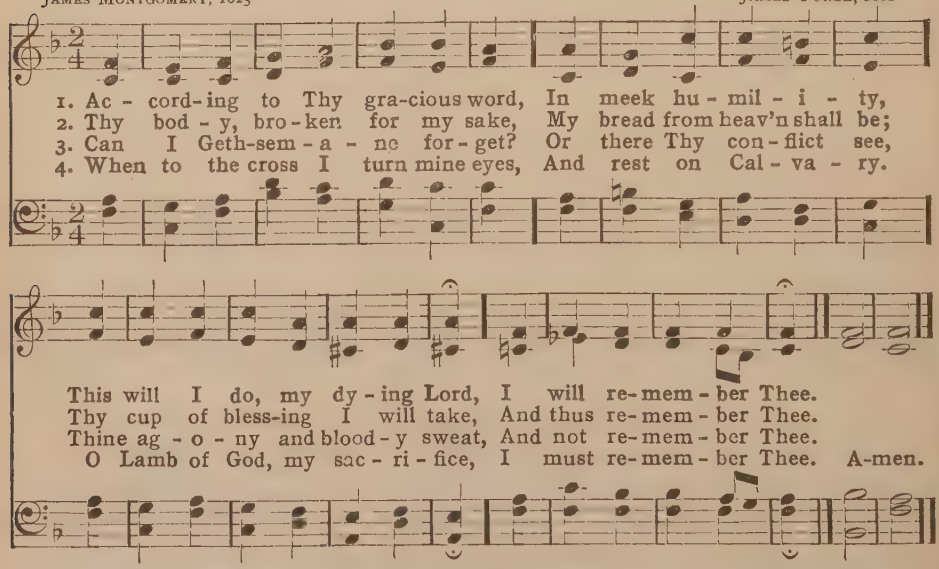
Rev. Thomas Cotterill, 1835 — Alexander R. Reinagle, 1826


1. In mem-'ry of the Sav-iour's love, We keep the sa-cred feast,
2. By faith we take the bread of life With which our souls are fed,
3. Un-der His ban-ner thus we sing The won-ders of His love,
When ev-'ry hum-ble, con-trite heart Is made a wel-come guest.
The cup in tok-en of His blood, That was for sin-ners shed.
And thus an-tic-i-pate by faith The heav'nly feast a-bove. A-men.

309

ST. JOHN C. M.

James Montgomery, 1825 — James Turle, 1862


1. Ac-cord-ing to Thy gra-cious word, In meek hu-mil-i-ty,
2. Thy bod-y, bro-ken for my sake, My bread from heav'n shall be;
3. Can I Geth-sem-a-ne for-get? Or there Thy con-flict see,
4. When to the cross I turn mine eyes, And rest on Cal-va-ry.
This will I do, my dy-ing Lord, I will re-mem-ber Thee.
Thy cup of bless-ing I will take, And thus re-mem-ber Thee.
Thine ag-o-ny and blood-y sweat, And not re-mem-ber Thee.
O Lamb of God, my sac-ri-fice, I must re-mem-ber Thee. A-men.

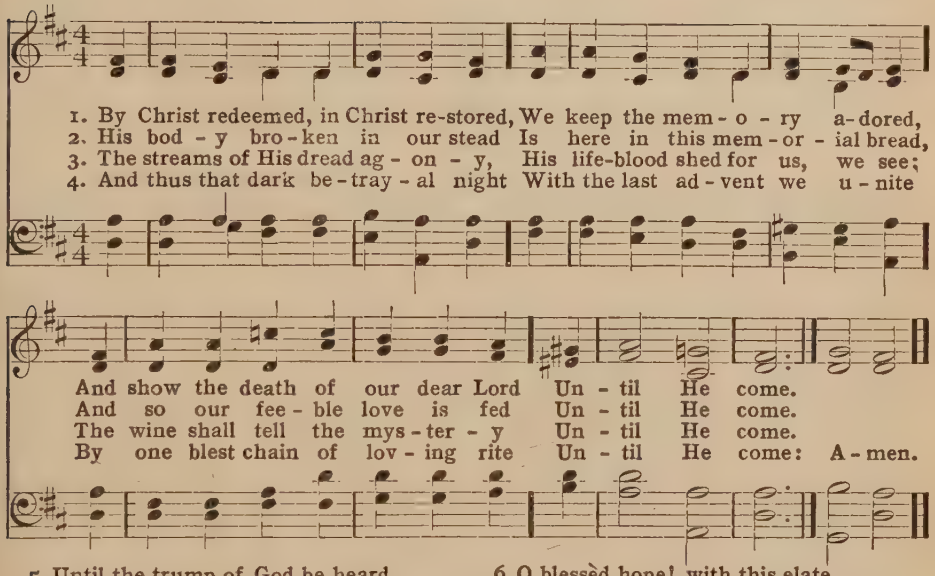
5 Remember Thee, and all Thy pains,
And all Thy love to me;
Yea, while a breath, a pulse remains,
Will I remember Thee.

6 And when these failing lips grow dumb,
And mind and memory flee,
When Thou shalt in Thy kingdom come,
Jesus, remember me.

310

IN MEMORIAM 8.8.8.4.

GEORGE RAWSON, 1857 — FREDERICK C. MAKER


1. By Christ redeemed, in Christ re-stored, We keep the mem-o-ry a-dored,
2. His bod-y bro-ken in our stead Is here in this mem-or-ial bread,
3. The streams of His dread ag-on-y, His life-blood shed for us, we see;
4. And thus that dark be-tray-al night With the last ad-vent we u-nite
And show the death of our dear Lord Un-til He come.
And so our fee-ble love is fed Un-til He come.
The wine shall tell the mys-ter-y Un-til He come.
By one blest chain of lov-ing rite Un-til He come: A-men.

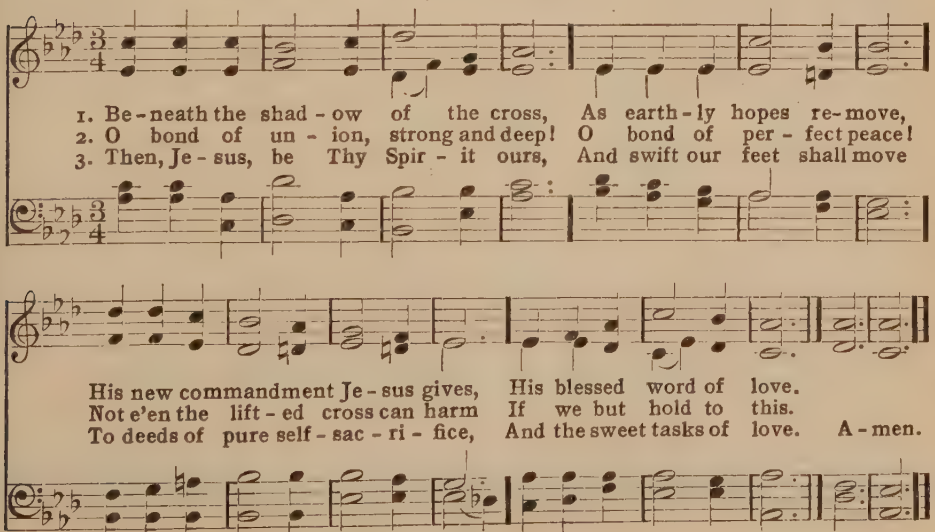
5 Until the trump of God be heard,
Until the ancient graves be stirred,
And, with the great commanding word,
The Lord shall come.

6 O blessèd hope! with this elate
Let not your hearts be desolate,
But, strong in faith, in patience wait
Until He come.

311

ST. AGNES C. M.

REV. SAMUEL LONGFELLOW, 1848 — REV. JOHN B. DYKES, 1866

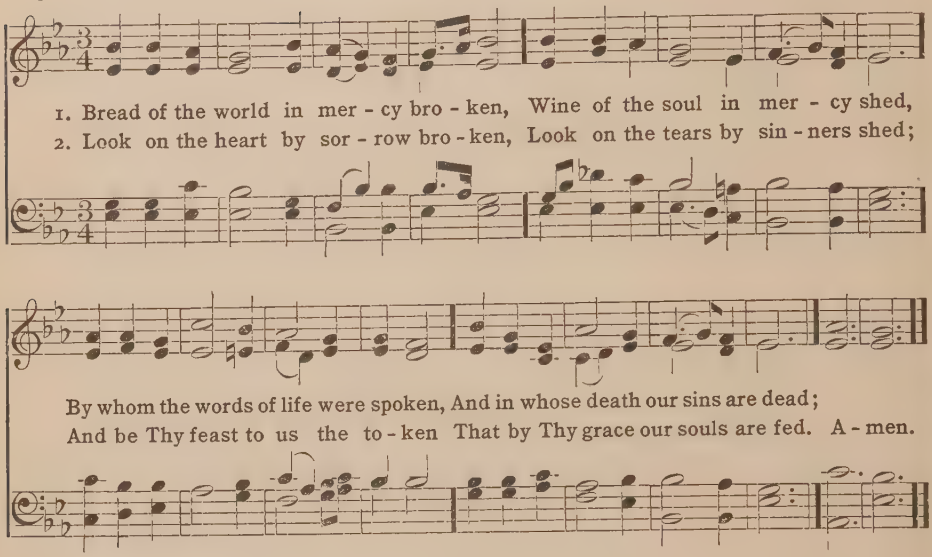

1. Be-neath the shad-ow of the cross, As earth-ly hopes re-move,
2. O bond of un-ion, strong and deep! O bond of per-fect peace!
3. Then, Je-sus, be Thy Spir-it ours, And swift our feet shall move
His new commandment Je-sus gives, His blessed word of love.
Not e'en the lift-ed cross can harm If we but hold to this.
To deeds of pure self-sac-ri-fice, And the sweet tasks of love. A-men.

312

EUCHARISTIC HYMN 9.8.9.8.

Bp. REGINALD HEBER, 1827

Rev. JOHN S. B. HODGES, 1869

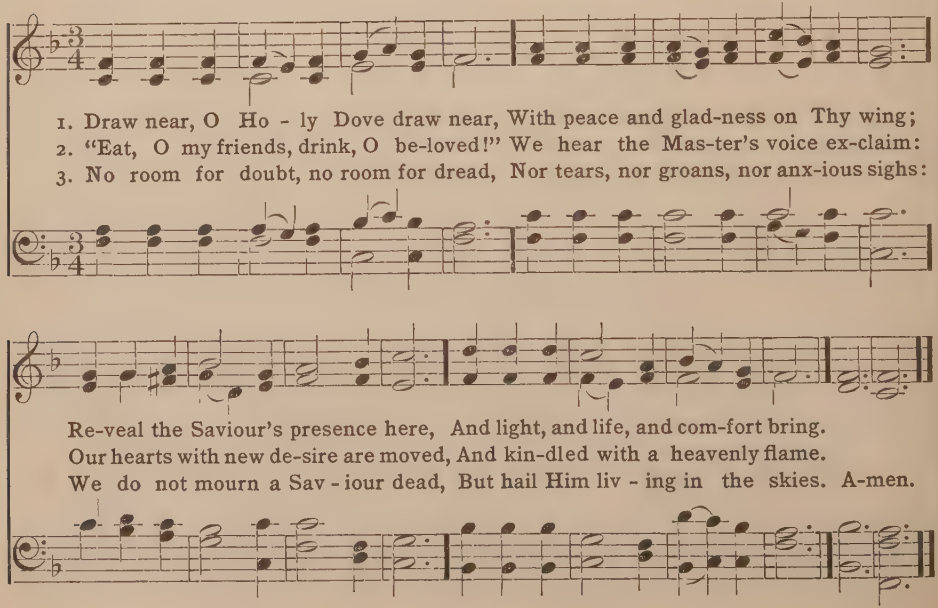

1. Bread of the world in mer - cy bro - ken, Wine of the soul in mer - cy shed,
2. Look on the heart by sor - row bro - ken, Look on the tears by sin - ners shed;
By whom the words of life were spoken, And in whose death our sins are dead;
And be Thy feast to us the to - ken That by Thy grace our souls are fed. A - men.

313

HURSLEY L. M.

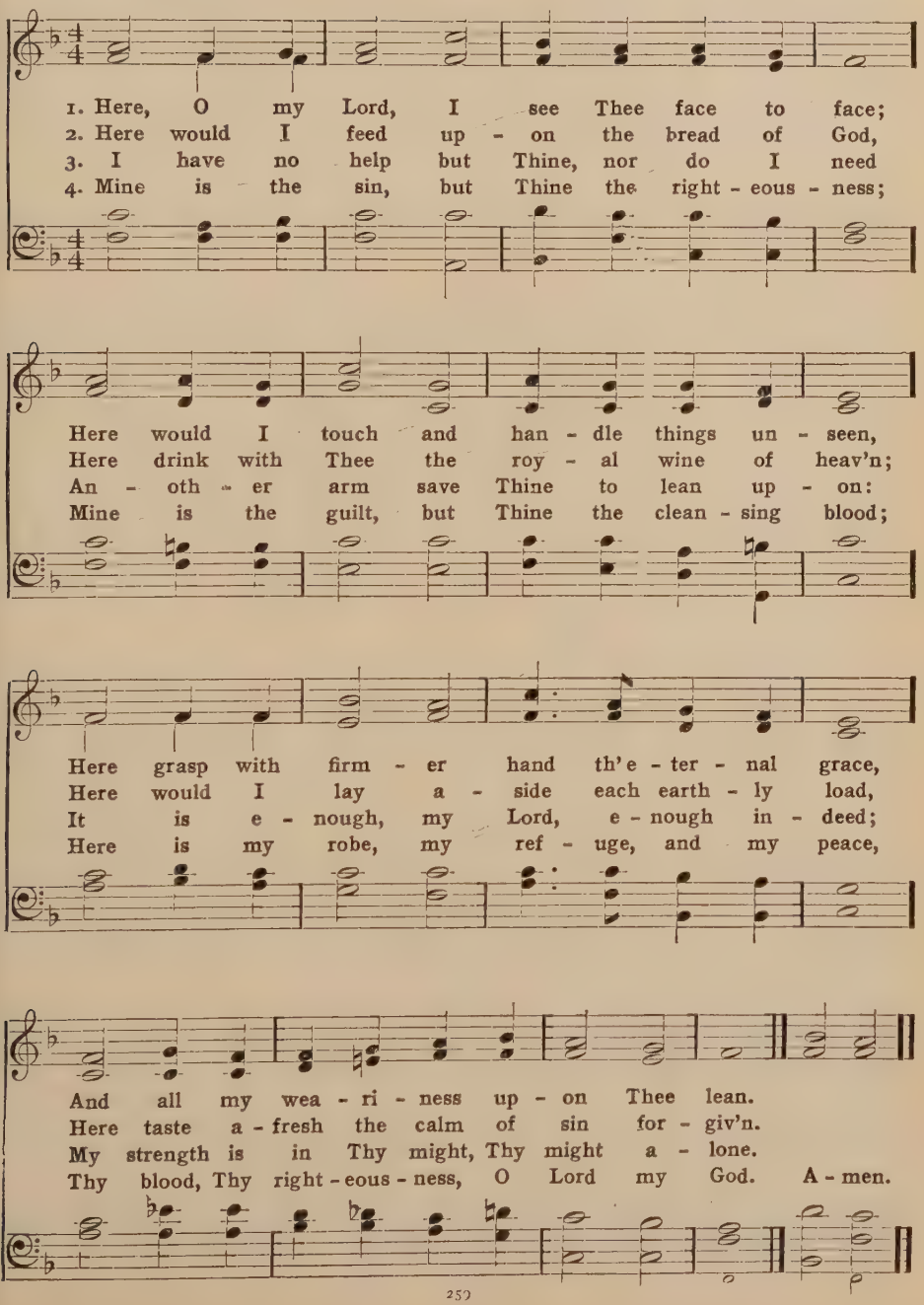
Rev. AARON R. WOLFE, 1852

PETER RITTER, 1792
Arr. by WILLIAM HENRY MONK, 1861


1. Draw near, O Ho - ly Dove draw near, With peace and glad-ness on Thy wing;
2. "Eat, O my friends, drink, O be-loved!" We hear the Mas-ter's voice ex-claim:
3. No room for doubt, no room for dread, Nor tears, nor groans, nor anx-ious sighs:
Re-veal the Saviour's presence here, And light, and life, and com-fort bring.
Our hearts with new de-sire are moved, And kin-dled with a heavenly flame.
We do not mourn a Sav - iour dead, But hail Him liv - ing in the skies. A-men.

314

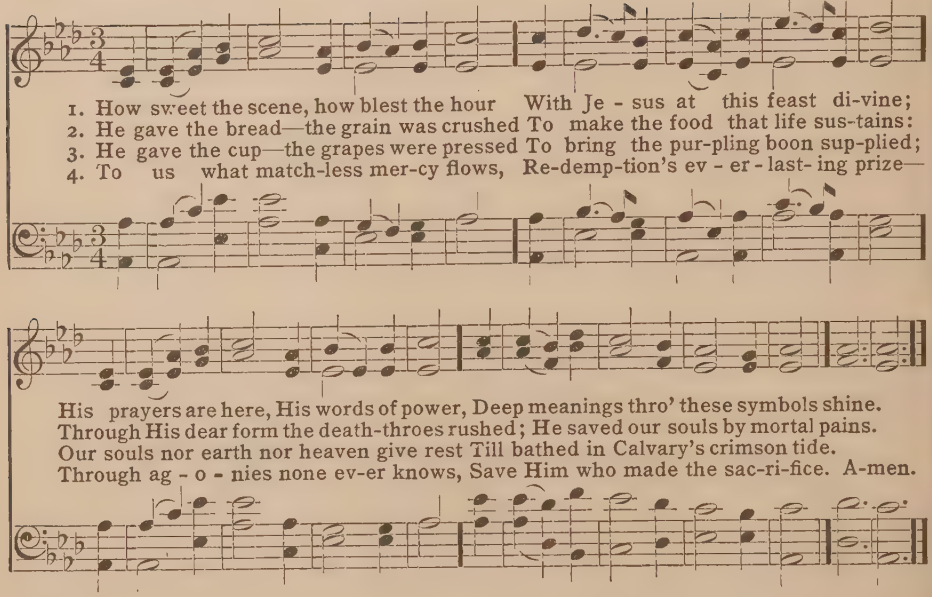
LANGRAN 10.10.10.10.

Rev. Horatius Bonar, 1855 — James Langran, 1862

1. Here, O my Lord, I see Thee face to face;
2. Here would I feed up - on the bread of God,
3. I have no help but Thine, nor do I need
4. Mine is the sin, but Thine the right - eous - ness;
Here would I touch and han - dle things un - seen,
Here drink with Thee the roy - al wine of heav'n;
An - oth - er arm save Thine to lean up - on:
Mine is the guilt, but Thine the clean - sing blood;
Here grasp with firm - er hand th'e - ter - nal grace,
Here would I lay a - side each earth - ly load,
It is e - nough, my Lord, e - nough in - deed;
Here is my robe, my ref - uge, and my peace,
And all my wea - ri - ness up - on Thee lean.
Here taste a - fresh the calm of sin for - giv'n.
My strength is in Thy might, Thy might a - lone.
Thy blood, Thy right - eous - ness, O Lord my God. A - men.

315

LOUVAN L. M.

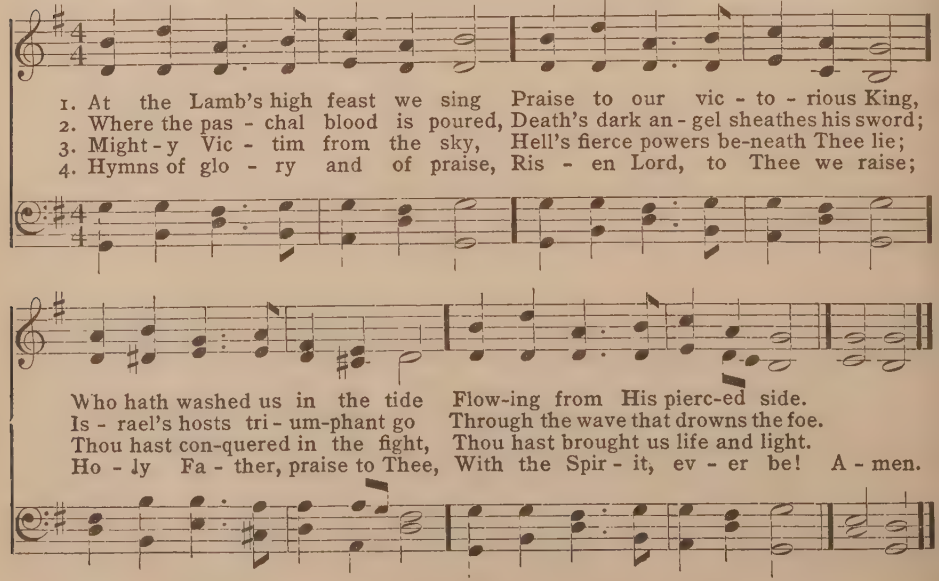
Anon. — Virgil C. Taylor, 1847


1. How sweet the scene, how blest the hour With Je - sus at this feast di-vine;
2. He gave the bread—the grain was crushed To make the food that life sus-tains:
3. He gave the cup—the grapes were pressed To bring the pur-pling boon sup-plied;
4. To us what match-less mer-cy flows, Re-demp-tion's ev - er - last- ing prize—
His prayers are here, His words of power, Deep meanings thro' these symbols shine.
Through His dear form the death-throes rushed; He saved our souls by mortal pains.
Our souls nor earth nor heaven give rest Till bathed in Calvary's crimson tide.
Through ag - o - nies none ev-er knows, Save Him who made the sac-ri-fice. A-men.

316

PLEYEL'S HYMN 7.7.7.7.

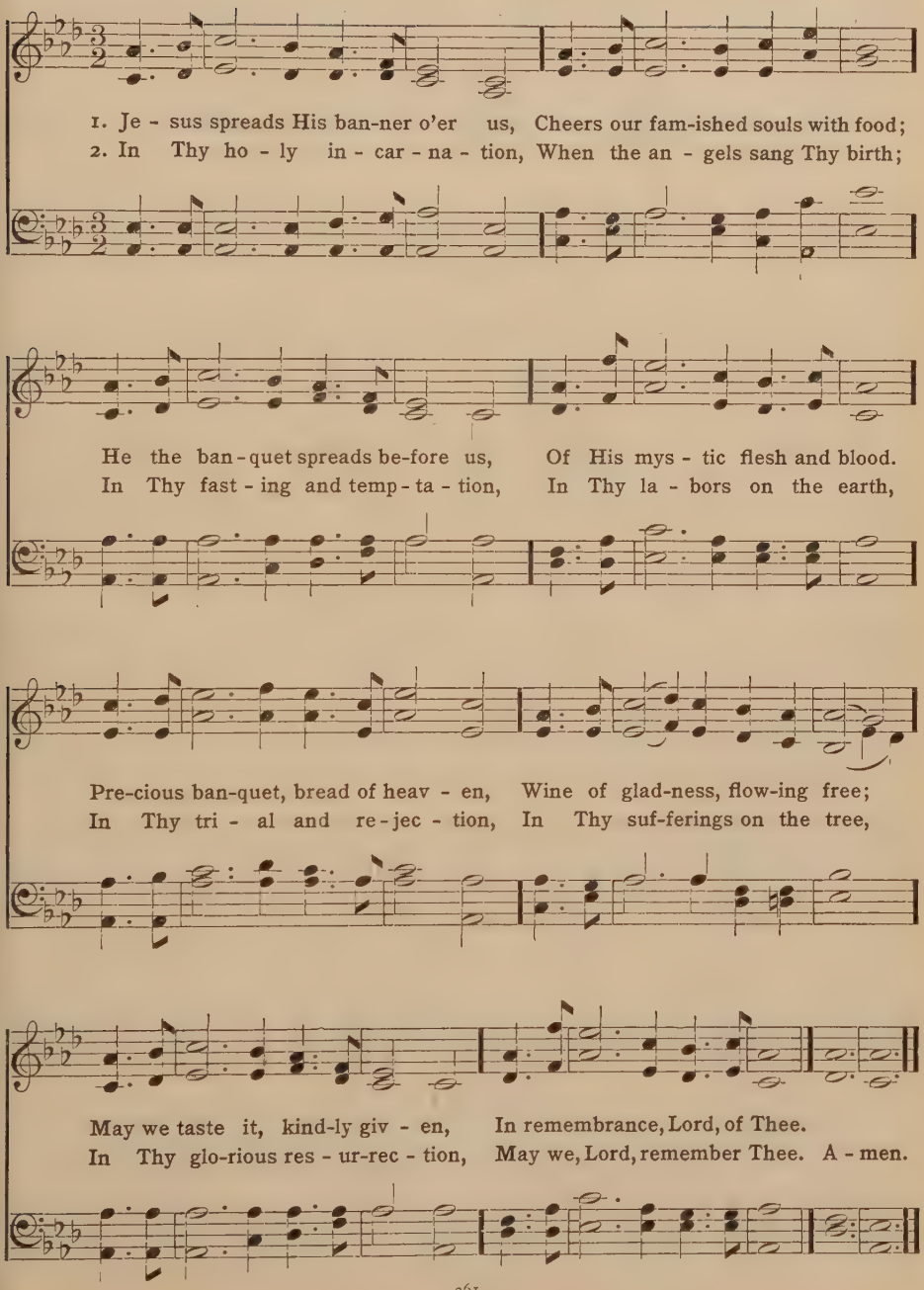
Roman Breviary.
Tr. by Robert Campbell, 1850. Ab. — Arr. fr. Ignace Pleyel, 1790


1. At the Lamb's high feast we sing Praise to our vic - to - rious King,
2. Where the pas - chal blood is poured, Death's dark an - gel sheathes his sword;
3. Might - y Vic - tim from the sky, Hell's fierce powers be-neath Thee lie;
4. Hymns of glo - ry and of praise, Ris - en Lord, to Thee we raise;
Who hath washed us in the tide Flow-ing from His pierc-ed side.
Is - rael's hosts tri - um-phant go Through the wave that drowns the foe.
Thou hast con-quered in the fight, Thou hast brought us life and light.
Ho - ly Fa - ther, praise to Thee, With the Spir - it, ev - er be! A - men.

317

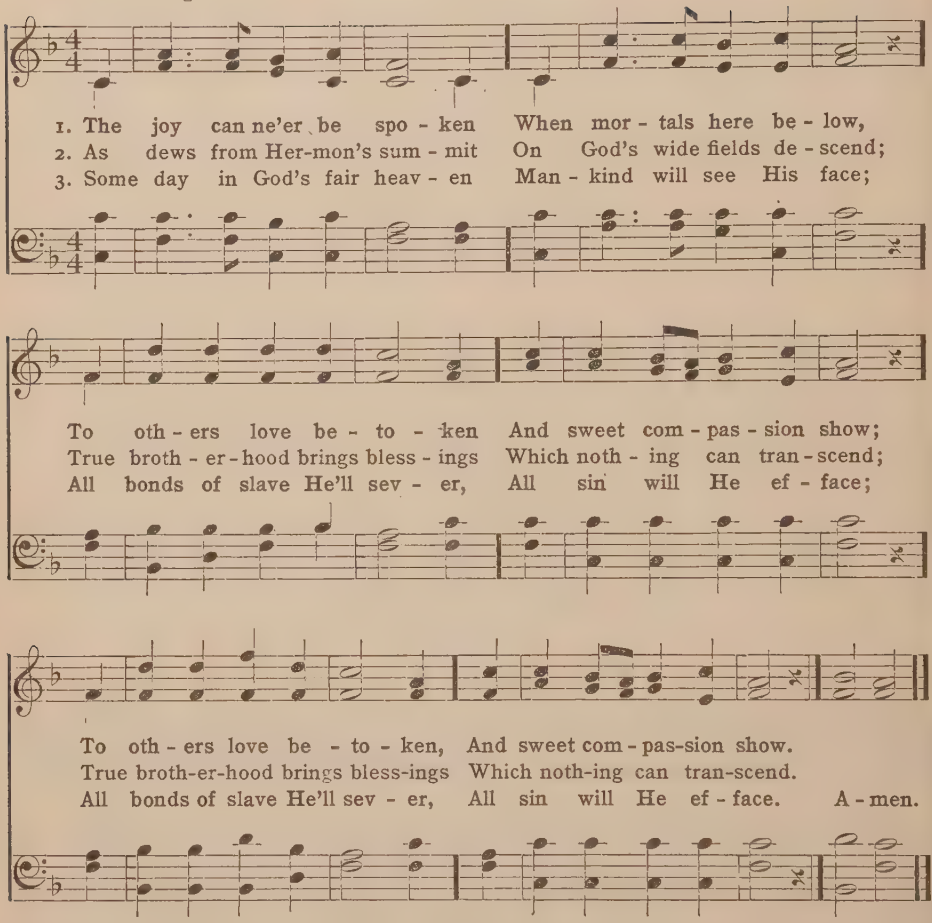
AUTUMN 8.7.8.7. D.

ROSWELL PARK — LOUIS VON ESCH


1. Je - sus spreads His ban-ner o'er us, Cheers our fam-ished souls with food;
2. In Thy ho - ly in - car - na - tion, When the an - gels sang Thy birth;
He the ban-quet spreads be-fore us, Of His mys - tic flesh and blood.
In Thy fast - ing and temp - ta - tion, In Thy la - bors on the earth,
Pre-cious ban-quet, bread of heav - en, Wine of glad-ness, flow-ing free;
In Thy tri - al and re-jec - tion, In Thy suf-ferings on the tree,
May we taste it, kind-ly giv - en, In remembrance, Lord, of Thee.
In Thy glo-rious res - ur-rec - tion, May we, Lord, remember Thee. A - men.

318

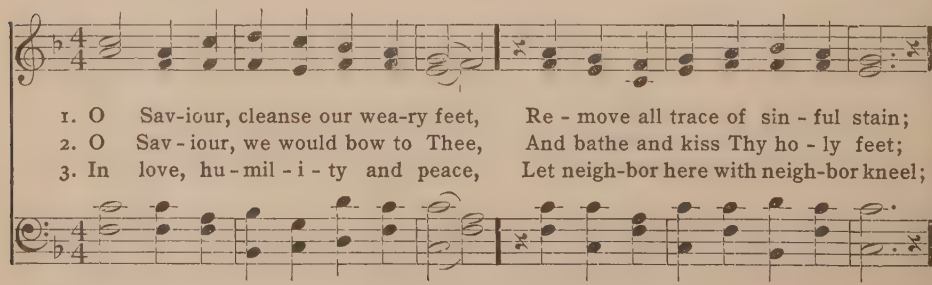
EINTRACHT 7.6.7.6.7.6.

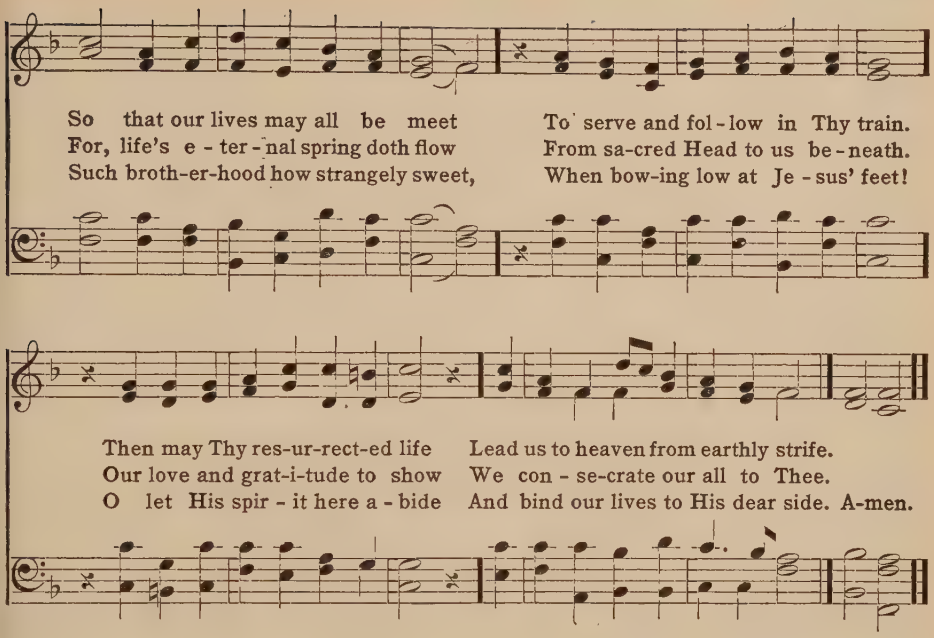
Tr. from Das Gesangbuch — German

1. The joy can ne'er be spo - ken When mor - tals here be - low,
2. As dews from Her-mon's sum - mit On God's wide fields de - scend;
3. Some day in God's fair heav - en Man - kind will see His face;
To oth - ers love be - to - ken And sweet com - pas - sion show;
True broth - er - hood brings bless - ings Which noth - ing can tran - scend;
All bonds of slave He'll sev - er, All sin will He ef - face;
To oth - ers love be - to - ken, And sweet com - pas-sion show.
True broth-er-hood brings bless-ings Which noth-ing can tran-scend.
All bonds of slave He'll sev - er, All sin will He ef - face. A - men.

319

REINIGKEIT 8.8.8.8.8.8.

Tr. from Das Gesangbuch — German

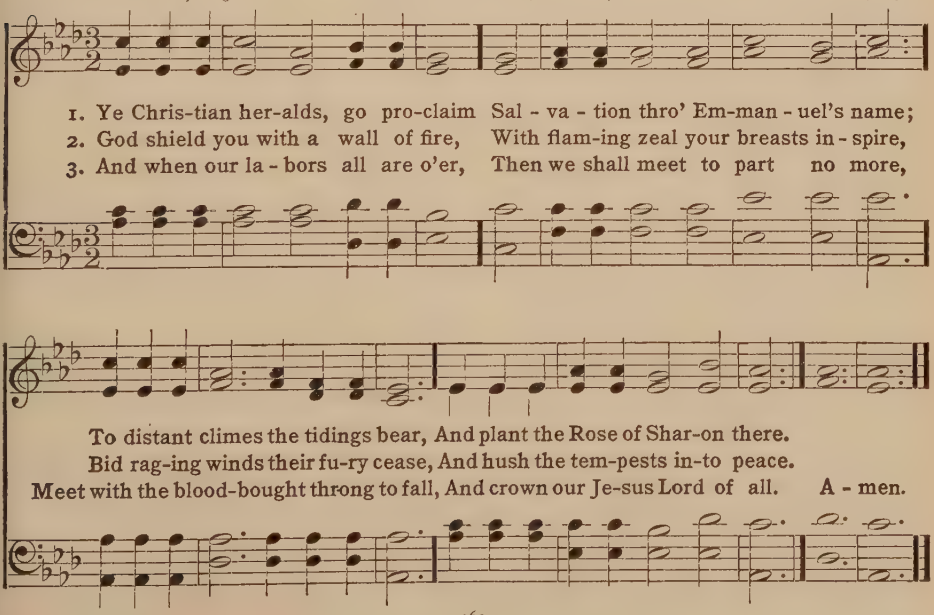

1. O Sav-iour, cleanse our wea-ry feet, Re - move all trace of sin - ful stain;
2. O Sav - iour, we would bow to Thee, And bathe and kiss Thy ho - ly feet;
3. In love, hu - mil - i - ty and peace, Let neigh-bor here with neigh-bor kneel;


So that our lives may all be meet
For, life's e - ter - nal spring doth flow
Such broth-er-hood how strangely sweet,
To serve and fol - low in Thy train.
From sa-cred Head to us be - neath.
When bow-ing low at Je - sus' feet!
Then may Thy res-ur-rect-ed life
Our love and grat-i-tude to show
O let His spir - it here a - bide
Lead us to heaven from earthly strife.
We con - se-crate our all to Thee.
And bind our lives to His dear side. A-men.

320

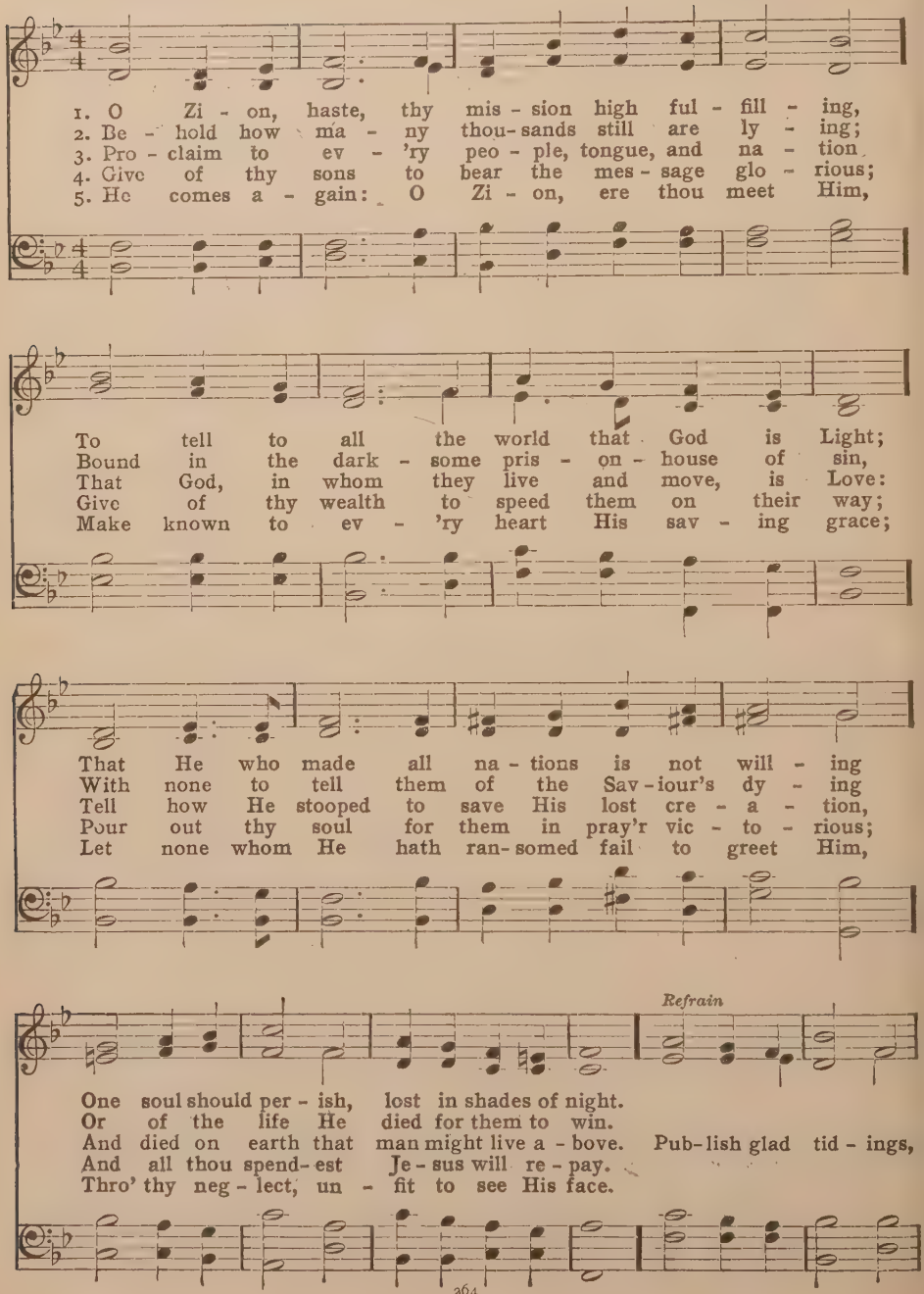
MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

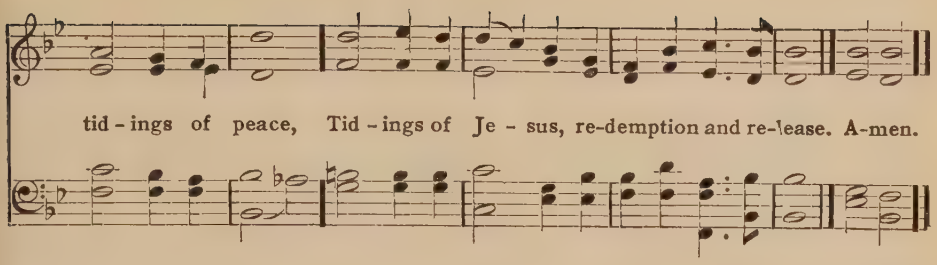
BOURNE H. DRAPER, 1803 — CHARLES ZEUNER, 1832


1. Ye Chris-tian her-alds, go pro-claim Sal - va - tion thro' Em-man - uel's name;
2. God shield you with a wall of fire, With flam-ing zeal your breasts in - spire,
3. And when our la - bors all are o'er, Then we shall meet to part no more,
To distant climes the tidings bear, And plant the Rose of Shar-on there.
Bid rag-ing winds their fu-ry cease, And hush the tem-pests in-to peace.
Meet with the blood-bought throng to fall, And crown our Je-sus Lord of all. A - men.

321

TIDINGS 11.10.11.10. *With Refrain*

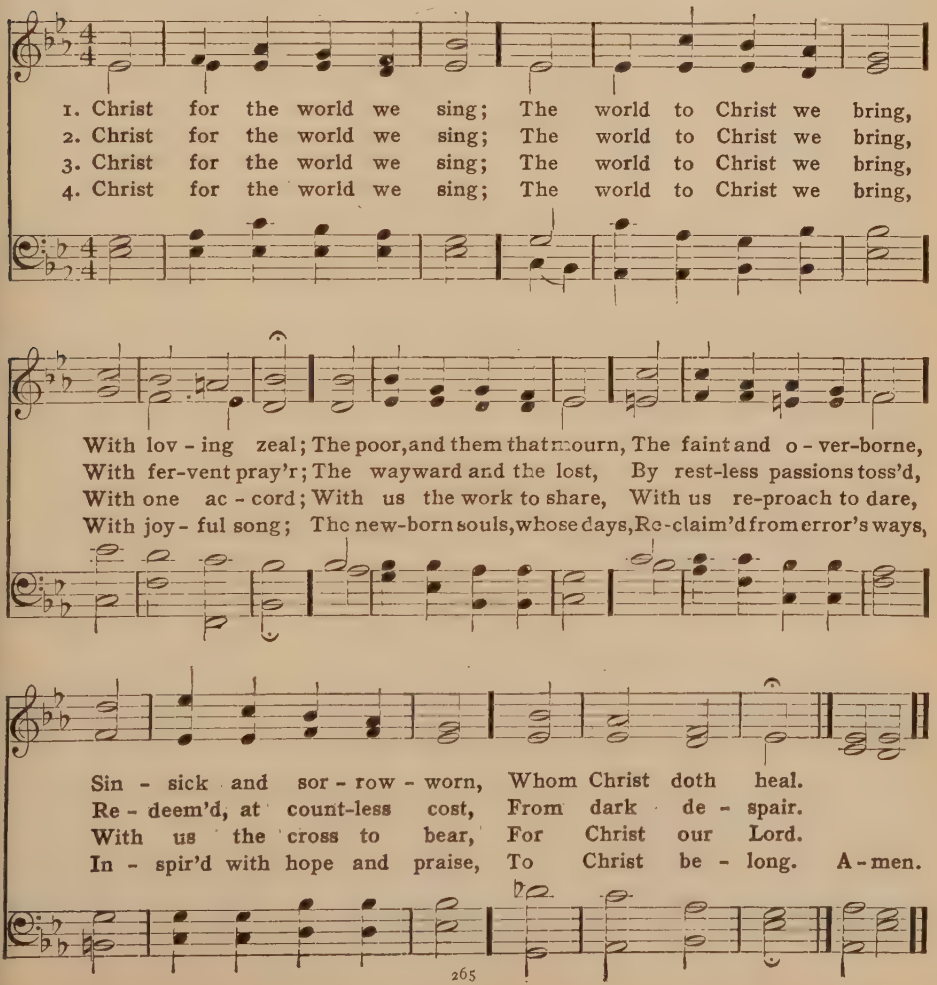
MARY A. THOMSON, 1870 — JAMES WALCH, 1876

1. O Zi - on, haste, thy mis - sion high ful - fill - ing,
2. Be - hold how ma - ny thou - sands still are ly - ing;
3. Pro - claim to ev - 'ry peo - ple, tongue, and na - tion
4. Give of thy sons to bear the mes - sage glo - rious;
5. He comes a - gain: O Zi - on, ere thou meet Him,
To tell to all the world that God is Light;
Bound in the dark - some pris - on - house of sin,
That God, in whom they live and move, is Love:
Give of thy wealth to speed them on their way;
Make known to ev - 'ry heart His sav - ing grace;
That He who made all na - tions is not will - ing
With none to tell them of the Sav - iour's dy - ing
Tell how He stooped to save His lost cre - a - tion,
Pour out thy soul for them in pray'r vic - to - rious;
Let none whom He hath ran - somed fail to greet Him,
Refrain
One soul should per - ish, lost in shades of night.
Or of the life He died for them to win.
And died on earth that man might live a - bove. Pub - lish glad tid - ings,
And all thou spend - est Je - sus will re - pay.
Thro' thy neg - lect, un - fit to see His face.



322

ST. AMBROSE 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

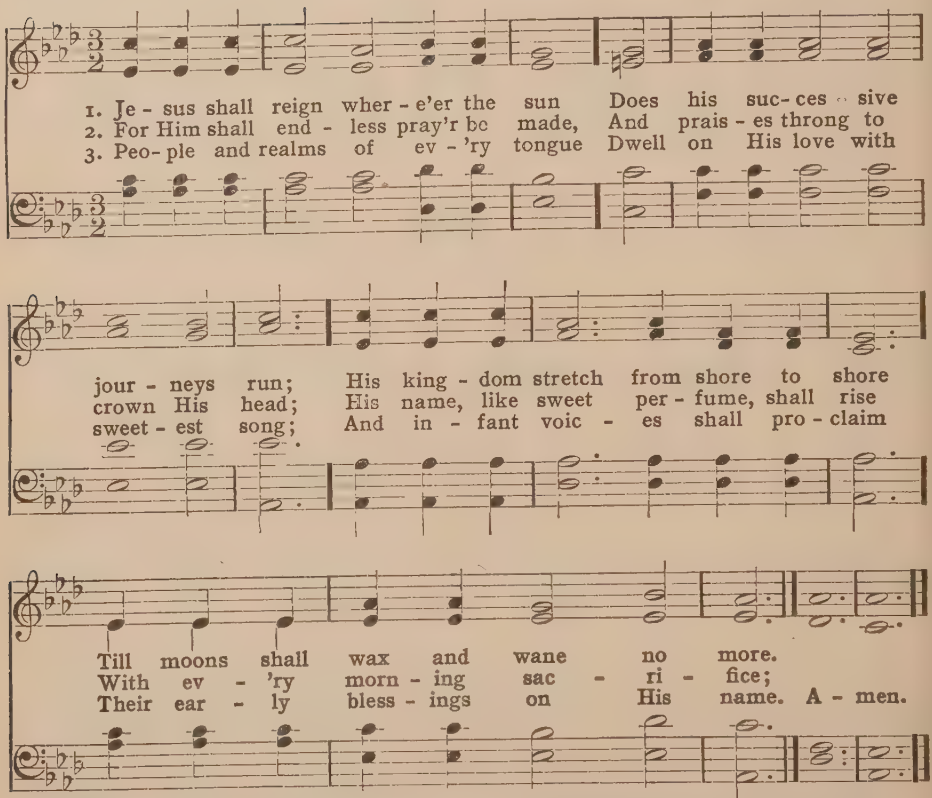
Rev Samuel Wolcott, 1869 — William H. Monk


1. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
2. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
3. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
4. Christ for the world we sing; The world to Christ we bring,
With lov - ing zeal; The poor, and them that mourn, The faint and o - ver-borne,
With fer-vent pray'r; The wayward and the lost, By rest-less passions toss'd,
With one ac - cord; With us the work to share, With us re-proach to dare,
With joy - ful song; The new-born souls, whose days, Re-claim'd from error's ways,
Sin - sick and sor - row - worn, Whom Christ doth heal.
Re - deem'd, at count-less cost, From dark de - spair.
With us the cross to bear, For Christ our Lord.
In - spir'd with hope and praise, To Christ be - long. A - men.

323

MISSIONARY CHANT L. M.

Rev. Isaac Watts, 1719 — Heinrich C Zeuner, 1832


1. Je - sus shall reign wher - e'er the sun Does his suc - ces - sive
2. For Him shall end - less pray'r be made, And prais - es throng to
3. Peo - ple and realms of ev - 'ry tongue Dwell on His love with
jour - neys run; His king - dom stretch from shore to shore
crown His head; His name, like sweet per - fume, shall rise
sweet - est song; And in - fant voic - es shall pro - claim
Till moons shall wax and wane no more.
With ev - 'ry morn - ing sac - ri - fice;
Their ear - ly bless - ings on His name. A - men.

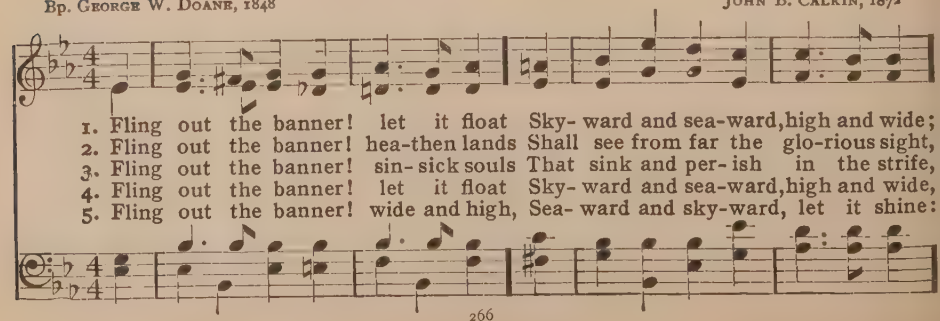
4 Blessings abound wher'er He reigns:
The prisoner leaps to lose his chains,
The weary find eternal rest,
And all the sons of want are blest.

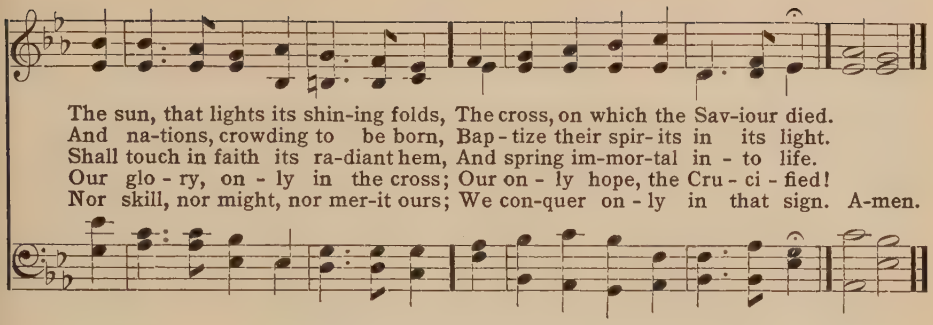
5 Let every creature rise and bring
Peculiar honors to our King,
Angels descend with songs again,
And earth repeat the loud Amen.

324

WALTHAM L. M.

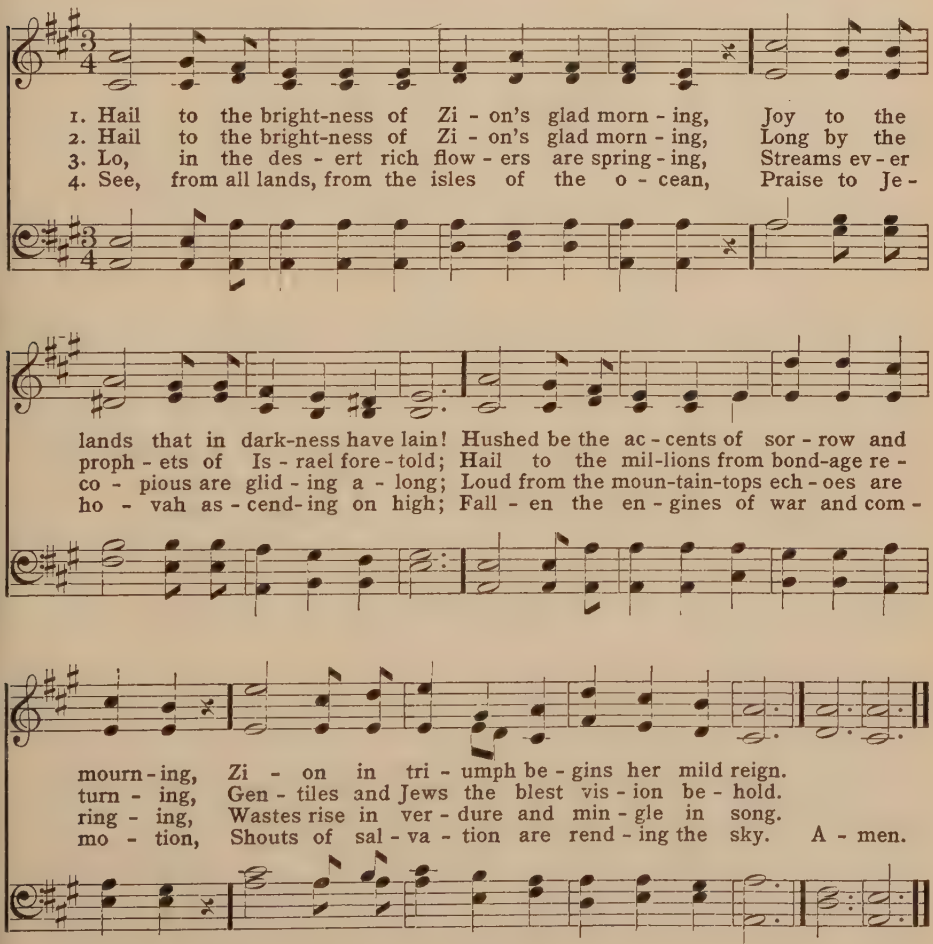
Bp. George W. Doane, 1848 — John B. Calkin, 1872


1. Fling out the banner! let it float Sky - ward and sea-ward, high and wide;
2. Fling out the banner! hea-then lands Shall see from far the glo-rious sight,
3. Fling out the banner! sin - sick souls That sink and per - ish in the strife,
4. Fling out the banner! let it float Sky - ward and sea-ward, high and wide,
5. Fling out the banner! wide and high, Sea - ward and sky-ward, let it shine:


The sun, that lights its shin-ing folds, The cross, on which the Sav-iour died.
And na-tions, crowding to be born, Bap-tize their spir-its in its light.
Shall touch in faith its ra-diant hem, And spring im-mor-tal in-to life.
Our glo-ry, on-ly in the cross; Our on-ly hope, the Cru-ci-fied!
Nor skill, nor might, nor mer-it ours; We con-quer on-ly in that sign. A-men.

325

WESLEY 11.10.11.10.

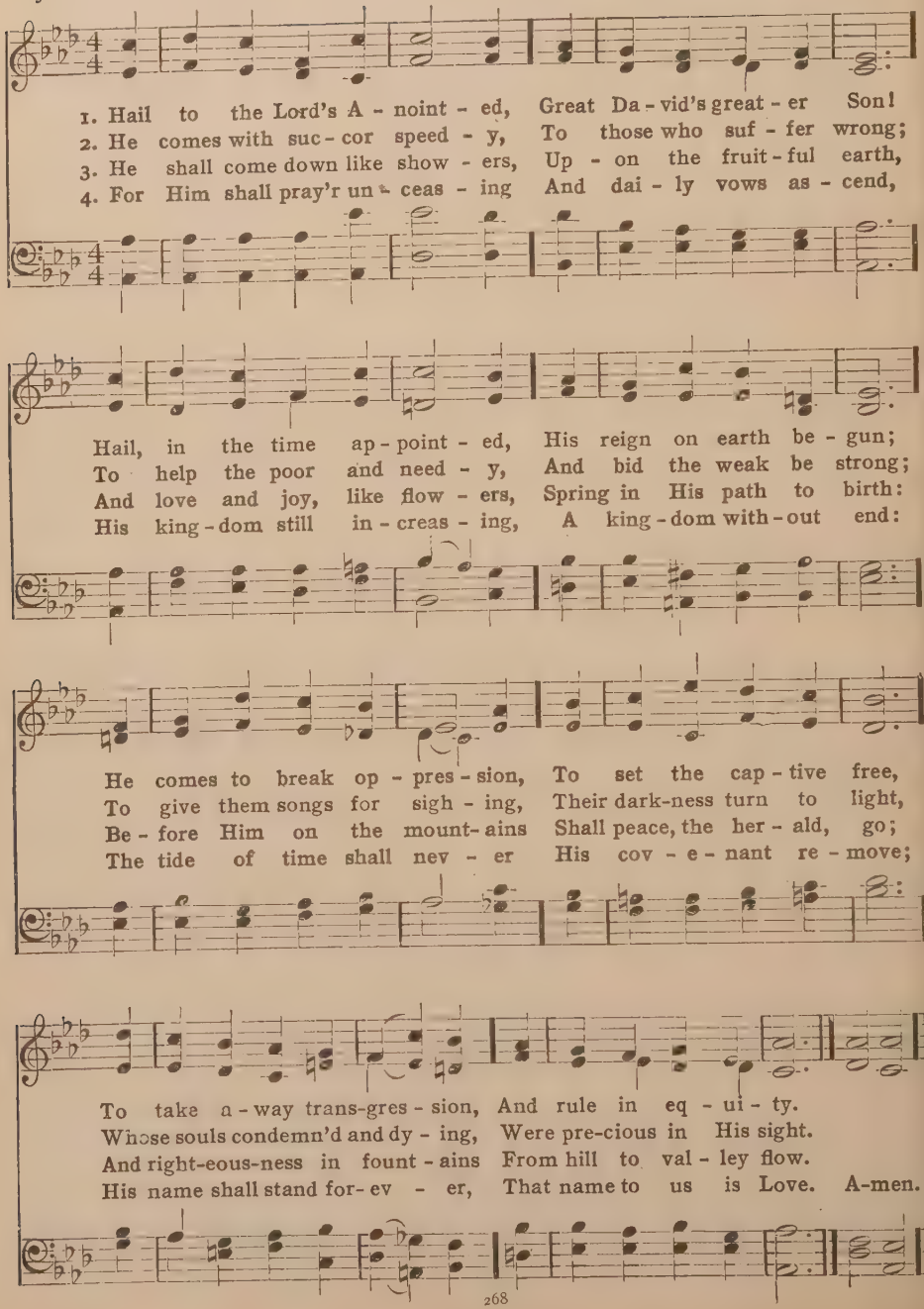
THOMAS HASTINGS, 1832 — LOWELL MASON, 1830

1. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Joy to the
2. Hail to the bright-ness of Zi-on's glad morn-ing, Long by the
3. Lo, in the des-ert rich flow-ers are spring-ing, Streams ev-er
4. See, from all lands, from the isles of the o-cean, Praise to Je-
lands that in dark-ness have lain! Hushed be the ac-cents of sor-row and
proph-ets of Is-rael fore-told; Hail to the mil-lions from bond-age re-
co-pious are glid-ing a-long; Loud from the moun-tain-tops ech-oes are
ho-vah as-cend-ing on high; Fall-en the en-gines of war and com-
mourn-ing, Zi-on in tri-umph be-gins her mild reign.
turn-ing, Gen-tiles and Jews the blest vis-ion be-hold.
ring-ing, Wastes rise in ver-dure and min-gle in song.
mo-tion, Shouts of sal-va-tion are rend-ing the sky. A-men.

326

WESTWOOD 7.6.7.6. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1822

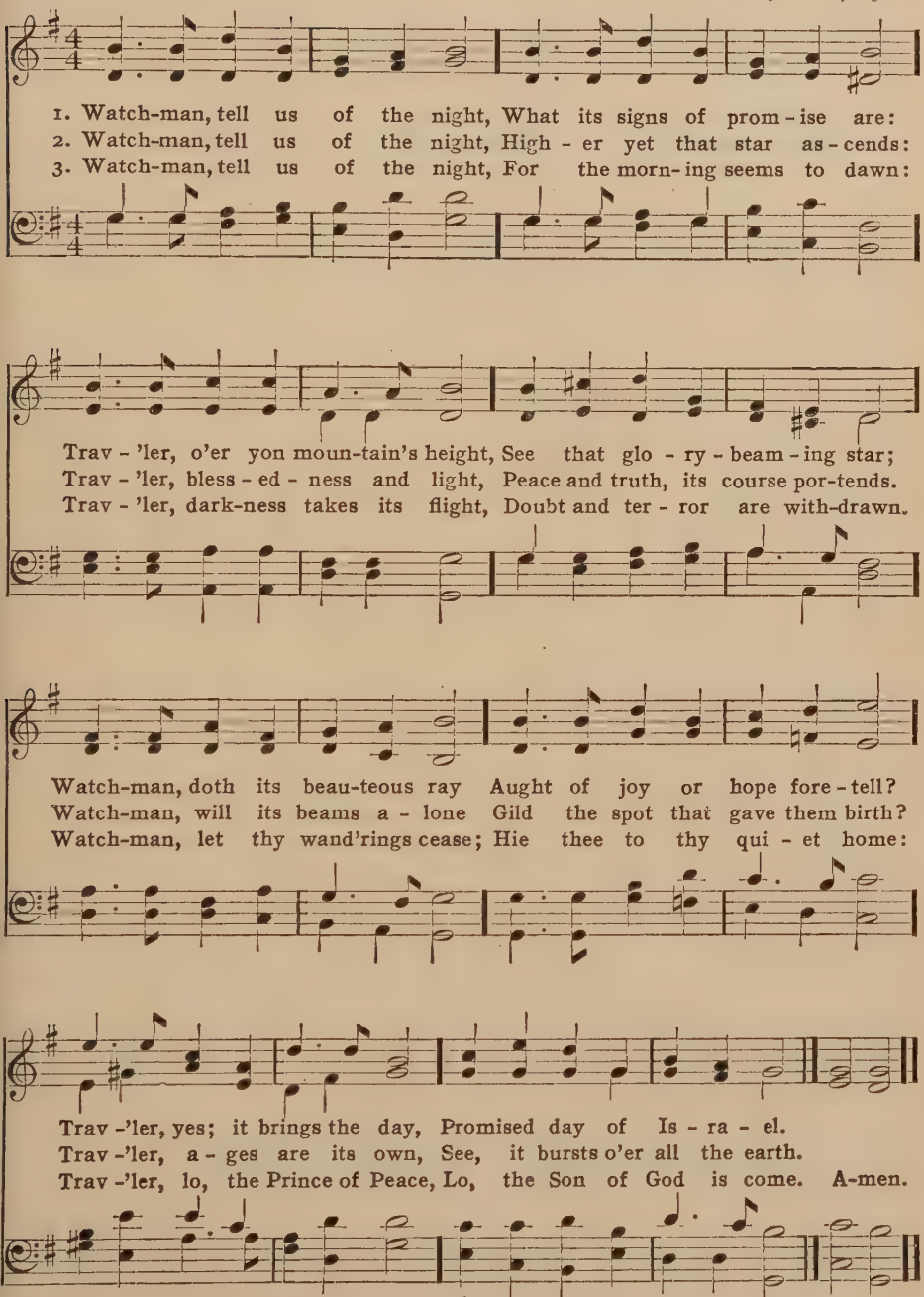
R. H. McCARTNEY


1. Hail to the Lord's A - noint - ed, Great Da - vid's great - er Son!
2. He comes with suc - cor speed - y, To those who suf - fer wrong;
3. He shall come down like show - ers, Up - on the fruit - ful earth,
4. For Him shall pray'r un - ceas - ing And dai - ly vows as - cend,
Hail, in the time ap - point - ed, His reign on earth be - gun;
To help the poor and need - y, And bid the weak be strong;
And love and joy, like flow - ers, Spring in His path to birth:
His king - dom still in - creas - ing, A king - dom with - out end:
He comes to break op - pres - sion, To set the cap - tive free,
To give them songs for sigh - ing, Their dark-ness turn to light,
Be - fore Him on the mount - ains Shall peace, the her - ald, go;
The tide of time shall nev - er His cov - e - nant re - move;
To take a - way trans-gres - sion, And rule in eq - ui - ty.
Whose souls condemn'd and dy - ing, Were pre-cious in His sight.
And right-eous-ness in fount - ains From hill to val - ley flow.
His name shall stand for - ev - er, That name to us is Love. A-men.

327

ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR Eight 7s.

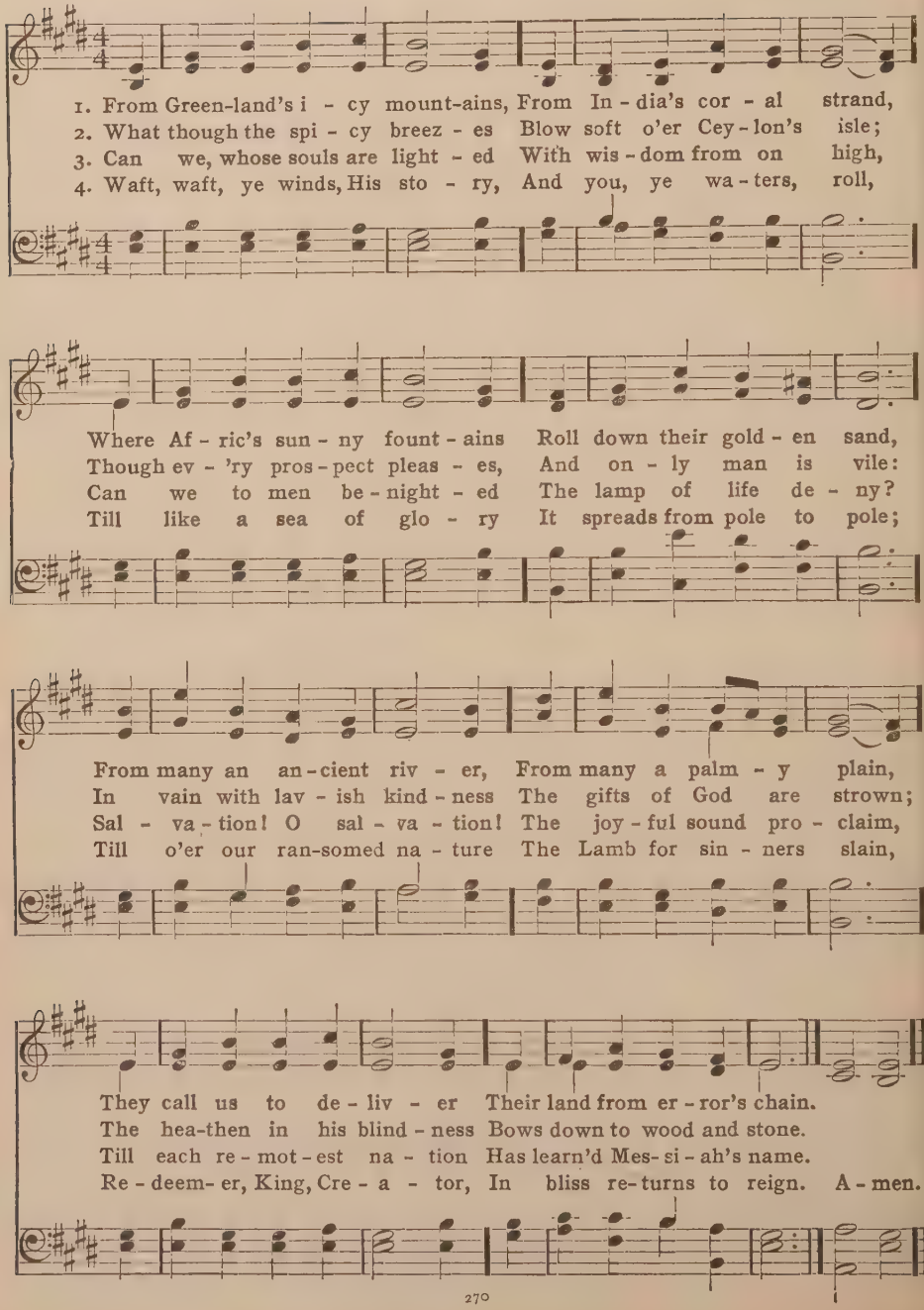
Sir JOHN BOWRING, 1825 — Sir GEORGE J. ELVEY, 1858


1. Watch-man, tell us of the night, What its signs of prom-ise are:
2. Watch-man, tell us of the night, High-er yet that star as-cends:
3. Watch-man, tell us of the night, For the morn-ing seems to dawn:
Trav-'ler, o'er yon moun-tain's height, See that glo-ry-beam-ing star;
Trav-'ler, bless-ed-ness and light, Peace and truth, its course por-tends.
Trav-'ler, dark-ness takes its flight, Doubt and ter-ror are with-drawn.
Watch-man, doth its beau-teous ray Aught of joy or hope fore-tell?
Watch-man, will its beams a-lone Gild the spot that gave them birth?
Watch-man, let thy wand'rings cease; Hie thee to thy qui-et home:
Trav-'ler, yes; it brings the day, Promised day of Is-ra-el.
Trav-'ler, a-ges are its own, See, it bursts o'er all the earth.
Trav-'ler, lo, the Prince of Peace, Lo, the Son of God is come. A-men.

328

MISSIONARY HYMN 7.6.7.6. D.

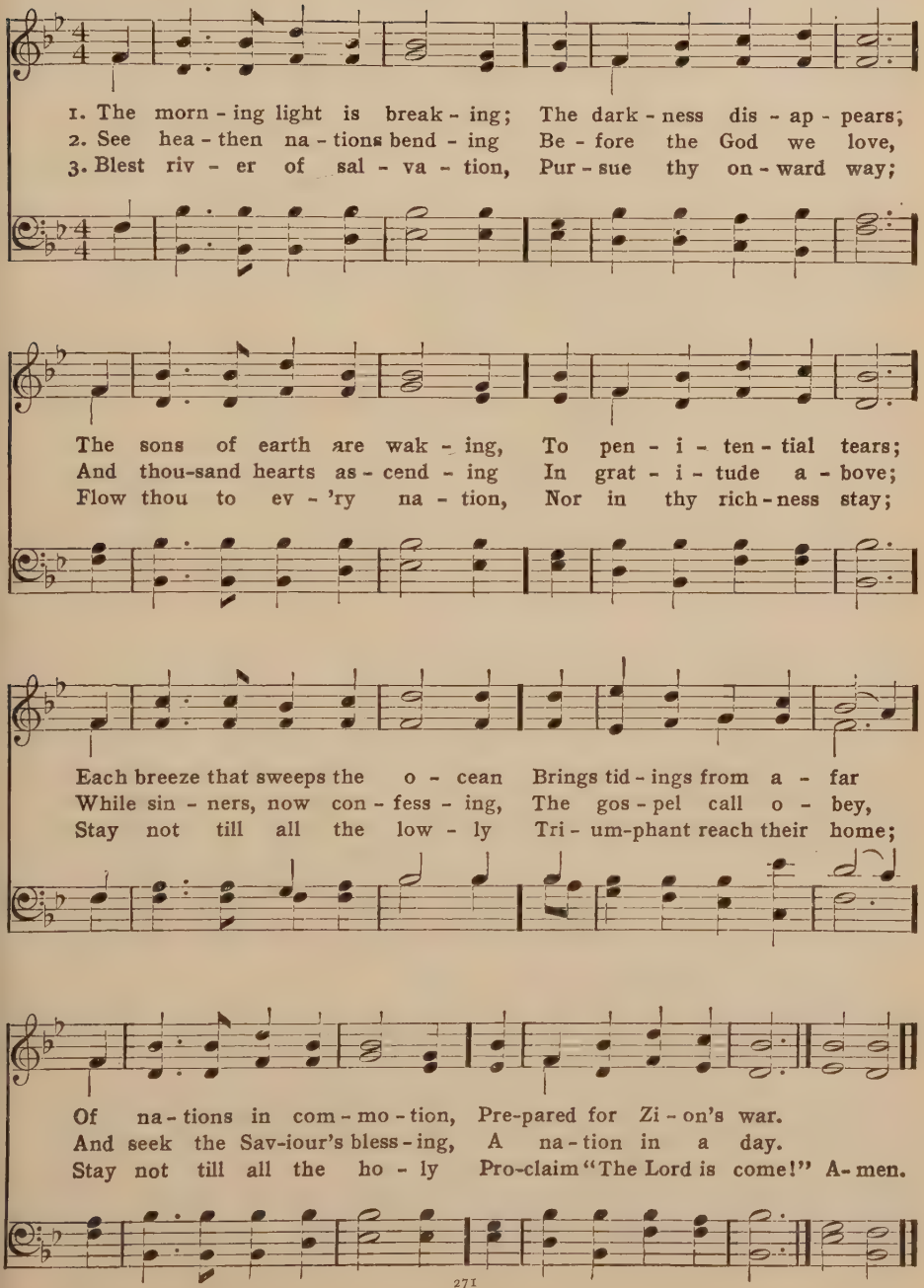
Bp. Reginald Heber, 1819 — Lowell Mason, 1823


1. From Green-land's i - cy mount-ains, From In - dia's cor - al strand,
2. What though the spi - cy breez - es Blow soft o'er Cey - lon's isle;
3. Can we, whose souls are light - ed With wis - dom from on high,
4. Waft, waft, ye winds, His sto - ry, And you, ye wa - ters, roll,
Where Af - ric's sun - ny fount - ains Roll down their gold - en sand,
Though ev - 'ry pros - pect pleas - es, And on - ly man is vile:
Can we to men be - night - ed The lamp of life de - ny?
Till like a sea of glo - ry It spreads from pole to pole;
From many an an - cient riv - er, From many a palm - y plain,
In vain with lav - ish kind - ness The gifts of God are strown;
Sal - va - tion! O sal - va - tion! The joy - ful sound pro - claim,
Till o'er our ran-somed na - ture The Lamb for sin - ners slain,
They call us to de - liv - er Their land from er - ror's chain.
The hea-then in his blind - ness Bows down to wood and stone.
Till each re - mot - est na - tion Has learn'd Mes - si - ah's name.
Re - deem - er, King, Cre - a - tor, In bliss re - turns to reign. A - men.

329

WEBB 7.6.7.6. D.

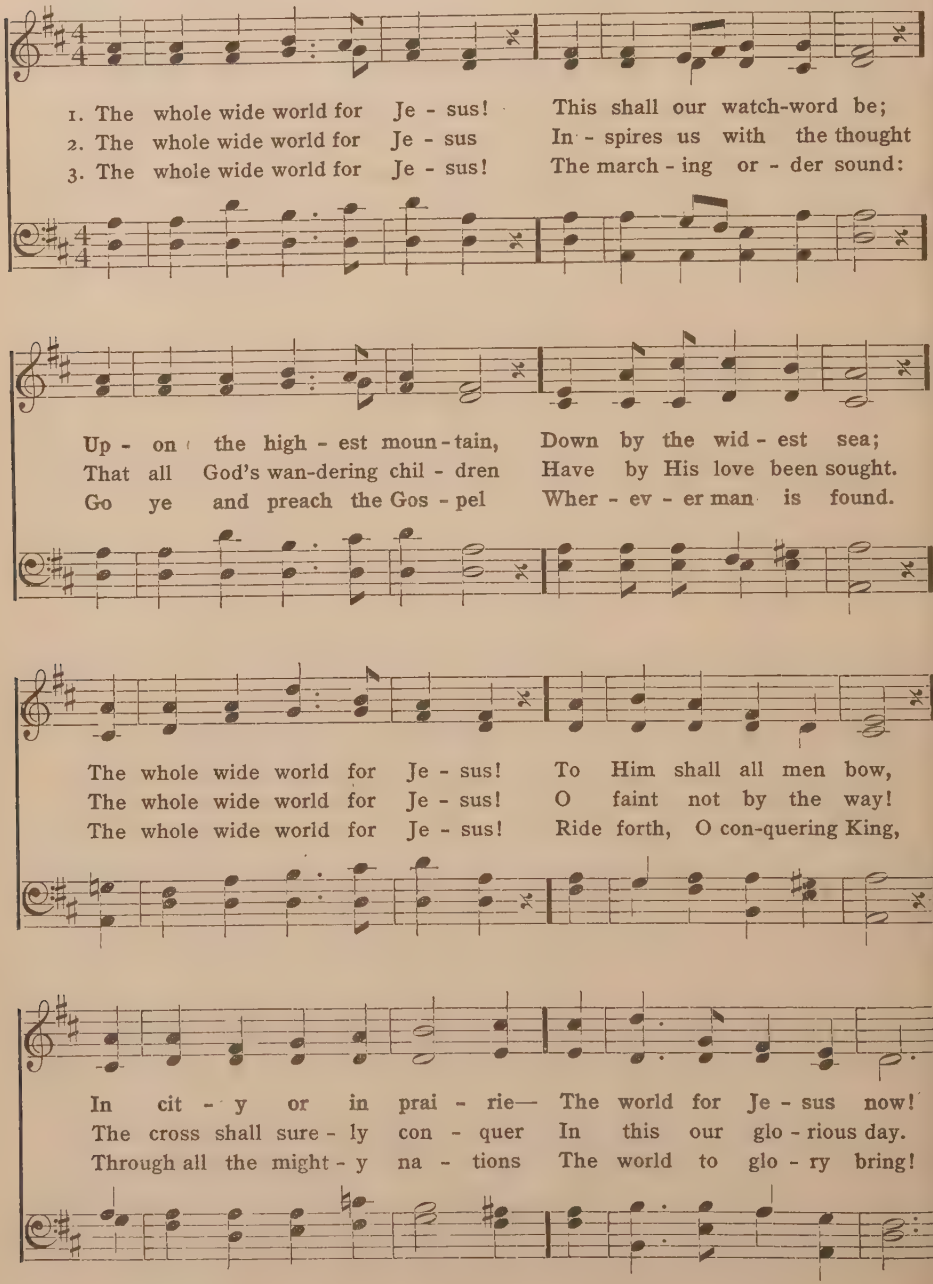
Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1839 — George J. Webb, 1830

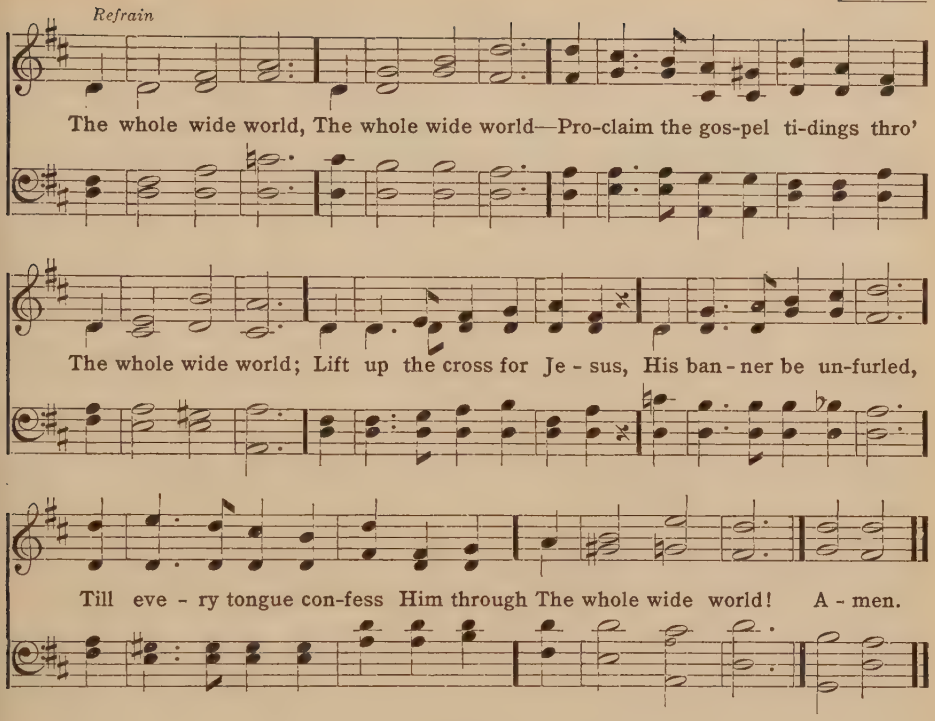

1. The morn - ing light is break - ing; The dark - ness dis - ap - pears;
2. See hea - then na - tions bend - ing Be - fore the God we love,
3. Blest riv - er of sal - va - tion, Pur - sue thy on - ward way;
The sons of earth are wak - ing, To pen - i - ten - tial tears;
And thou-sand hearts as - cend - ing In grat - i - tude a - bove;
Flow thou to ev - 'ry na - tion, Nor in thy rich - ness stay;
Each breeze that sweeps the o - cean Brings tid - ings from a - far
While sin - ners, now con - fess - ing, The gos - pel call o - bey,
Stay not till all the low - ly Tri - um-phant reach their home;
Of na - tions in com - mo - tion, Pre-pared for Zi - on's war.
And seek the Sav-iour's bless - ing, A na - tion in a day.
Stay not till all the ho - ly Pro-claim "The Lord is come!" A - men.

330

THE WHOLE WIDE WORLD 7.6.7.6. D *With Refrain*

J. Dempster Hammond, 1880 — John H. Maunder, 1894

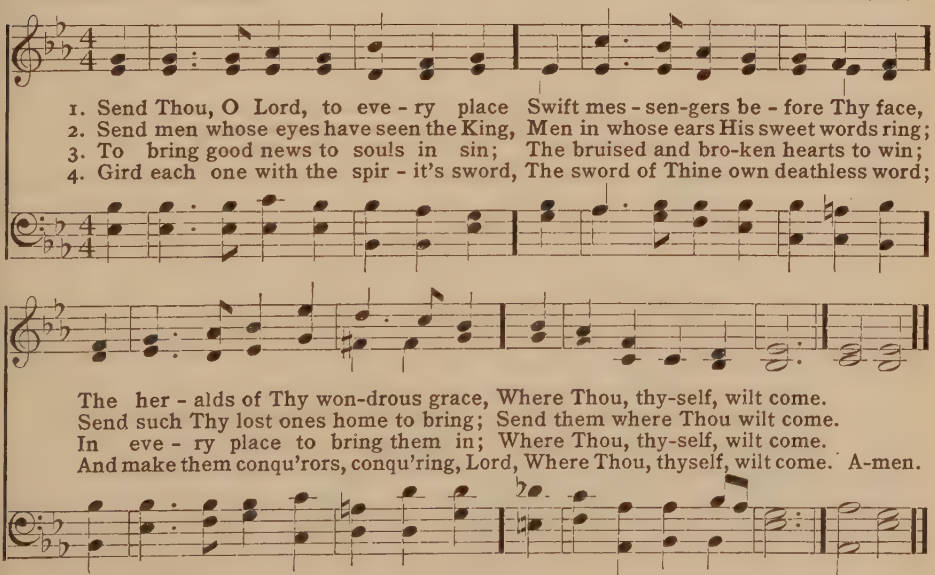

1. The whole wide world for Je - sus! This shall our watch-word be;
2. The whole wide world for Je - sus In - spires us with the thought
3. The whole wide world for Je - sus! The march - ing or - der sound:
Up - on the high - est moun - tain, Down by the wid - est sea;
That all God's wan-dering chil - dren Have by His love been sought.
Go ye and preach the Gos - pel Wher - ev - er man is found.
The whole wide world for Je - sus! To Him shall all men bow,
The whole wide world for Je - sus! O faint not by the way!
The whole wide world for Je - sus! Ride forth, O con-quering King,
In cit - y or in prai - rie— The world for Je - sus now!
The cross shall sure - ly con - quer In this our glo - rious day.
Through all the might - y na - tions The world to glo - ry bring!


Refrain
The whole wide world, The whole wide world—Pro-claim the gos-pel ti-dings thro'
The whole wide world; Lift up the cross for Je - sus, His ban - ner be un-furled,
Till eve - ry tongue con-fess Him through The whole wide world! A - men.

331

ELMHURST 8.8.8.6.

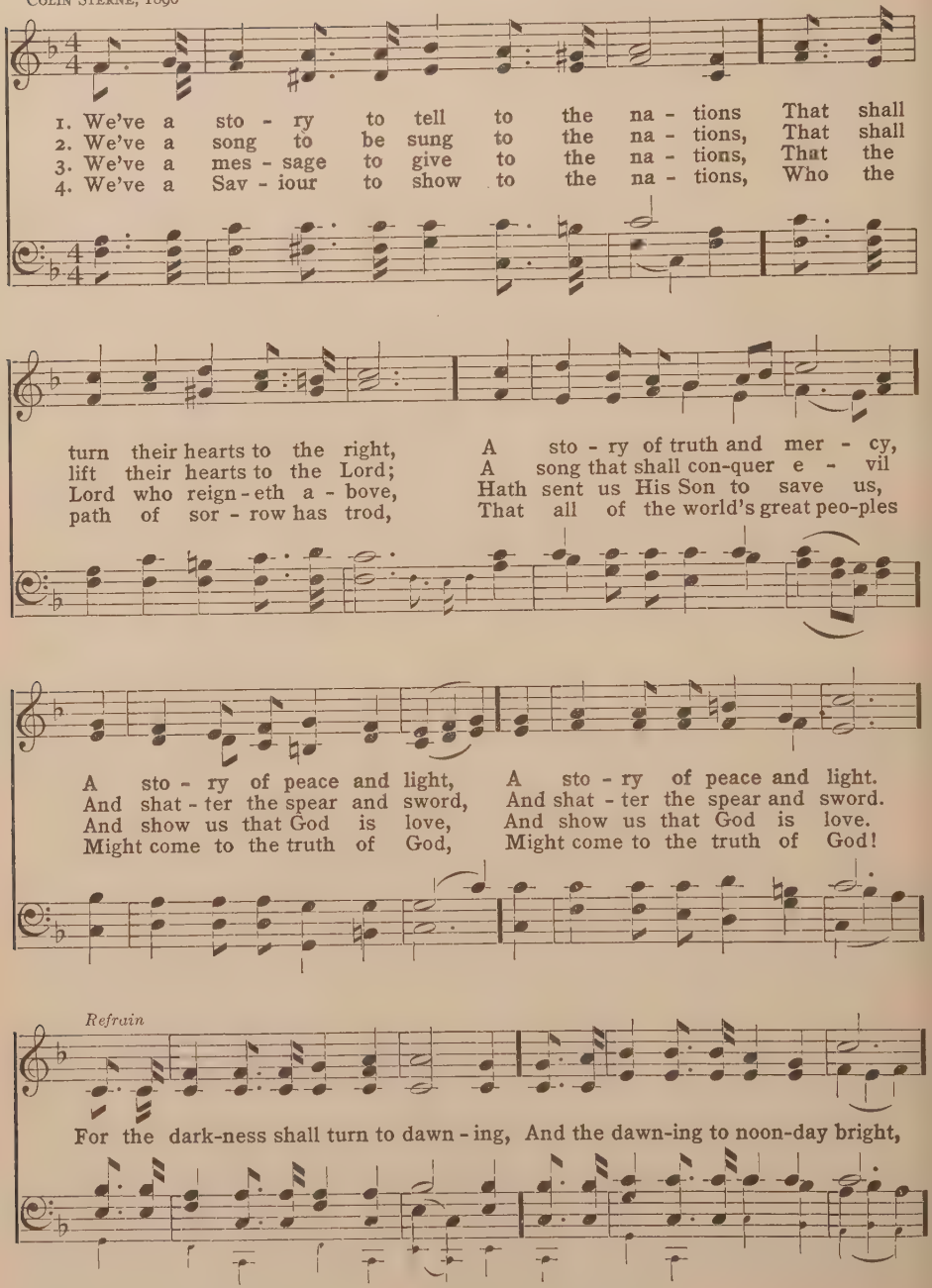
Mrs. Merrill E. Gates, 1889 — Edwin D. Drewett, 1887

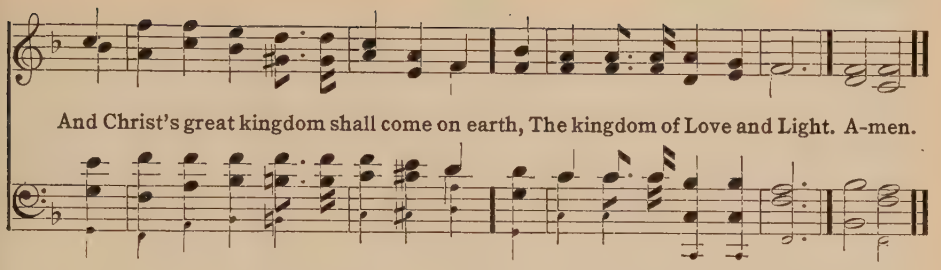

1. Send Thou, O Lord, to eve - ry place Swift mes - sen-gers be - fore Thy face,
2. Send men whose eyes have seen the King, Men in whose ears His sweet words ring;
3. To bring good news to souls in sin; The bruised and bro-ken hearts to win;
4. Gird each one with the spir - it's sword, The sword of Thine own deathless word;
The her - alds of Thy won-drous grace, Where Thou, thy-self, wilt come.
Send such Thy lost ones home to bring; Send them where Thou wilt come.
In eve - ry place to bring them in; Where Thou, thy-self, wilt come.
And make them conqu'rors, conqu'ring, Lord, Where Thou, thyself, wilt come. A-men.

332

MESSAGE 10.8.8.7.7. *With Refrain*

COLIN STERNE, 1896 — Adapted from H. ERNEST NICHOL, 1896

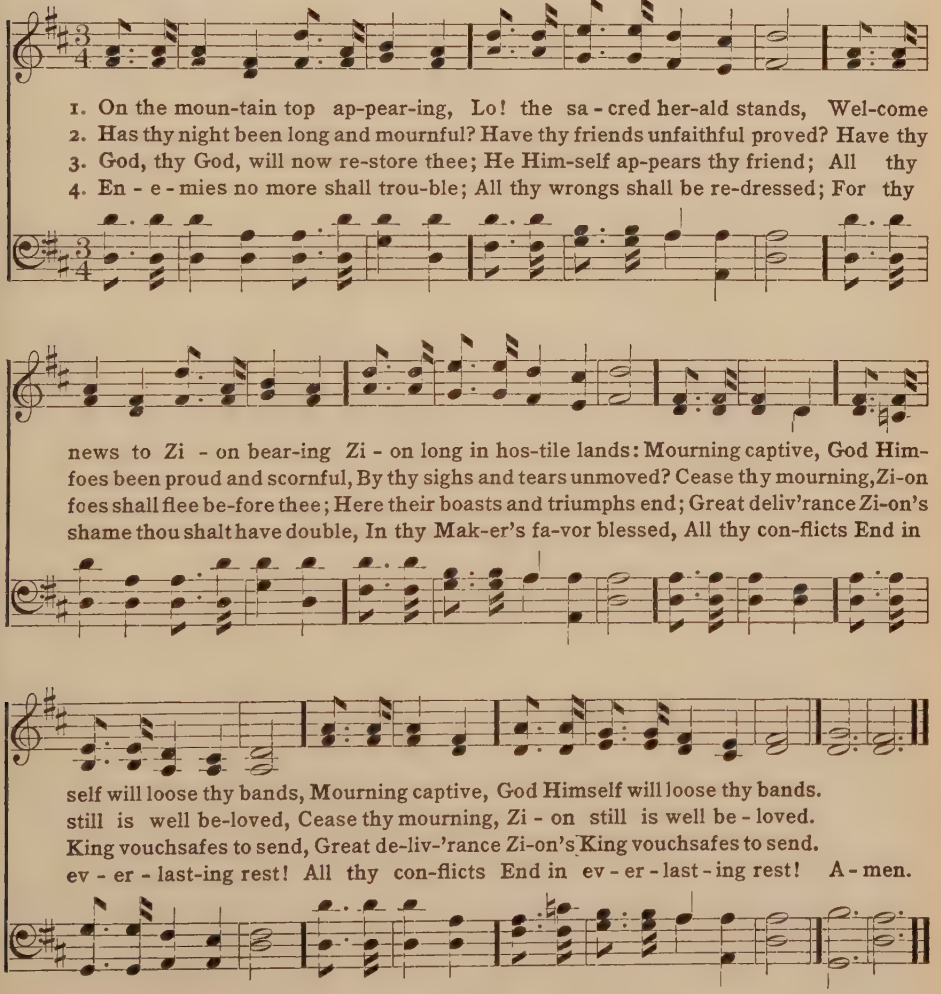

1. We've a sto - ry to tell to the na - tions That shall
2. We've a song to be sung to the na - tions, That shall
3. We've a mes - sage to give to the na - tions, That the
4. We've a Sav - iour to show to the na - tions, Who the
turn their hearts to the right, A sto - ry of truth and mer - cy,
lift their hearts to the Lord; A song that shall con-quer e - vil
Lord who reign - eth a - bove, Hath sent us His Son to save us,
path of sor - row has trod, That all of the world's great peo-ples
A sto - ry of peace and light, A sto - ry of peace and light.
And shat - ter the spear and sword, And shat - ter the spear and sword.
And show us that God is love, And show us that God is love.
Might come to the truth of God, Might come to the truth of God!
Refrain
For the dark-ness shall turn to dawn - ing, And the dawn-ing to noon-day bright,



333

ZION 8.7.8.7.4.7.

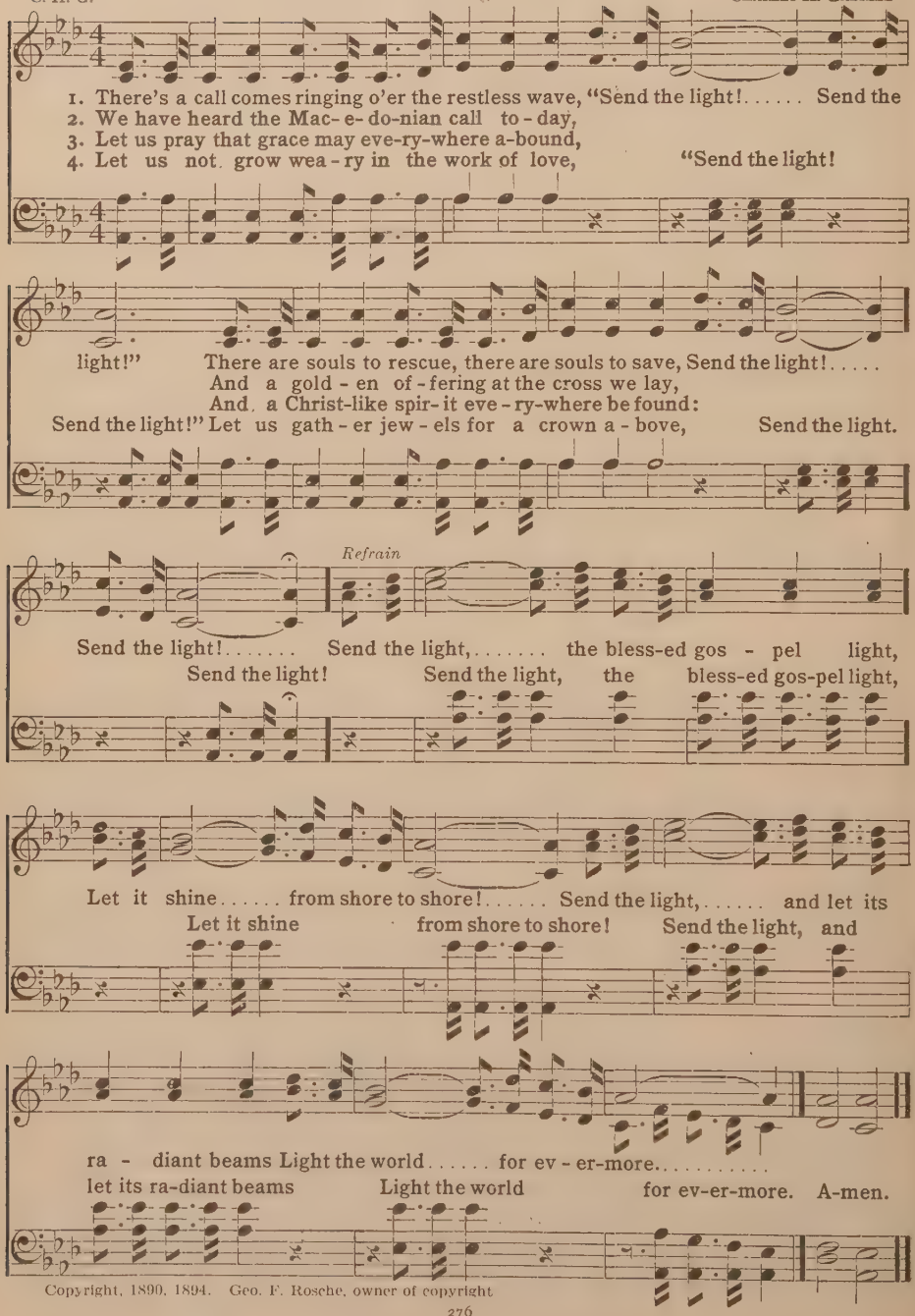
Rev. THOMAS KELLY, 1806 — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1830


1. On the moun-tain top ap-pear-ing, Lo! the sa - cred her-ald stands, Wel-come
2. Has thy night been long and mournful? Have thy friends unfaithful proved? Have thy
3. God, thy God, will now re-store thee; He Him-self ap-pears thy friend; All thy
4. En - e - mies no more shall trou-ble; All thy wrongs shall be re-dressed; For thy
news to Zi - on bear-ing Zi - on long in hos-tile lands: Mourning captive, God Him-
foes been proud and scornful, By thy sighs and tears unmoved? Cease thy mourning, Zi-on
foes shall flee be-fore thee; Here their boasts and triumphs end; Great deliv'rance Zi-on's
shame thou shalt have double, In thy Mak-er's fa-vor blessed, All thy con-flicts End in
self will loose thy bands, Mourning captive, God Himself will loose thy bands.
still is well be-loved, Cease thy mourning, Zi - on still is well be - loved.
King vouchsafes to send, Great de-liv-'rance Zi-on's King vouchsafes to send.
ev - er - last-ing rest! All thy con-flicts End in ev - er - last - ing rest! A - men.

334

SEND THE LIGHT *Irregular. With Refrain*

C. H. G. CHARLES H. GABRIEL


1. There's a call comes ringing o'er the restless wave, "Send the light!..... Send the
2. We have heard the Mac-e-do-nian call to-day,
3. Let us pray that grace may eve-ry-where a-bound,
4. Let us not grow wea-ry in the work of love, "Send the light!
light!" There are souls to rescue, there are souls to save, Send the light!.....
And a gold-en of-fering at the cross we lay,
And a Christ-like spir-it eve-ry-where be found:
Send the light!" Let us gath-er jew-els for a crown a-bove, Send the light.
Refrain
Send the light!..... Send the light,..... the bless-ed gos-pel light,
Send the light! Send the light, the bless-ed gos-pel light,
Let it shine..... from shore to shore!..... Send the light,..... and let its
Let it shine from shore to shore! Send the light, and
ra-diant beams Light the world..... for ev-er-more.....
let its ra-diant beams Light the world for ev-er-more. A-men.

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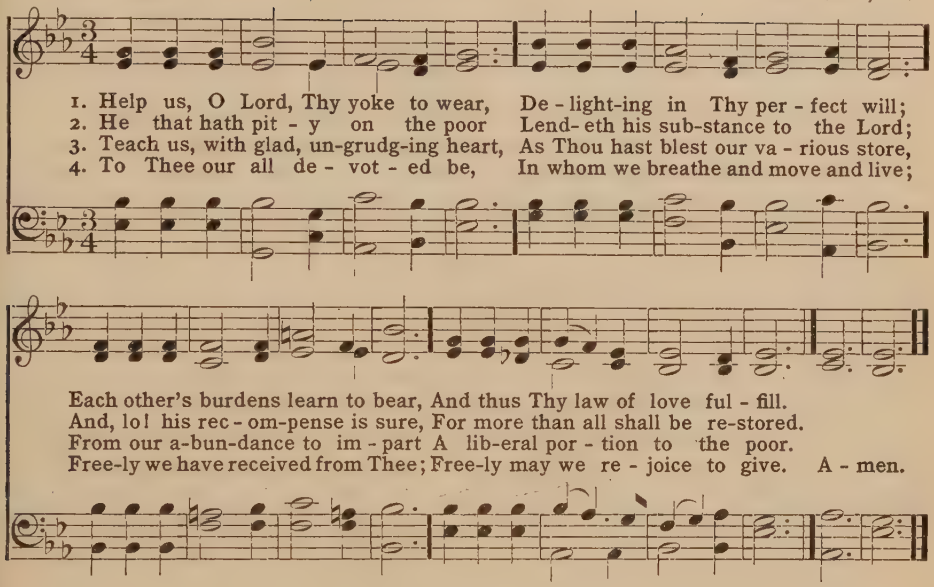
335

HESPERUS L. M.

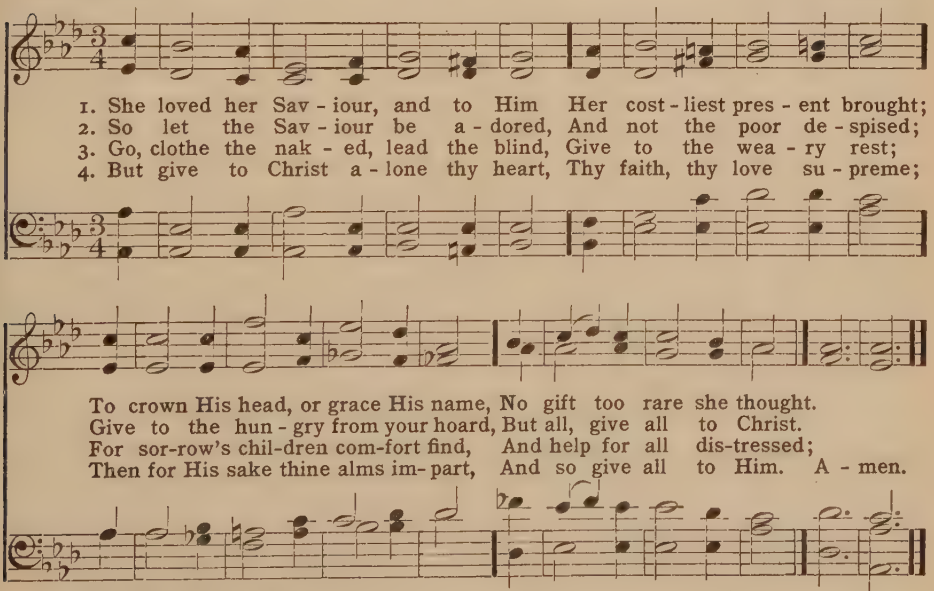
THOMAS COTTERILL — HENRY BAKER, 1862


1. Help us, O Lord, Thy yoke to wear, De - light-ing in Thy per - fect will;
2. He that hath pit - y on the poor Lend- eth his sub-stance to the Lord;
3. Teach us, with glad, un-grudg-ing heart, As Thou hast blest our va - rious store,
4. To Thee our all de - vot - ed be, In whom we breathe and move and live;
Each other's burdens learn to bear, And thus Thy law of love ful - fill.
And, lo! his rec - om-pense is sure, For more than all shall be re-stored.
From our a-bun-dance to im - part A lib-eral por - tion to the poor.
Free-ly we have received from Thee; Free-ly may we re - joice to give. A - men.

336

PARKER C. M.

WILLIAM CUTTER — KARL P. HARRINGTON


1. She loved her Sav - iour, and to Him Her cost - liest pres - ent brought;
2. So let the Sav - iour be a - dored, And not the poor de - spised;
3. Go, clothe the nak - ed, lead the blind, Give to the wea - ry rest;
4. But give to Christ a - lone thy heart, Thy faith, thy love su - preme;
To crown His head, or grace His name, No gift too rare she thought.
Give to the hun - gry from your hoard, But all, give all to Christ.
For sor-row's chil-dren com-fort find, And help for all dis-tressed;
Then for His sake thine alms im- part, And so give all to Him. A - men.

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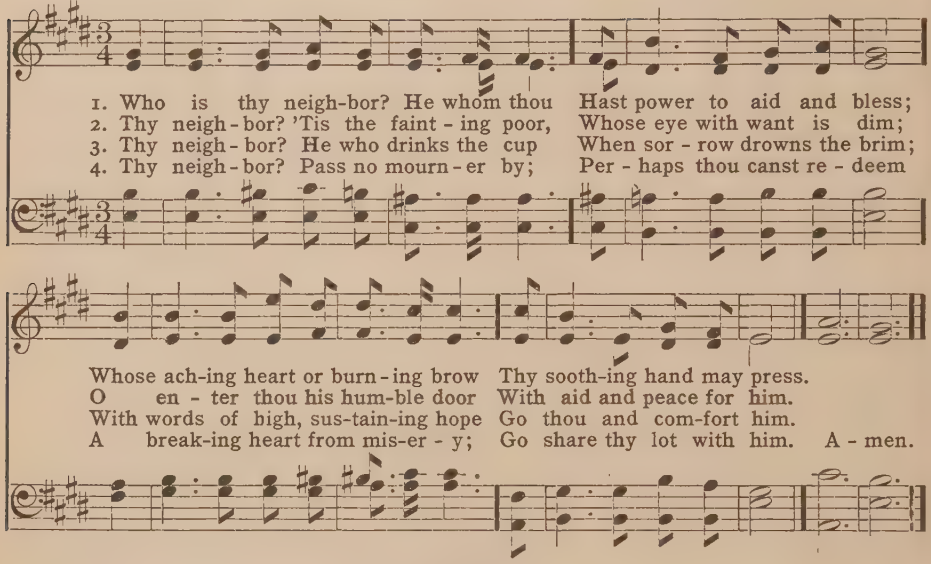
337

SERENITY C. M.

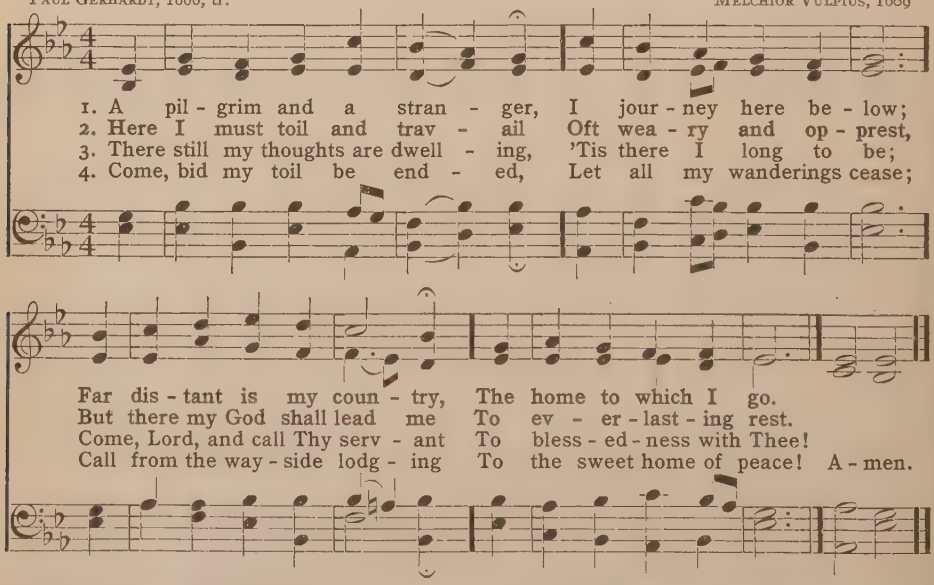
WILLIAM B. O. PEABODY — Ad. from WILLIAM V. WALLACE, 1855


1. Who is thy neigh-bor? He whom thou Hast power to aid and bless;
2. Thy neigh-bor? 'Tis the faint-ing poor, Whose eye with want is dim;
3. Thy neigh-bor? He who drinks the cup When sor-row drowns the brim;
4. Thy neigh-bor? Pass no mourn-er by; Per-haps thou canst re-deem
Whose ach-ing heart or burn-ing brow Thy sooth-ing hand may press.
O en-ter thou his hum-ble door With aid and peace for him.
With words of high, sus-tain-ing hope Go thou and com-fort him.
A break-ing heart from mis-er-y; Go share thy lot with him. A-men.

338

VULPIUS 7.6.7.6.

PAUL GERHARDT, 1666, tr. — MELCHIOR VULPIUS, 1609

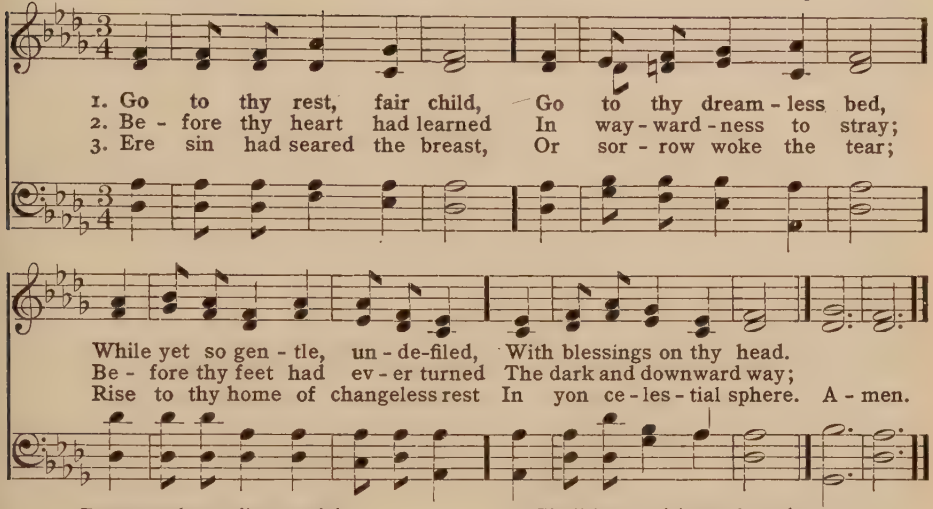

1. A pil-grim and a stran-ger, I jour-ney here be-low;
2. Here I must toil and trav-ail Oft wea-ry and op-prest,
3. There still my thoughts are dwell-ing, 'Tis there I long to be;
4. Come, bid my toil be end-ed, Let all my wanderings cease;
Far dis-tant is my coun-try, The home to which I go.
But there my God shall lead me To ev-er-last-ing rest.
Come, Lord, and call Thy serv-ant To bless-ed-ness with Thee!
Call from the way-side lodg-ing To the sweet home of peace! A-men.

5 There I shall dwell forever,
No more a stranger guest,
With all Thy blood-bought children
In everlasting rest:

6 The pilgrim's toils forgotten,
The pilgrim's conflicts o'er,
All earthly griefs behind us,
Eternal joys before.

339

BURBER S. M.

Mrs. L. H. Sigourney — J. H. Tenney

1. Go to thy rest, fair child, Go to thy dream - less bed,
2. Be - fore thy heart had learned In way - ward - ness to stray;
3. Ere sin had seared the breast, Or sor - row woke the tear;
While yet so gen - tle, un - de-filed, With blessings on thy head.
Be - fore thy feet had ev - er turned The dark and downward way;
Rise to thy home of changeless rest In yon ce - les - tial sphere. A - men.

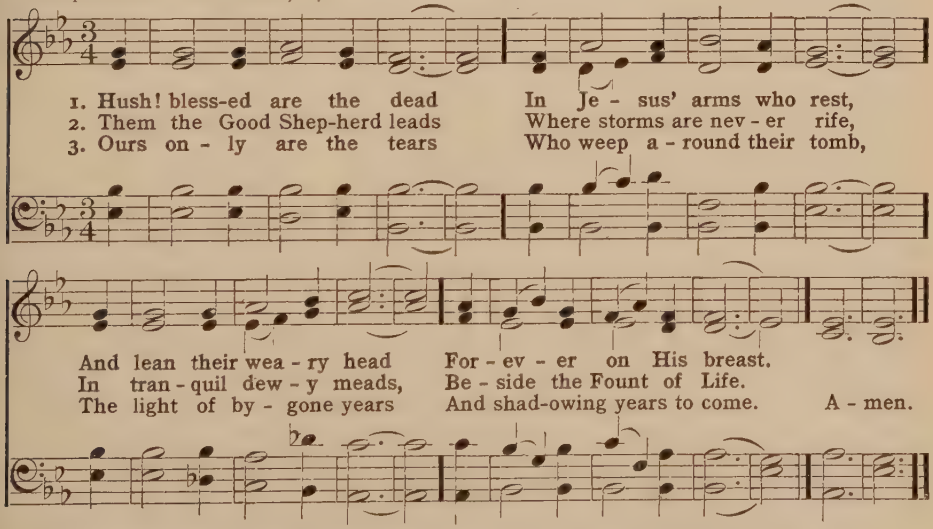
4 Because thy smile was fair,
Thy lip and eye so bright;
Because thy loving cradle care
Was such a dear delight,

5 Shall love, with weak embrace,
Thy upward wing detain?
No! gentle angel, seek thy place
Amid the cherub train.

340

DOLOMITE CHANT 6.6.6.6.

Bishop Edward H. Bickersteth, 1870 — Anon.


1. Hush! bless-ed are the dead In Je - sus' arms who rest,
2. Them the Good Shep-herd leads Where storms are nev - er rife,
3. Ours on - ly are the tears Who weep a - round their tomb,
And lean their wea - ry head For - ev - er on His breast.
In tran - quil dew - y meads, Be - side the Fount of Life.
The light of by - gone years And shad-owing years to come. A - men.

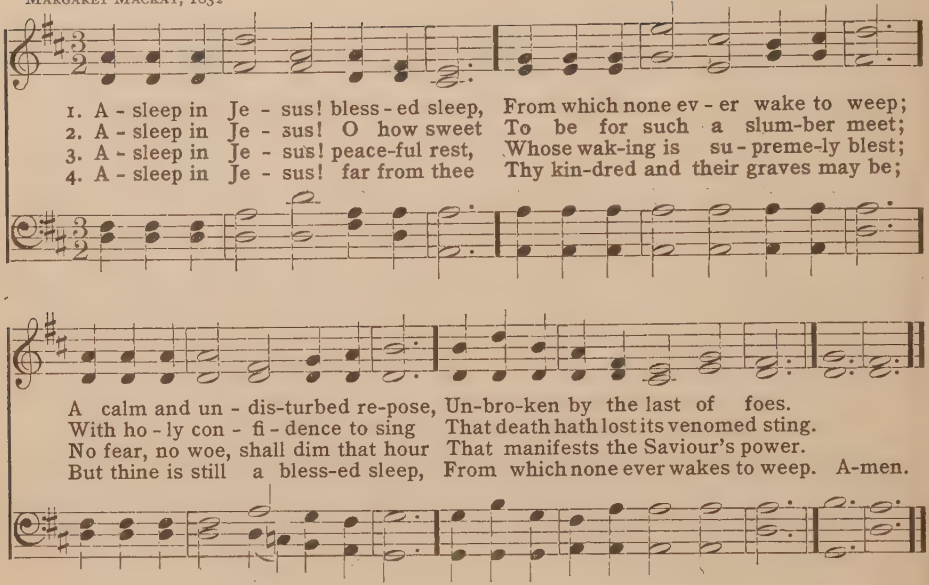
4 Their voice, their touch, their smile,
Those love-springs flowing o'er,
Earth for its little while
Shall never know them more.

5 But soon, at break of day,
His calm almighty voice,
Stronger than death, shall say,
Awake, arise, rejoice!

341

REST L. M.

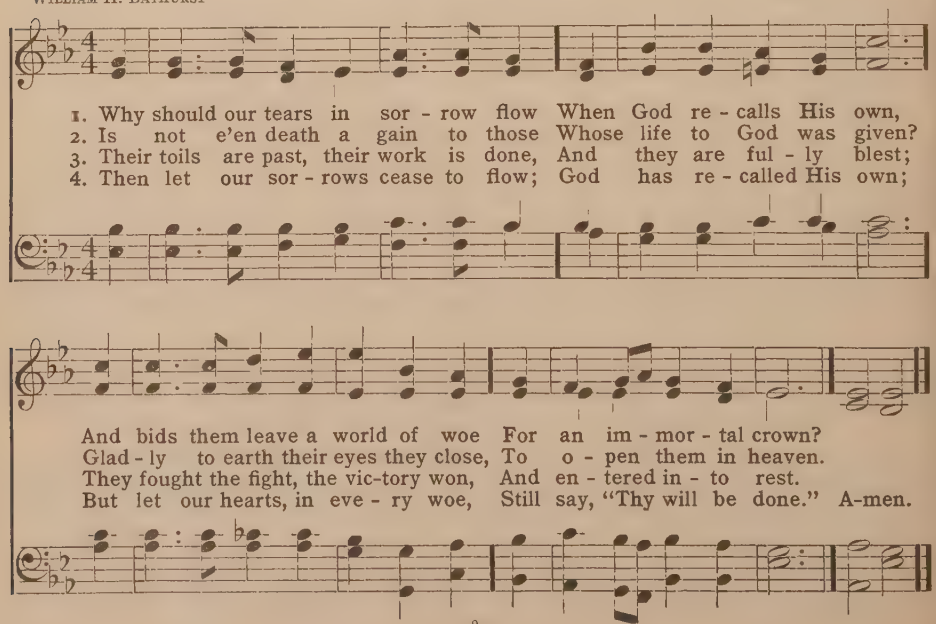
MARGARET MACKAY, 1832 — WILLIAM B. BRADBURY, 1843


1. A - sleep in Je - sus! bless - ed sleep, From which none ev - er wake to weep;
2. A - sleep in Je - sus! O how sweet To be for such a slum-ber meet;
3. A - sleep in Je - sus! peace-ful rest, Whose wak-ing is su - preme-ly blest;
4. A - sleep in Je - sus! far from thee Thy kin-dred and their graves may be;
A calm and un - dis-turbed re-pose, Un-bro-ken by the last of foes.
With ho - ly con - fi - dence to sing That death hath lost its venomed sting.
No fear, no woe, shall dim that hour That manifests the Saviour's power.
But thine is still a bless-ed sleep, From which none ever wakes to weep. A-men.

342

GREEN HILL C. M.

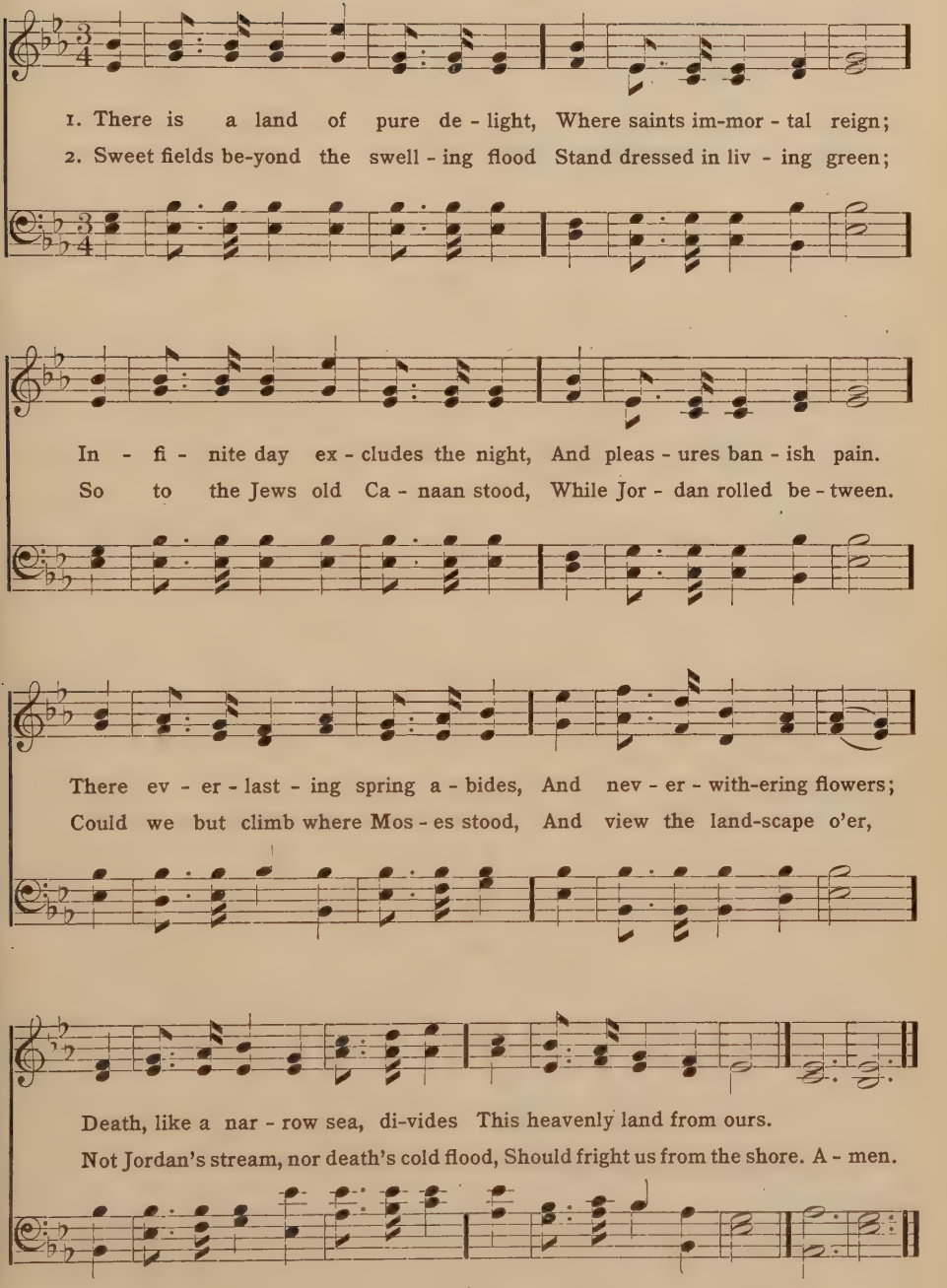
WILLIAM H. BATHURST — ALBERT L. PEACE


1. Why should our tears in sor - row flow When God re - calls His own,
2. Is not e'en death a gain to those Whose life to God was given?
3. Their toils are past, their work is done, And they are ful - ly blest;
4. Then let our sor - rows cease to flow; God has re - called His own;
And bids them leave a world of woe For an im - mor - tal crown?
Glad - ly to earth their eyes they close, To o - pen them in heaven.
They fought the fight, the vic-tory won, And en - tered in - to rest.
But let our hearts, in eve - ry woe, Still say, "Thy will be done." A-men.

343

VARINA C. M. D.

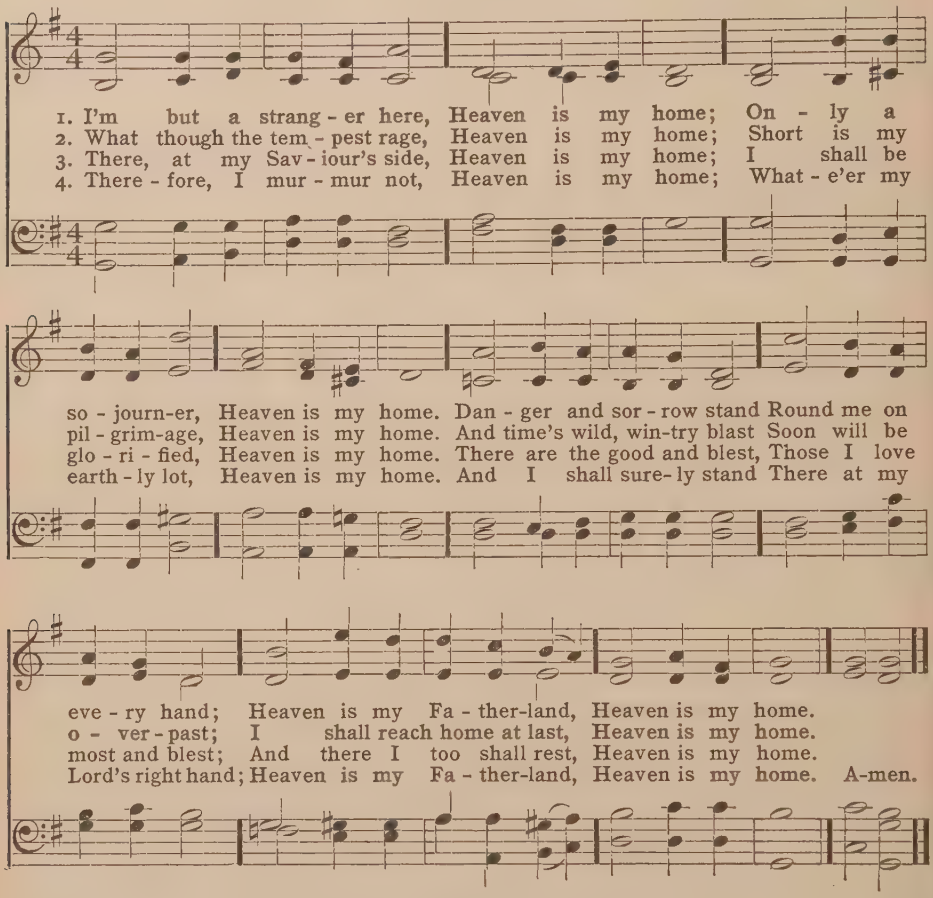
ISAAC WATTS, 1709 — GEORGE F. ROOT, 1849


1. There is a land of pure de - light, Where saints im-mor - tal reign;
2. Sweet fields be-yond the swell - ing flood Stand dressed in liv - ing green;
In - fi - nite day ex - cludes the night, And pleas - ures ban - ish pain.
So to the Jews old Ca - naan stood, While Jor - dan rolled be - tween.
There ev - er - last - ing spring a - bides, And nev - er - with-ering flowers;
Could we but climb where Mos - es stood, And view the land-scape o'er,
Death, like a nar - row sea, di-vides This heavenly land from ours.
Not Jordan's stream, nor death's cold flood, Should fright us from the shore. A - men.

344

HEAVEN IS MY HOME 6.4.6.4.6.6.6.4.

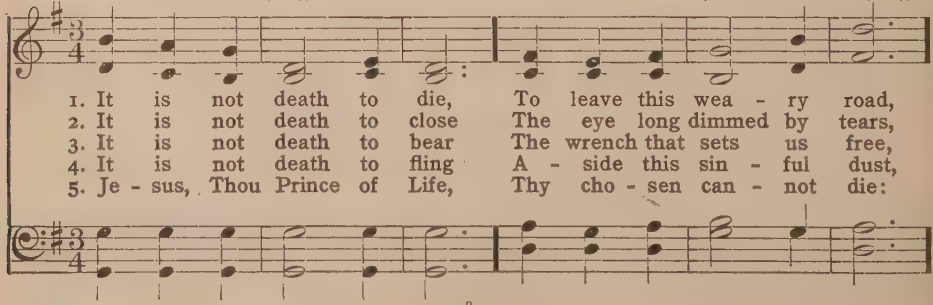
Rev. Thomas R. Taylor, 1836 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1872

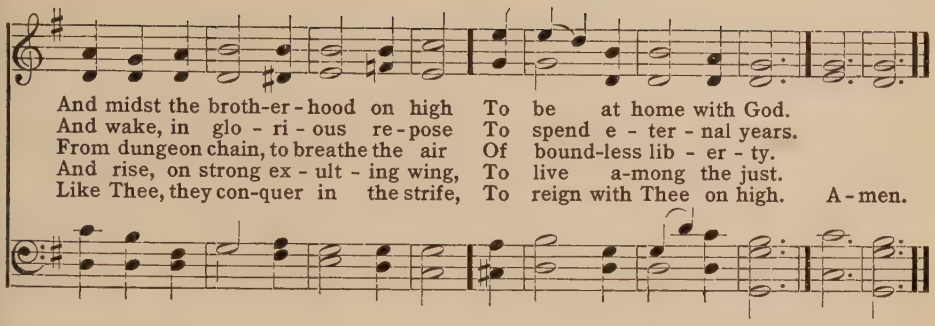

1. I'm but a strang - er here, Heaven is my home; On - ly a
2. What though the tem - pest rage, Heaven is my home; Short is my
3. There, at my Sav - iour's side, Heaven is my home; I shall be
4. There - fore, I mur - mur not, Heaven is my home; What - e'er my
so - journ-er, Heaven is my home. Dan - ger and sor - row stand Round me on
pil - grim-age, Heaven is my home. And time's wild, win-try blast Soon will be
glo - ri - fied, Heaven is my home. There are the good and blest, Those I love
earth - ly lot, Heaven is my home. And I shall sure - ly stand There at my
eve - ry hand; Heaven is my Fa - ther-land, Heaven is my home.
o - ver - past; I shall reach home at last, Heaven is my home.
most and blest; And there I too shall rest, Heaven is my home.
Lord's right hand; Heaven is my Fa - ther-land, Heaven is my home. A-men.

345

GREENWOOD S. M.

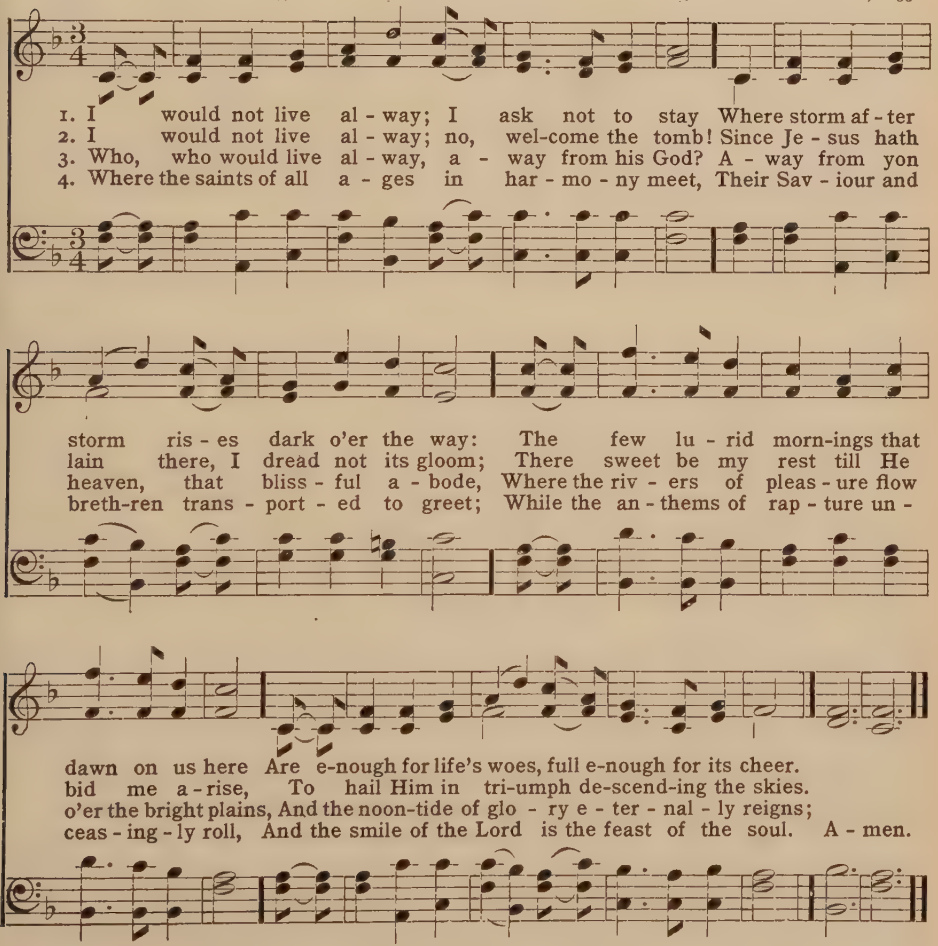
Rev. H. A. Cesar Malan, 1832
Tr. Rev. George W. Bethune, 1847 — Joseph E. Sweetser, 1849


1. It is not death to die, To leave this wea - ry road,
2. It is not death to close The eye long dimmed by tears,
3. It is not death to bear The wrench that sets us free,
4. It is not death to fling A - side this sin - ful dust,
5. Je - sus, Thou Prince of Life, Thy cho - sen can - not die:


And midst the broth-er-hood on high To be at home with God.
And wake, in glo - ri - ous re-pose To spend e - ter - nal years.
From dungeon chain, to breathe the air Of bound-less lib - er - ty.
And rise, on strong ex - ult - ing wing, To live a-mong the just.
Like Thee, they con-quer in the strife, To reign with Thee on high. A - men.

346

FREDERICK 11.11.11.11.

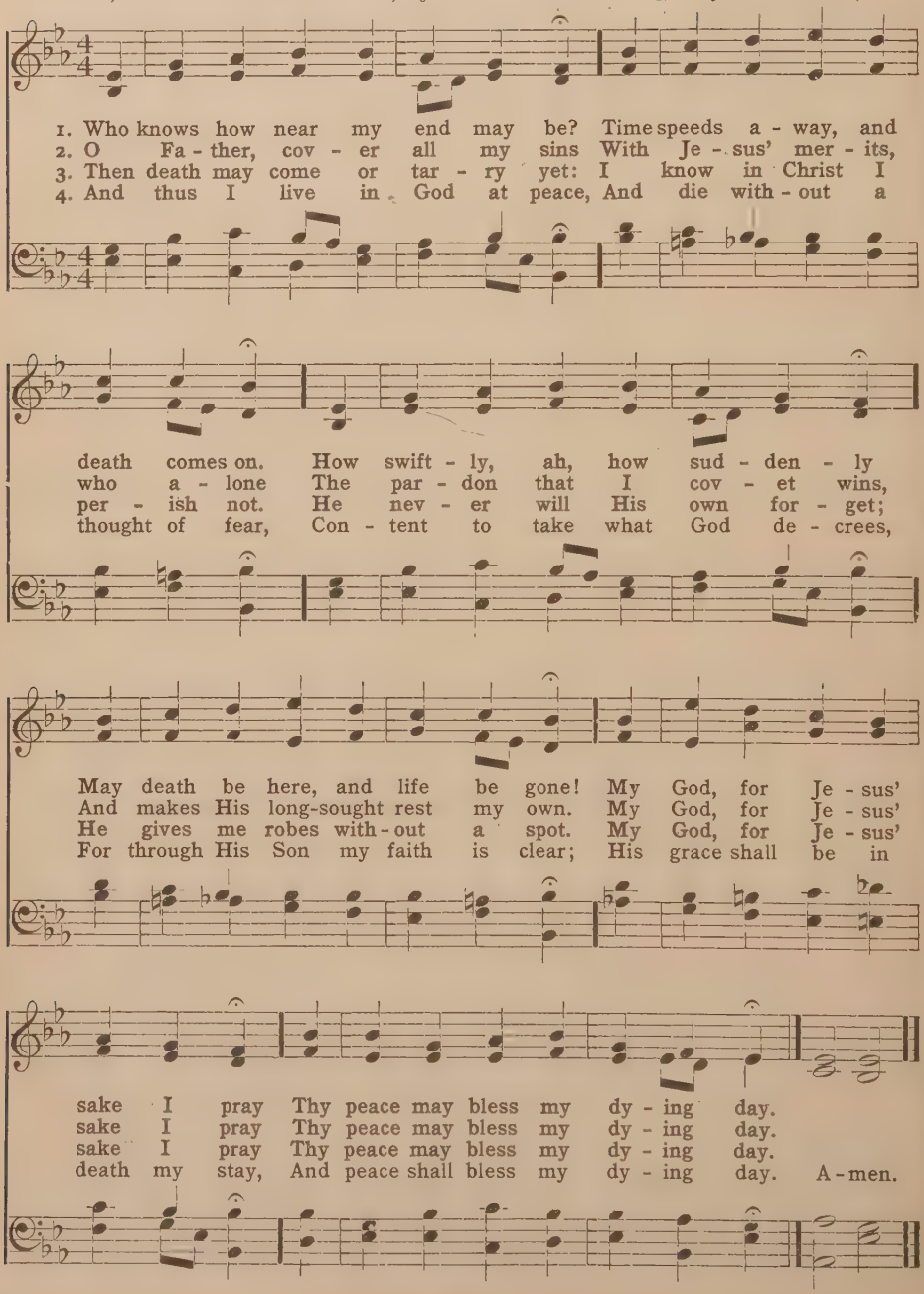
WILLIAM A. MUHLENBERG, 1826 — GEORGE KINGSLEY, 1833

1. I would not live al - way; I ask not to stay Where storm af - ter
2. I would not live al - way; no, wel-come the tomb! Since Je - sus hath
3. Who, who would live al - way, a - way from his God? A - way from yon
4. Where the saints of all a - ges in har - mo - ny meet, Their Sav - iour and
storm ris - es dark o'er the way: The few lu - rid morn-ings that
lain there, I dread not its gloom; There sweet be my rest till He
heaven, that bliss - ful a - bode, Where the riv - ers of pleas - ure flow
breth-ren trans - port - ed to greet; While the an - thems of rap - ture un -
dawn on us here Are e-nough for life's woes, full e-nough for its cheer.
bid me a - rise, To hail Him in tri-umph de-scend-ing the skies.
o'er the bright plains, And the noon-tide of glo - ry e - ter - nal - ly reigns;
ceas - ing - ly roll, And the smile of the Lord is the feast of the soul. A - men.

347

LEIPZIG 8.8.8.8.8.8.

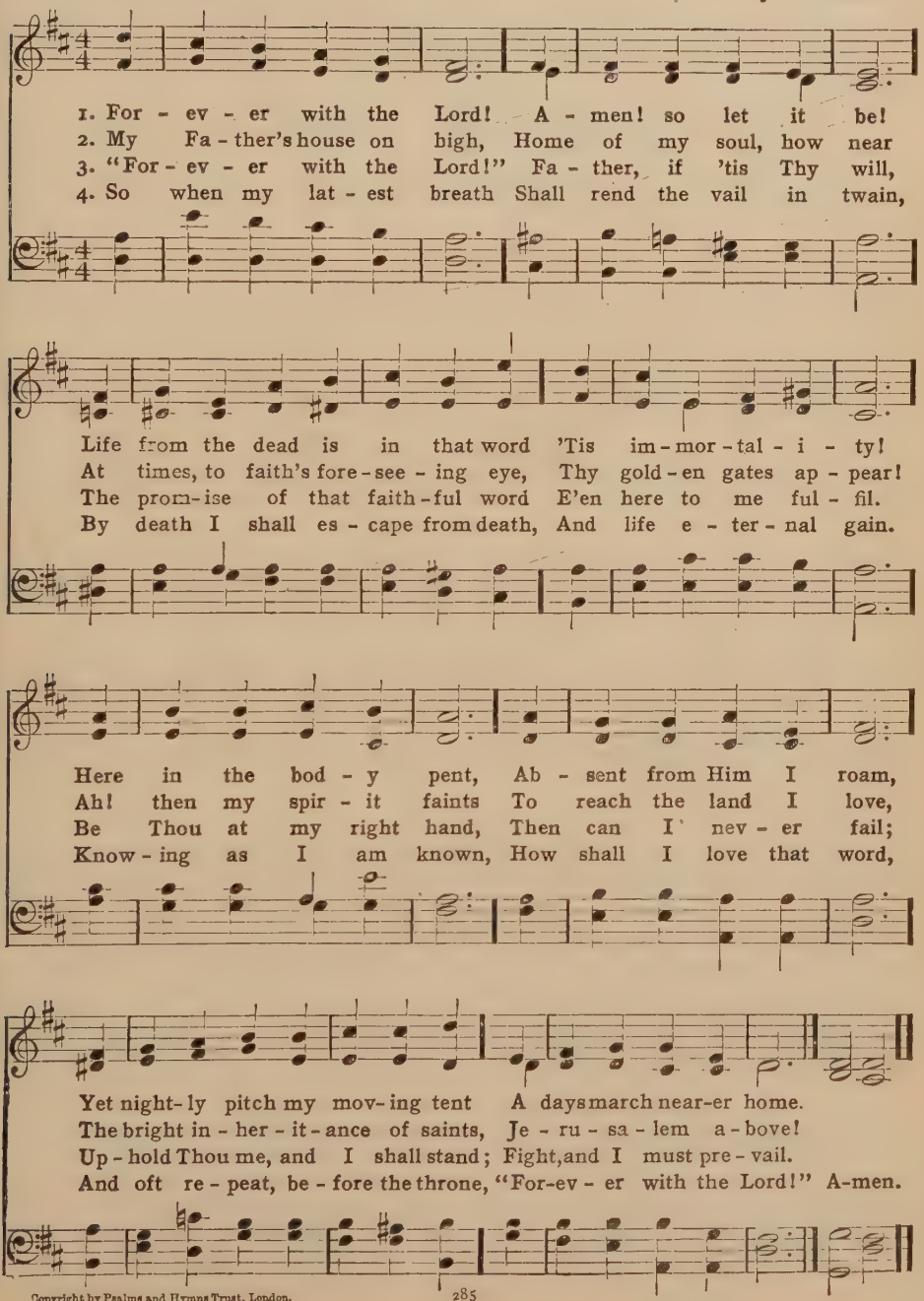
EMILIA JULIANA, Countess of Schwarzburg-Rudolstadt, 1688. Tr. CATHERINE WINKWORTH, 1858

JOHANN H. SCHEIN, 1600


1. Who knows how near my end may be? Time speeds a - way, and
2. O Fa - ther, cov - er all my sins With Je - sus' mer - its,
3. Then death may come or tar - ry yet: I know in Christ I
4. And thus I live in God at peace, And die with - out a
death comes on. How swift - ly, ah, how sud - den - ly
who a - lone The par - don that I cov - et wins,
per - ish not. He nev - er will His own for - get;
thought of fear, Con - tent to take what God de - crees,
May death be here, and life be gone! My God, for Je - sus'
And makes His long-sought rest my own. My God, for Je - sus'
He gives me robes with - out a spot. My God, for Je - sus'
For through His Son my faith is clear; His grace shall be in
sake I pray Thy peace may bless my dy - ing day.
sake I pray Thy peace may bless my dy - ing day.
sake I pray Thy peace may bless my dy - ing day.
death my stay, And peace shall bless my dy - ing day. A - men.

348

EVENING SHADOWS S. M. D.

JAMES MONTGOMERY, 1835 — J. T. MUSGRAVE

1. For - ev - er with the Lord! A - men! so let it be!
2. My Fa - ther's house on high, Home of my soul, how near
3. "For - ev - er with the Lord!" Fa - ther, if 'tis Thy will,
4. So when my lat - est breath Shall rend the vail in twain,
Life from the dead is in that word 'Tis im - mor - tal - i - ty!
At times, to faith's fore - see - ing eye, Thy gold - en gates ap - pear!
The prom - ise of that faith - ful word E'en here to me ful - fil.
By death I shall es - cape from death, And life e - ter - nal gain.
Here in the bod - y pent, Ab - sent from Him I roam,
Ah! then my spir - it faints To reach the land I love,
Be Thou at my right hand, Then can I nev - er fail;
Know - ing as I am known, How shall I love that word,
Yet night - ly pitch my mov - ing tent A days march near - er home.
The bright in - her - it - ance of saints, Je - ru - sa - lem a - bove!
Up - hold Thou me, and I shall stand; Fight, and I must pre - vail.
And oft re - peat, be - fore the throne, "For - ev - er with the Lord!" A - men.

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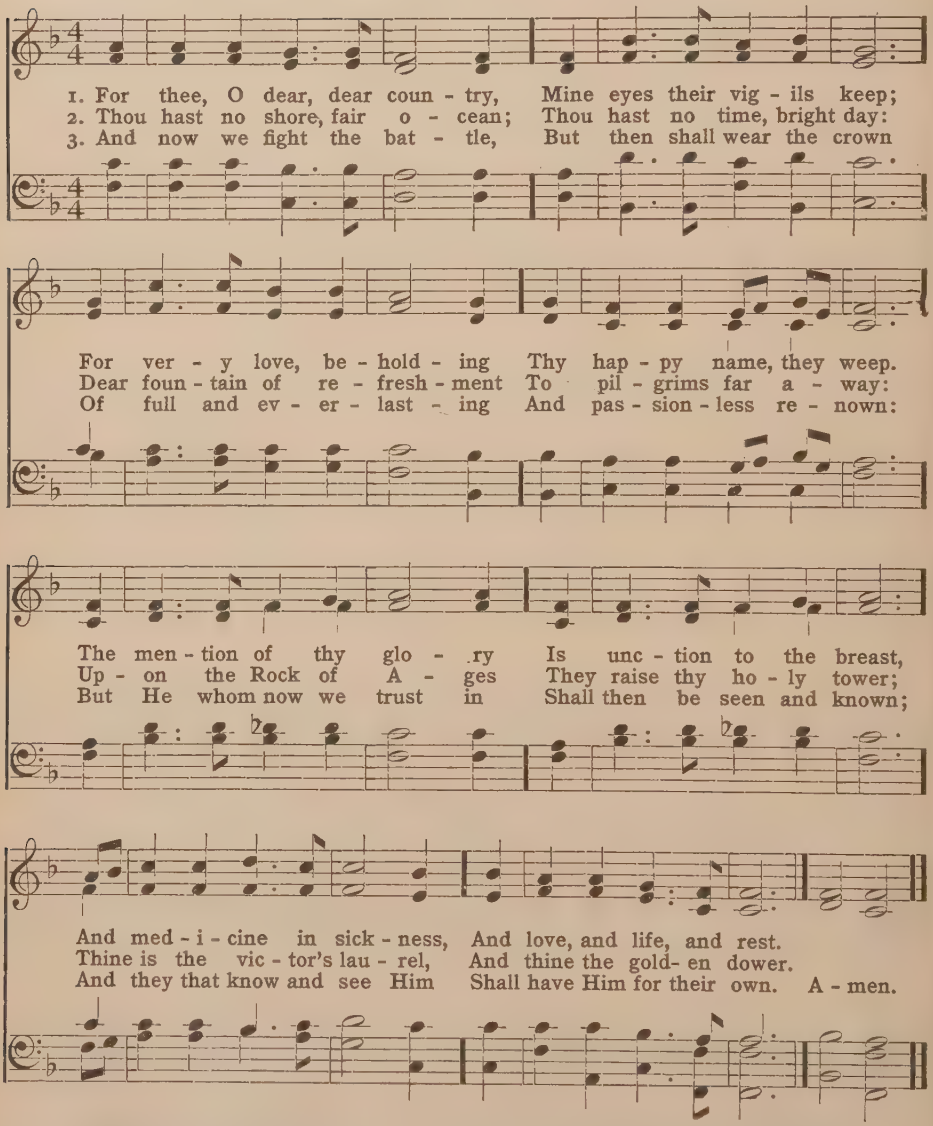
349

RUTHERFORD 7.6.7.6. D.

Bernard of Cluny, 1145
Tr. by John M. Neale, 1851

Crétien D'Urhan, 1834
Arr. by Edward F. Rimbault, 1867


1. For thee, O dear, dear coun - try, Mine eyes their vig - ils keep;
2. Thou hast no shore, fair o - cean; Thou hast no time, bright day:
3. And now we fight the bat - tle, But then shall wear the crown
For ver - y love, be - hold - ing Thy hap - py name, they weep.
Dear foun - tain of re - fresh - ment To pil - grims far a - way:
Of full and ev - er - last - ing And pas - sion - less re - nown:
The men - tion of thy glo - ry Is unc - tion to the breast,
Up - on the Rock of A - ges They raise thy ho - ly tower;
But He whom now we trust in Shall then be seen and known;
And med - i - cine in sick - ness, And love, and life, and rest.
Thine is the vic - tor's lau - rel, And thine the gold- en dower.
And they that know and see Him Shall have Him for their own. A - men.

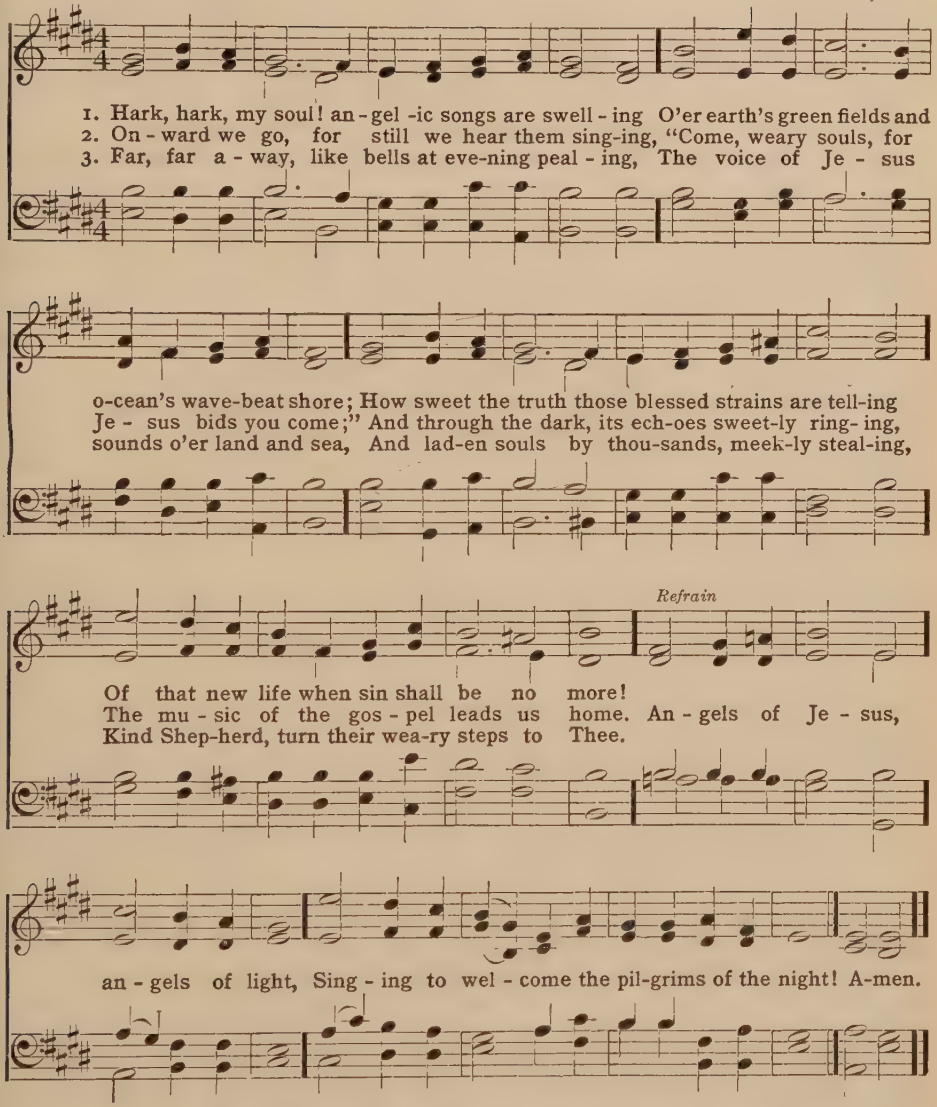
4 The morning shall awaken,
The shadows shall decay,
And each true-hearted servant
Shall shine as doth the day:
There God, our King and portion,
In fullness of His grace,
Shall we behold forever,
And worship face to face.

5 O sweet and blessèd country,
The home of God's elect!
O sweet and blessèd country
That eager hearts expect!
Jesus, in mercy bring us
To that dear land of rest;
Who art, with God the Father,
And Spirit, ever blest.

350

PILGRIMS 11.10.11.10. *With Refrain*

FREDERICK W. FABER, 1854 — HENRY SMART, 1868


1. Hark, hark, my soul! an - gel - ic songs are swell - ing O'er earth's green fields and
2. On - ward we go, for still we hear them sing-ing, "Come, weary souls, for
3. Far, far a - way, like bells at eve-ning peal - ing, The voice of Je - sus
o-cean's wave-beat shore; How sweet the truth those blessed strains are tell-ing
Je - sus bids you come;" And through the dark, its ech-oes sweet-ly ring- ing,
sounds o'er land and sea, And lad-en souls by thou-sands, meek-ly steal-ing,
Refrain
Of that new life when sin shall be no more!
The mu - sic of the gos - pel leads us home. An - gels of Je - sus,
Kind Shep-herd, turn their wea-ry steps to Thee.
an - gels of light, Sing - ing to wel - come the pil-grims of the night! A-men.

4 Rest comes at length, though life be long and dreary;
The day must dawn, and darksome night be past;
All journeys end in welcome to the weary,
And heaven, the heart's true home, will come at last.

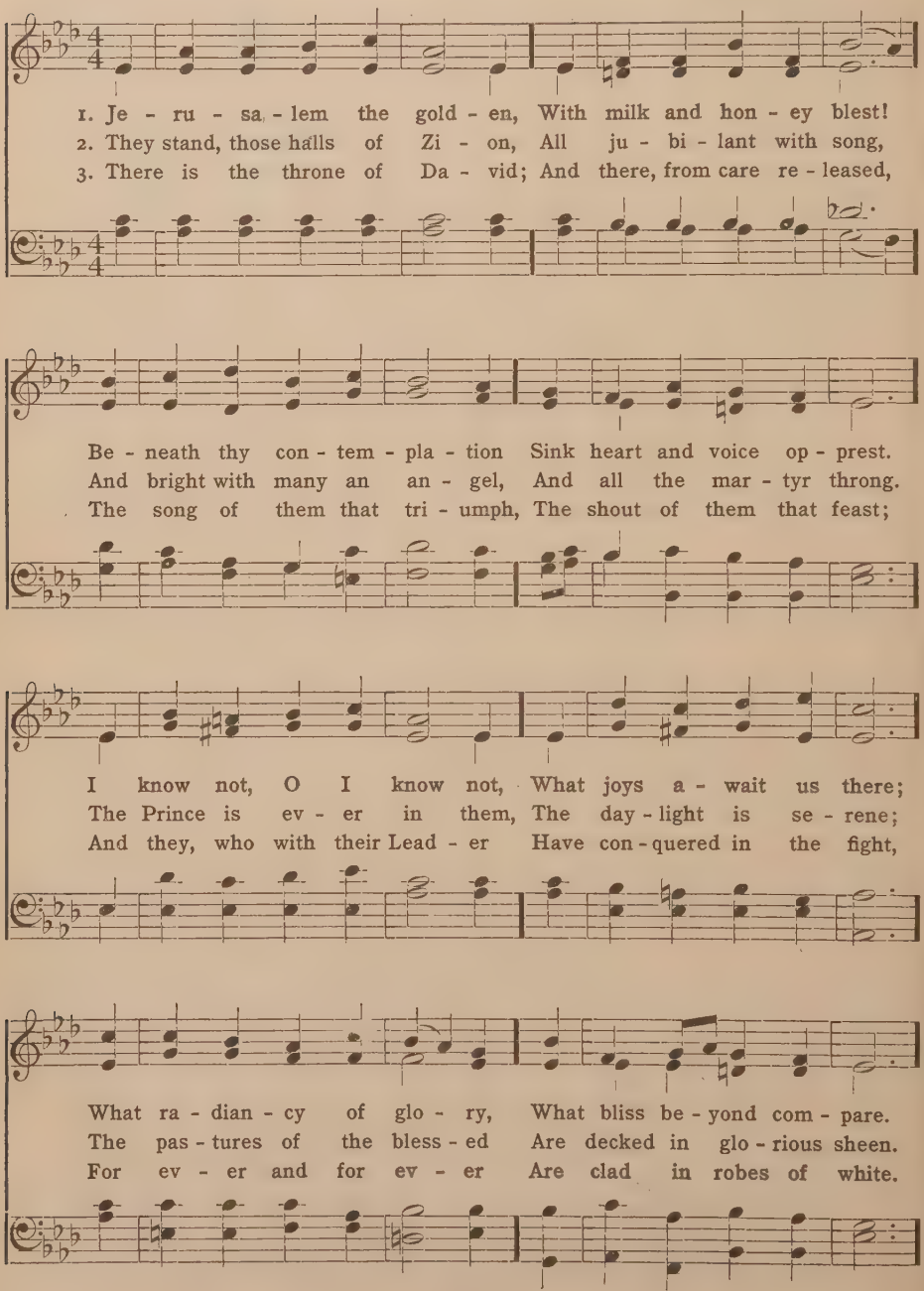
5 Angels, sing on! your faithful watches keeping;
Sing us sweet fragments of the songs above;
Till morning's joy shall end the night of weeping,
And life's long shadows break in cloudless love.

351

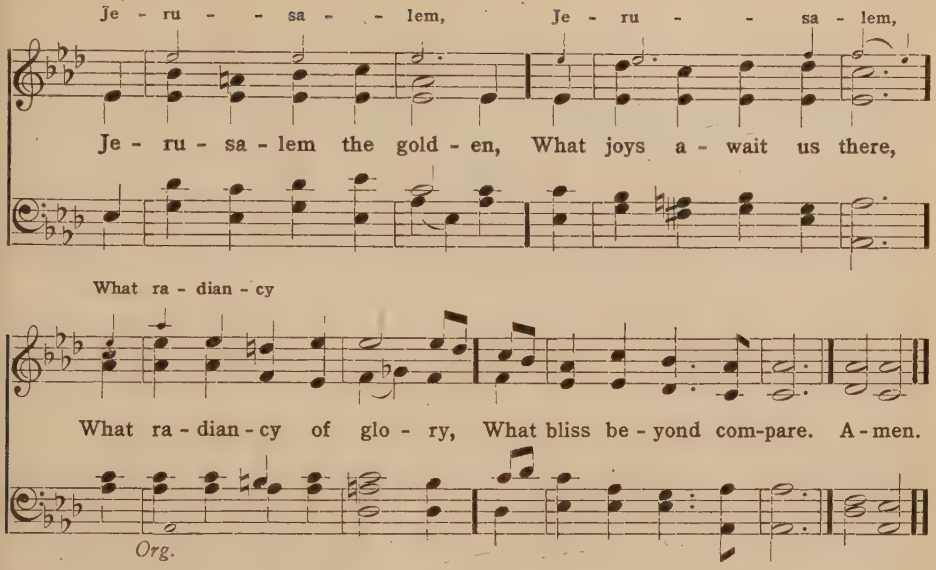
URBS BEATA 7.6.7.6. D. *With Refrain*

BERNARD of Cluny, c. 1145
Tr. Rev. JOHN M. NEALE, 1851

GEORGE F. LE JEUNE, 1887


1. Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, With milk and hon - ey blest!
2. They stand, those halls of Zi - on, All ju - bi - lant with song,
3. There is the throne of Da - vid; And there, from care re - leased,
Be - neath thy con - tem - pla - tion Sink heart and voice op - prest.
And bright with many an an - gel, And all the mar - tyr throng.
The song of them that tri - umph, The shout of them that feast;
I know not, O I know not, What joys a - wait us there;
The Prince is ev - er in them, The day - light is se - rene;
And they, who with their Lead - er Have con - quered in the fight,
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com - pare.
The pas - tures of the bless - ed Are decked in glo - rious sheen.
For ev - er and for ev - er Are clad in robes of white.

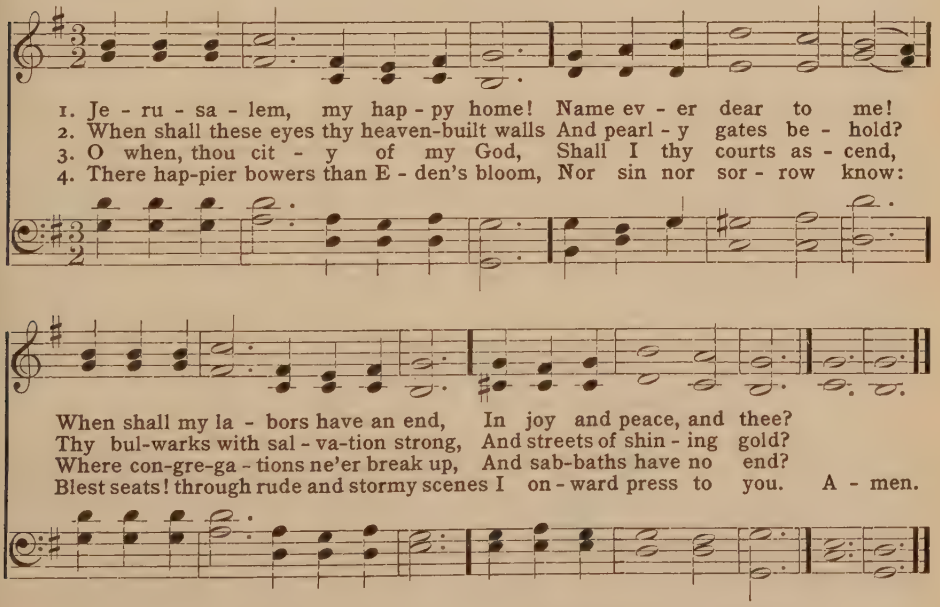
Refrain


Je - ru - - sa - - lem, Je - ru - - sa - lem,
Je - ru - sa - lem the gold - en, What joys a - wait us there,
What ra - dian - cy
What ra - dian - cy of glo - ry, What bliss be - yond com-pare. A - men.
Org.

352

LAMBETH C. M.

JOSEPH BROMEHEAD, 1795 — WILLIAM A. F. SCHULTHES, 1871


1. Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home! Name ev - er dear to me!
2. When shall these eyes thy heaven-built walls And pearl - y gates be - hold?
3. O when, thou cit - y of my God, Shall I thy courts as - cend,
4. There hap-pier bowers than E - den's bloom, Nor sin nor sor - row know:
When shall my la - bors have an end, In joy and peace, and thee?
Thy bul-warks with sal - va-tion strong, And streets of shin - ing gold?
Where con-gre-ga - tions ne'er break up, And sab-baths have no end?
Blest seats! through rude and stormy scenes I on - ward press to you. A - men.

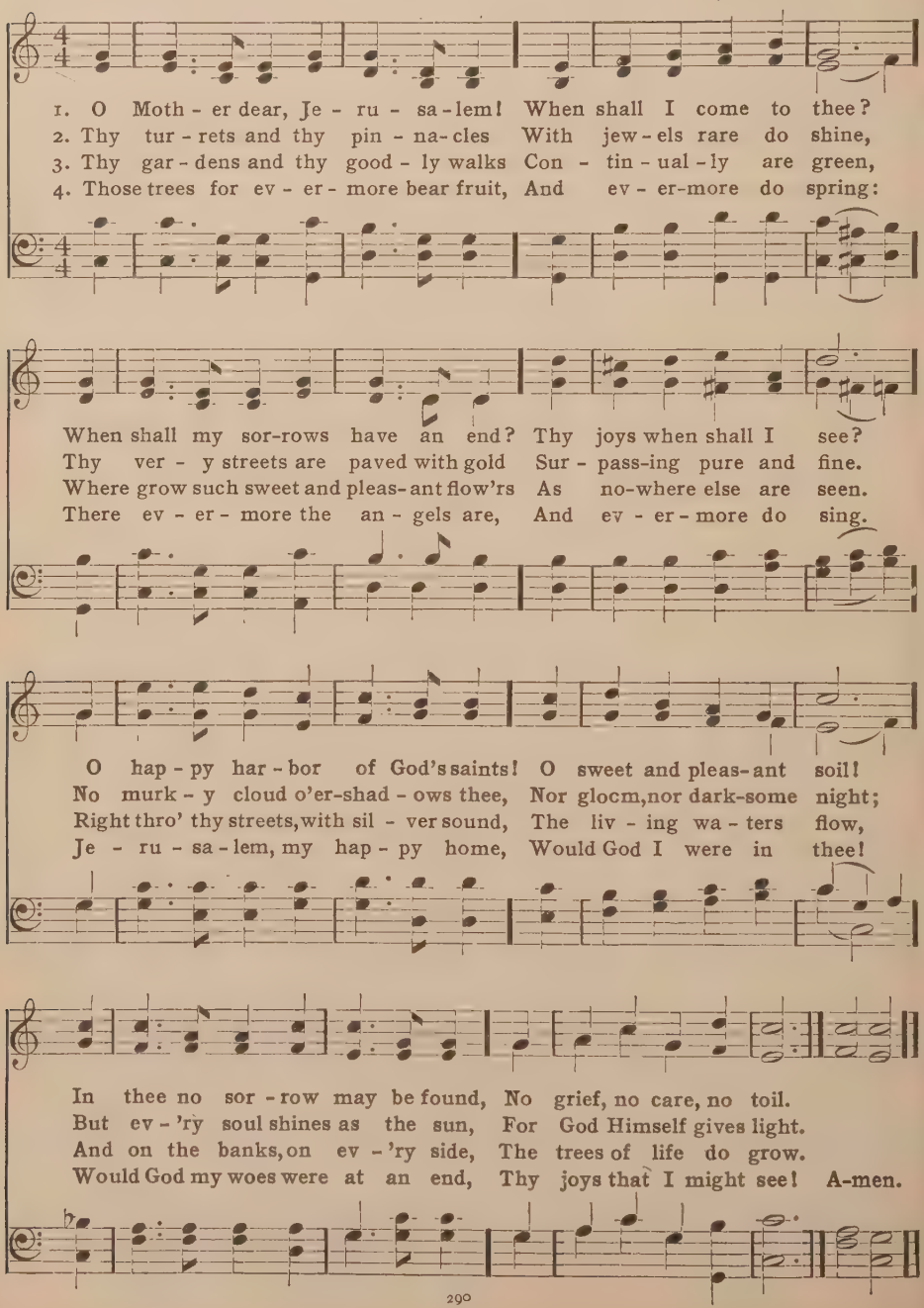
5 Apostles, martyrs, prophets, there
Around my Saviour stand;
And soon my friends in Christ below
Will join the glorious band.

6 Jerusalem, my happy home!
My soul still pants for thee;
Then shall my labors have an end,
When I thy joys shall see.

353

MATERNA C. M. D.

Founded on "F. B. P." MSS., 16th or 17th Cent. — Samuel A. Ward, 1882


1. O Moth - er dear, Je - ru - sa - lem! When shall I come to thee?
2. Thy tur - rets and thy pin - na - cles With jew - els rare do shine,
3. Thy gar - dens and thy good - ly walks Con - tin - ual - ly are green,
4. Those trees for ev - er - more bear fruit, And ev - er - more do spring:
When shall my sor - rows have an end? Thy joys when shall I see?
Thy ver - y streets are paved with gold Sur - pass - ing pure and fine.
Where grow such sweet and pleas - ant flow'rs As no - where else are seen.
There ev - er - more the an - gels are, And ev - er - more do sing.
O hap - py har - bor of God's saints! O sweet and pleas - ant soil!
No murk - y cloud o'er - shad - ows thee, Nor gloom, nor dark - some night;
Right thro' thy streets, with sil - ver sound, The liv - ing wa - ters flow,
Je - ru - sa - lem, my hap - py home, Would God I were in thee!
In thee no sor - row may be found, No grief, no care, no toil.
But ev - 'ry soul shines as the sun, For God Himself gives light.
And on the banks, on ev - 'ry side, The trees of life do grow.
Would God my woes were at an end, Thy joys that I might see! A - men.

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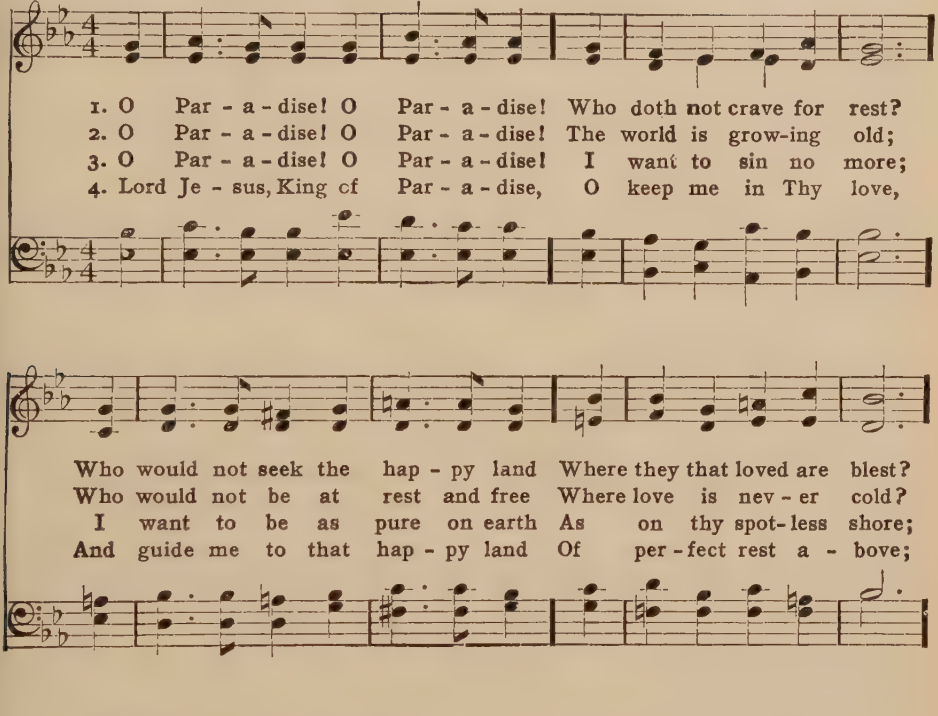
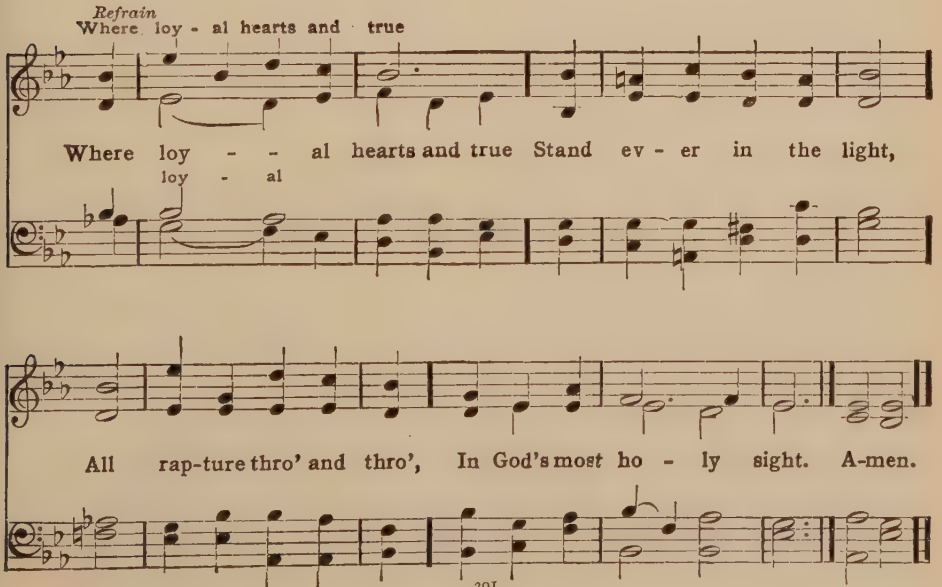
PARADISE 8.6.8.6. *With Refrain*

Rev. Frederick W. Faber, 1862; verse 4, added Hy. A. and M. 1868

First Tune

Sir Joseph Barnby, 1866

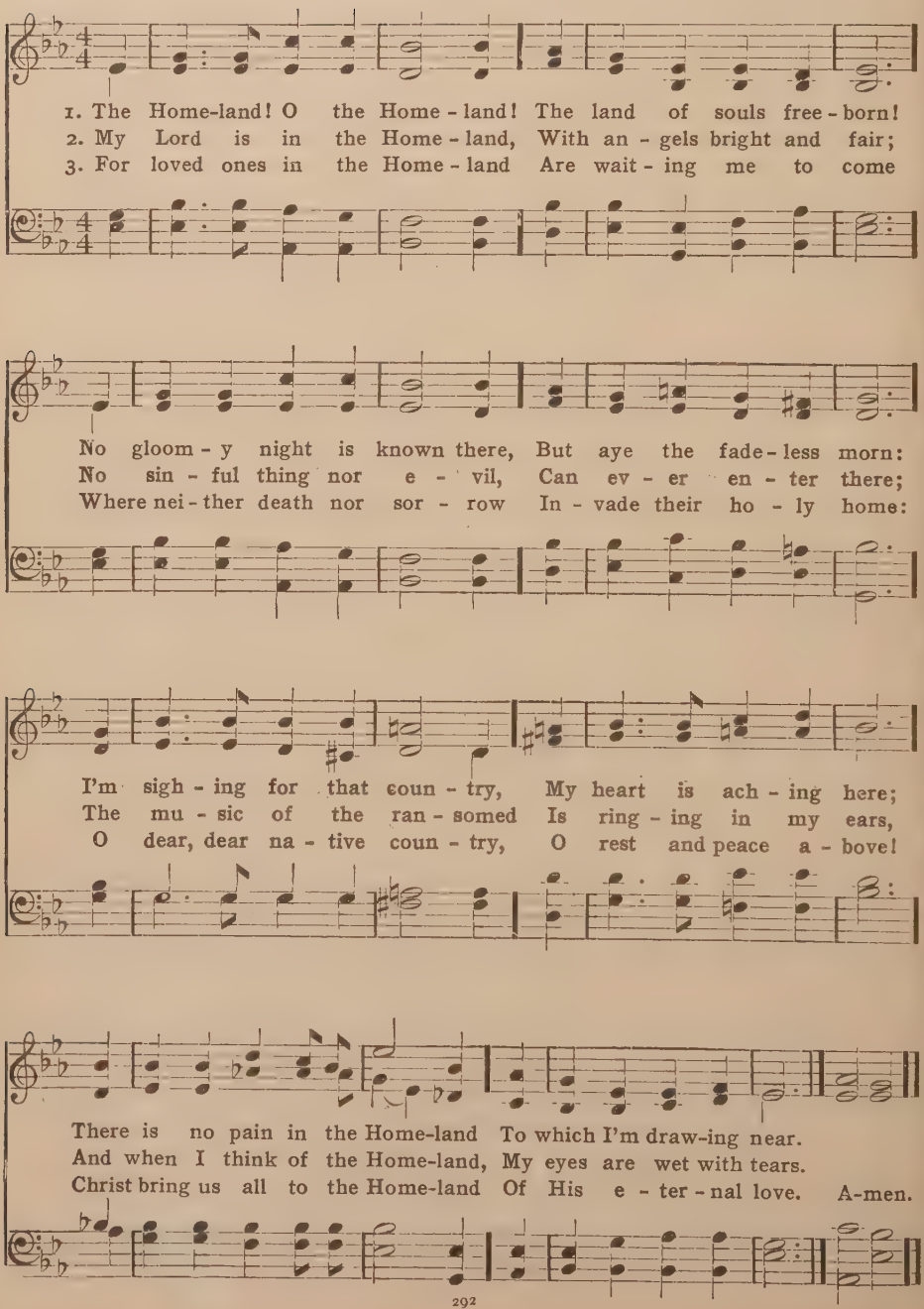

1. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! Who doth not crave for rest?
2. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! The world is grow-ing old;
3. O Par - a - dise! O Par - a - dise! I want to sin no more;
4. Lord Je - sus, King of Par - a - dise, O keep me in Thy love,
Who would not seek the hap - py land Where they that loved are blest?
Who would not be at rest and free Where love is nev - er cold?
I want to be as pure on earth As on thy spot-less shore;
And guide me to that hap - py land Of per - fect rest a - bove;


Refrain
Where loy - al hearts and true
Where loy - - al hearts and true Stand ev - er in the light,
loy - al
All rap-ture thro' and thro', In God's most ho - ly sight. A-men.

355

HOMELAND 7.6.7.6. D.

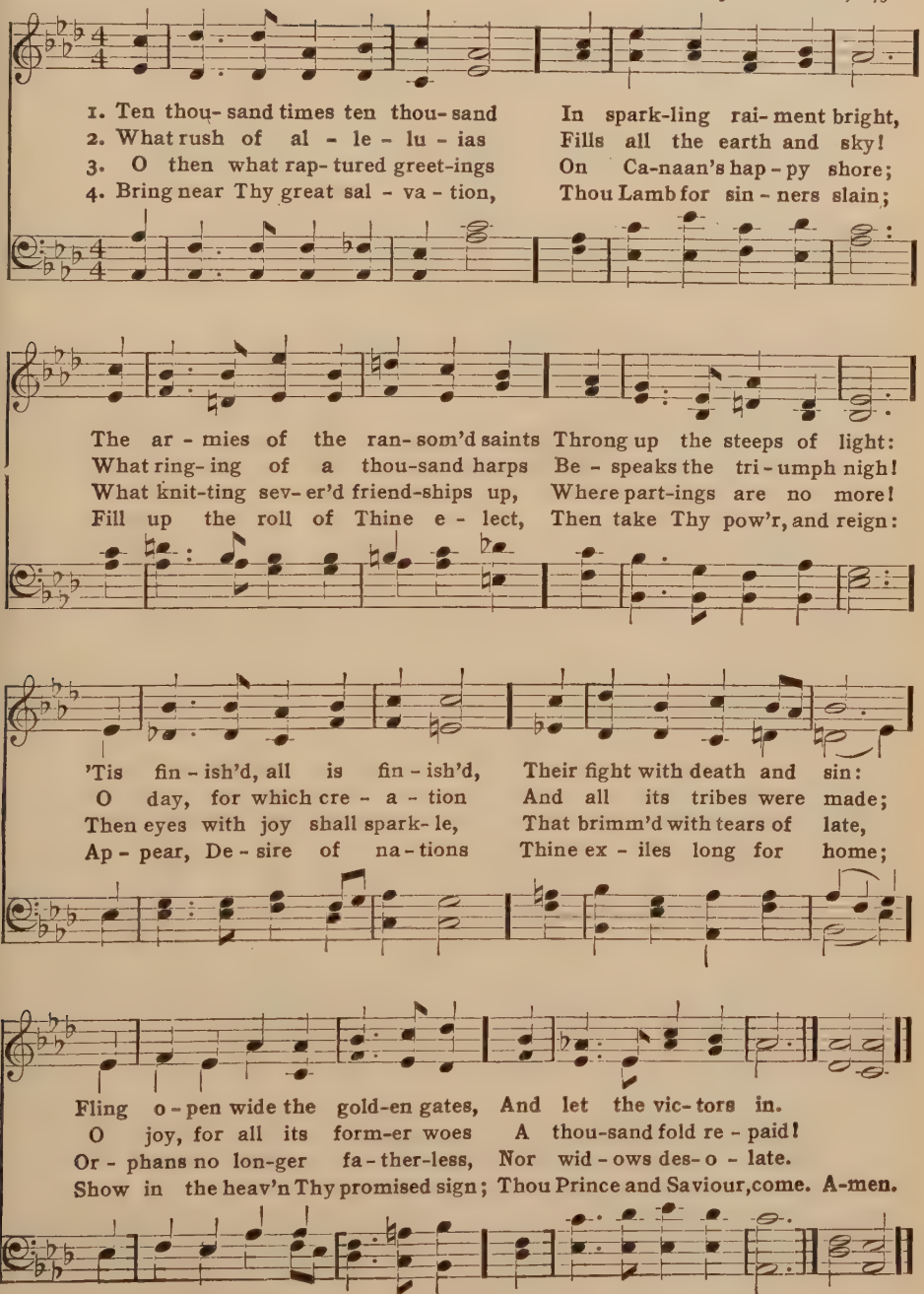
Rev. Hugh R. Haweis, 1855 — Sir Arthur Sullivan, 1867


1. The Home-land! O the Home - land! The land of souls free - born!
2. My Lord is in the Home - land, With an - gels bright and fair;
3. For loved ones in the Home - land Are wait - ing me to come
No gloom - y night is known there, But aye the fade - less morn:
No sin - ful thing nor e - vil, Can ev - er en - ter there;
Where nei - ther death nor sor - row In - vade their ho - ly home:
I'm sigh - ing for that coun - try, My heart is ach - ing here;
The mu - sic of the ran - somed Is ring - ing in my ears,
O dear, dear na - tive coun - try, O rest and peace a - bove!
There is no pain in the Home-land To which I'm draw-ing near.
And when I think of the Home-land, My eyes are wet with tears.
Christ bring us all to the Home-land Of His e - ter - nal love. A-men.

356

ALFORD 7.6.8.6.7.6.8.6.

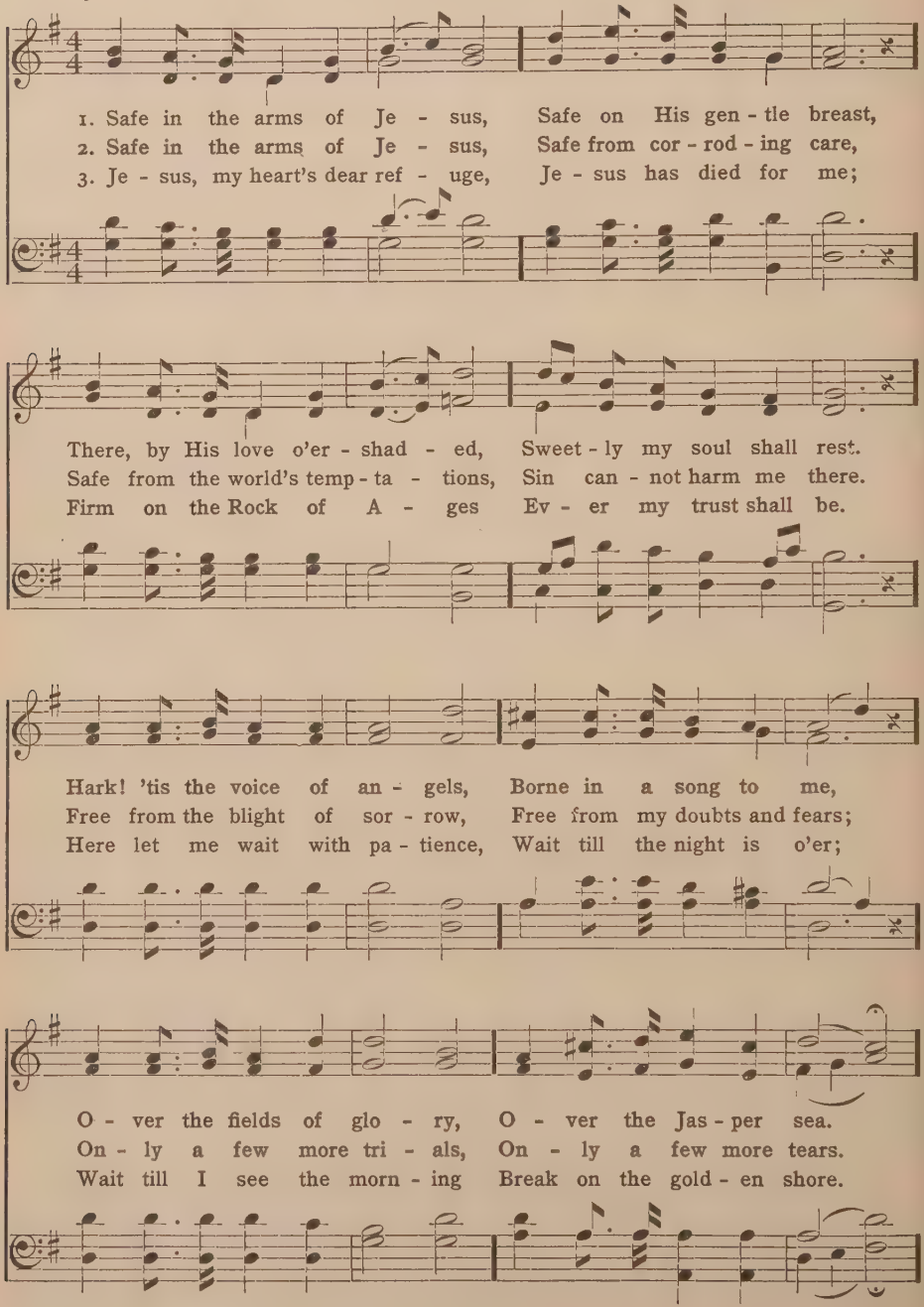
Rev. Henry Alford, 1867 — Rev. John B. Dykes, 1875


1. Ten thou- sand times ten thou- sand In spark-ling rai- ment bright,
2. What rush of al - le - lu - ias Fills all the earth and sky!
3. O then what rap- tured greet-ings On Ca-naan's hap - py shore;
4. Bring near Thy great sal - va - tion, Thou Lamb for sin - ners slain;
The ar - mies of the ran- som'd saints Throng up the steeps of light:
What ring- ing of a thou-sand harps Be - speaks the tri - umph nigh!
What knit-ting sev- er'd friend-ships up, Where part-ings are no more!
Fill up the roll of Thine e - lect, Then take Thy pow'r, and reign:
'Tis fin - ish'd, all is fin - ish'd, Their fight with death and sin:
O day, for which cre - a - tion And all its tribes were made;
Then eyes with joy shall spark- le, That brimm'd with tears of late,
Ap - pear, De - sire of na - tions Thine ex - iles long for home;
Fling o - pen wide the gold-en gates, And let the vic- tors in.
O joy, for all its form-er woes A thou-sand fold re - paid!
Or - phans no lon-ger fa - ther-less, Nor wid - ows des- o - late.
Show in the heav'n Thy promised sign; Thou Prince and Saviour, come. A-men.

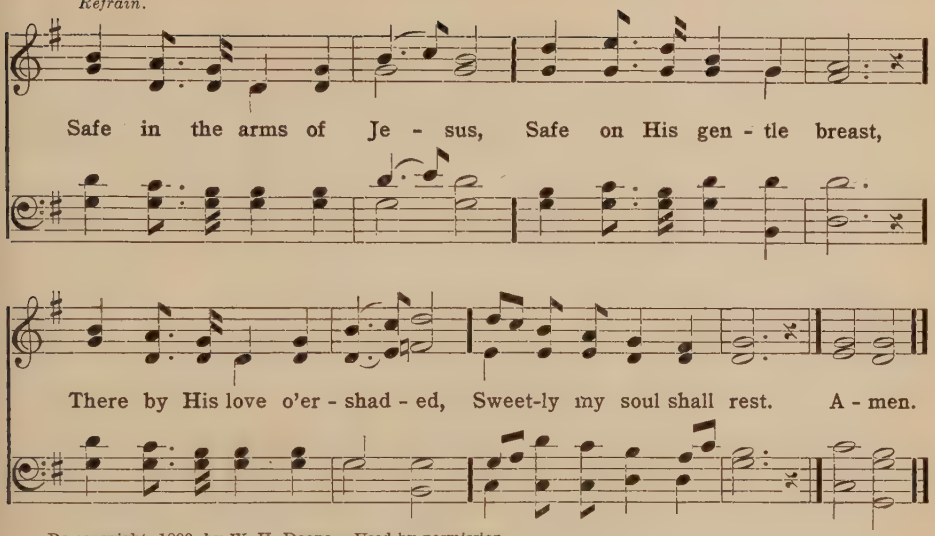
357

SAFE IN THE ARMS 7.6.7.6 .D. *With Refrain*

FANNY J. CROSBY — W. HOWARD DOANE


1. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe on His gen - tle breast,
2. Safe in the arms of Je - sus, Safe from cor - rod - ing care,
3. Je - sus, my heart's dear ref - uge, Je - sus has died for me;
There, by His love o'er - shad - ed, Sweet - ly my soul shall rest.
Safe from the world's temp - ta - tions, Sin can - not harm me there.
Firm on the Rock of A - ges Ev - er my trust shall be.
Hark! 'tis the voice of an - gels, Borne in a song to me,
Free from the blight of sor - row, Free from my doubts and fears;
Here let me wait with pa - tience, Wait till the night is o'er;
O - ver the fields of glo - ry, O - ver the Jas - per sea.
On - ly a few more tri - als, On - ly a few more tears.
Wait till I see the morn - ing Break on the gold - en shore.

Refrain.



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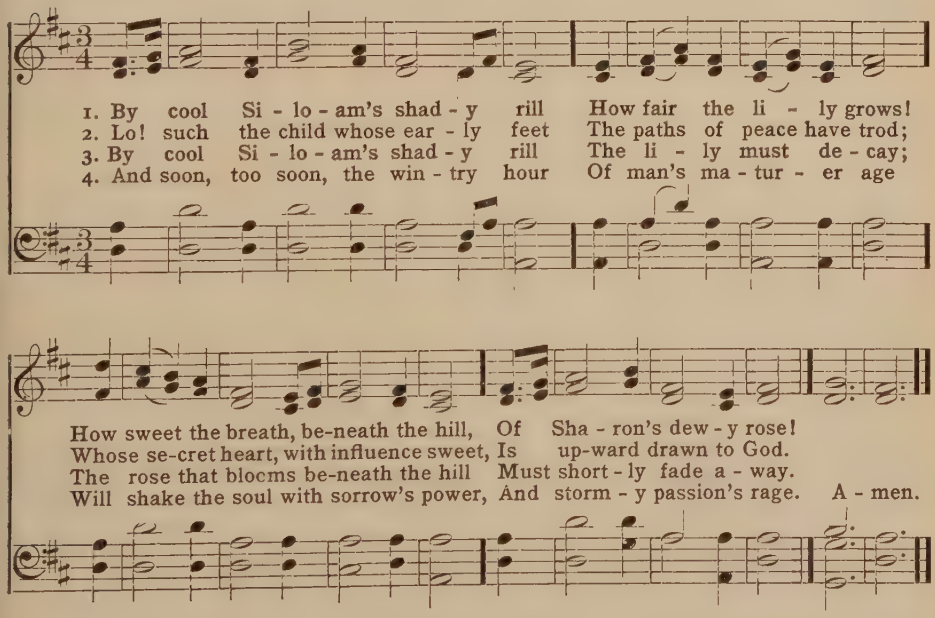
358

SILOAM C. M.

REGINALD HEBER, 1812 — ISAAC B. WOODBURY, 1842


1. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill How fair the li - ly grows!
2. Lo! such the child whose ear - ly feet The paths of peace have trod;
3. By cool Si - lo - am's shad - y rill The li - ly must de - cay;
4. And soon, too soon, the win - try hour Of man's ma - tur - er age
How sweet the breath, be-neath the hill, Of Sha - ron's dew - y rose!
Whose se-cret heart, with influence sweet, Is up-ward drawn to God.
The rose that blooms be-neath the hill Must short - ly fade a - way.
Will shake the soul with sorrow's power, And storm - y passion's rage. A - men.

5 O Thou, whose infant feet were found
Within Thy Father's shrine,
Whose years, with changeless virtue crowned
Were all alike divine;

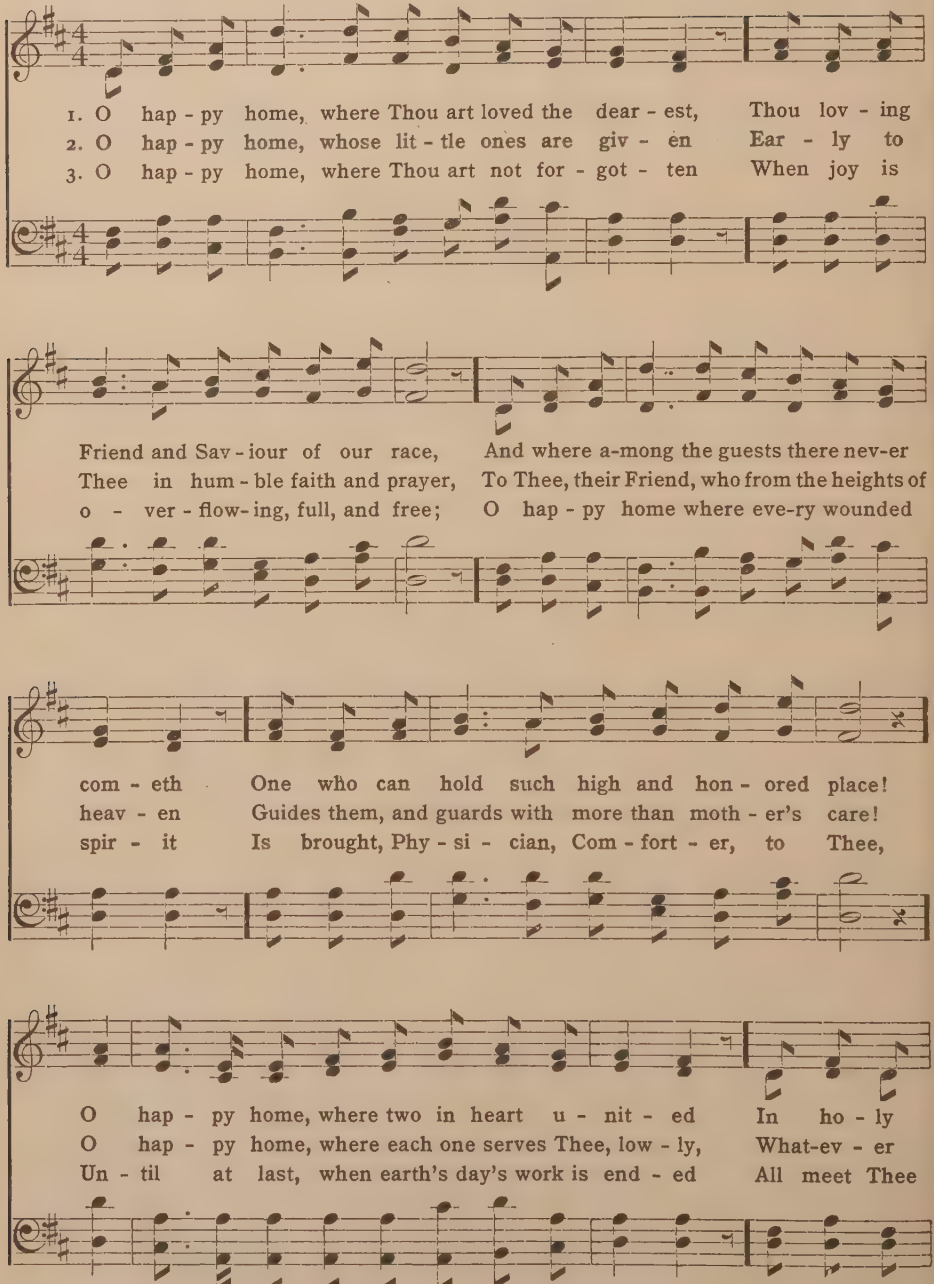
6 Dependent on Thy bounteous breath,
We seek Thy grace alone,
In childhood, manhood, age and death,
To keep us still Thine own.

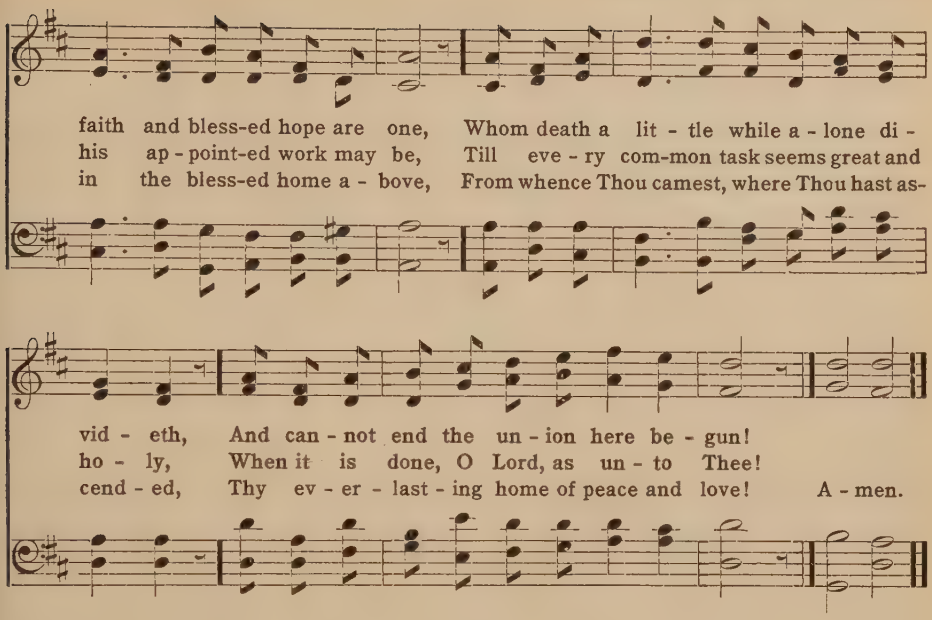
359

HAPPY HOME 11.10.11.10. D.

Rev. Carl J. P. Spitta, 1833
Tr. by Sarah L. Findlater, 1858

Anon.


1. O hap - py home, where Thou art loved the dear - est, Thou lov - ing
2. O hap - py home, whose lit - tle ones are giv - en Ear - ly to
3. O hap - py home, where Thou art not for - got - ten When joy is
Friend and Sav - iour of our race, And where a-mong the guests there nev-er
Thee in hum - ble faith and prayer, To Thee, their Friend, who from the heights of
o - ver - flow - ing, full, and free; O hap - py home where eve-ry wounded
com - eth One who can hold such high and hon - ored place!
heav - en Guides them, and guards with more than moth - er's care!
spir - it Is brought, Phy - si - cian, Com - fort - er, to Thee,
O hap - py home, where two in heart u - nit - ed In ho - ly
O hap - py home, where each one serves Thee, low - ly, What-ev - er
Un - til at last, when earth's day's work is end - ed All meet Thee

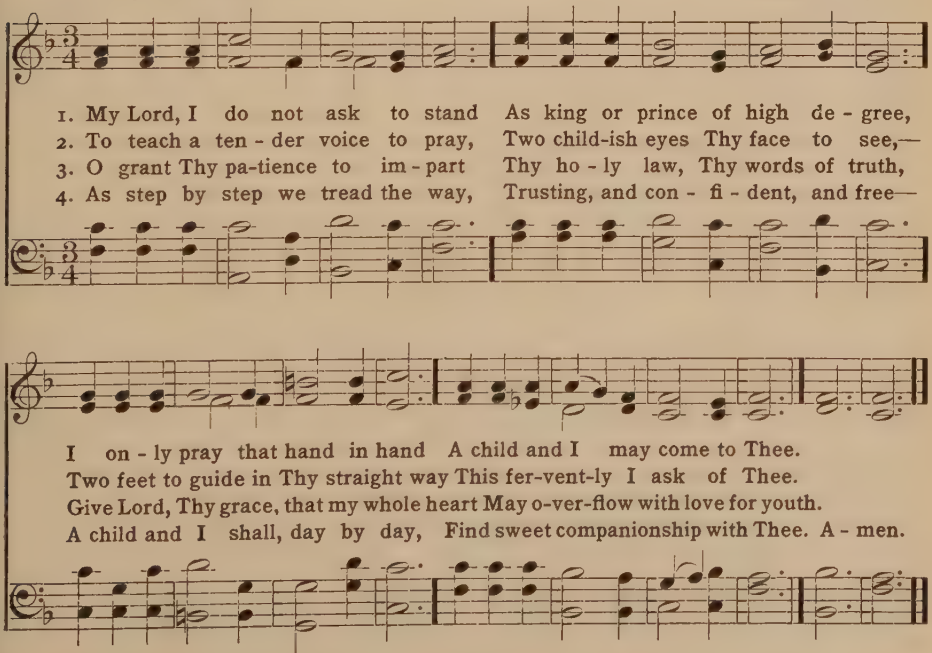

faith and bless-ed hope are one, Whom death a lit - tle while a - lone di -
his ap - point-ed work may be, Till eve - ry com-mon task seems great and
in the bless-ed home a - bove, From whence Thou camest, where Thou hast as-
vid - eth, And can - not end the un - ion here be - gun!
ho - ly, When it is done, O Lord, as un - to Thee!
cend - ed, Thy ev - er - last - ing home of peace and love! A - men.

360

QUEBEC L. M.

Dr. Norman E. Richardson, 1918
Florence I. Judson-Bradley

Henry Baker, 1866

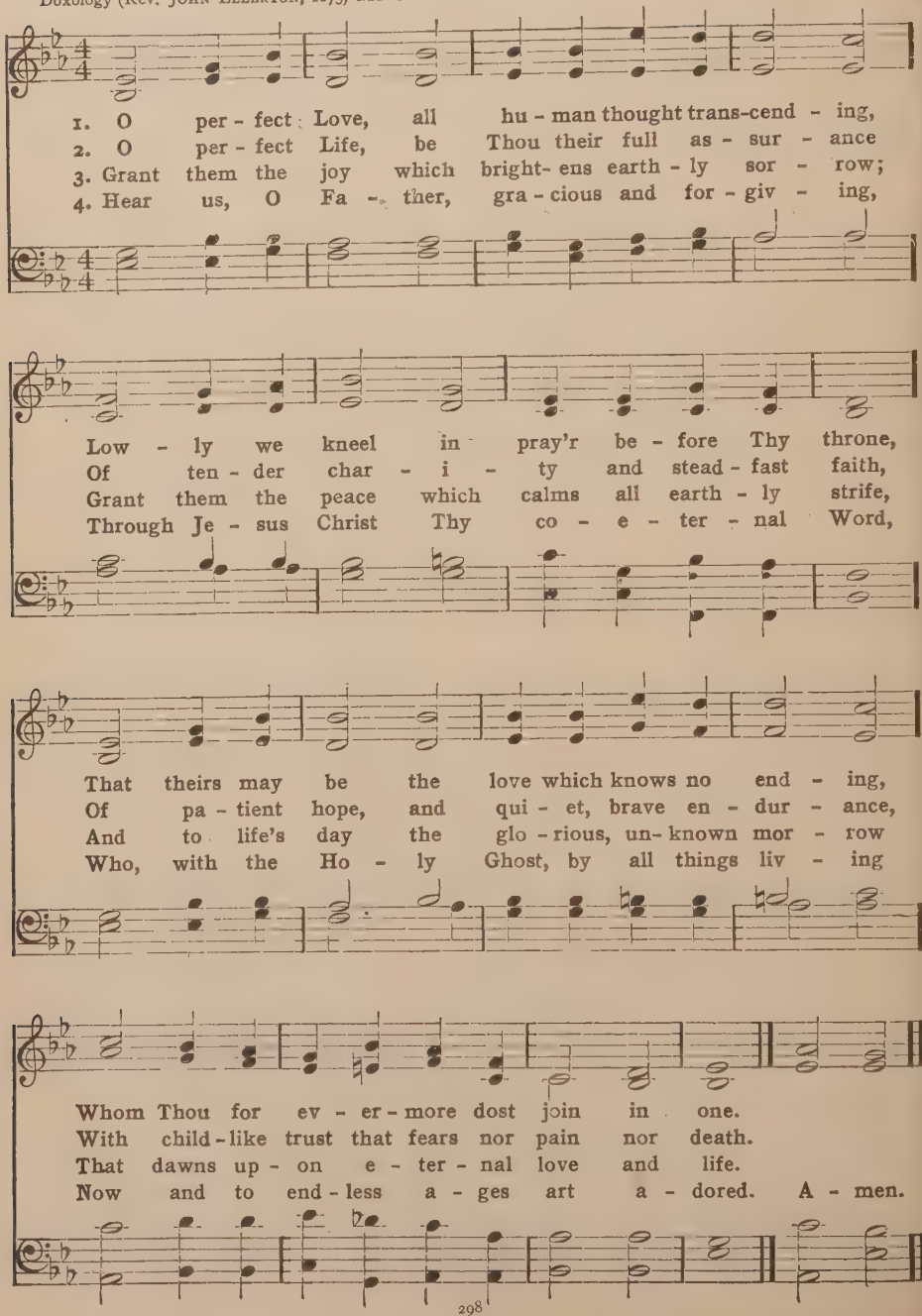

1. My Lord, I do not ask to stand As king or prince of high de - gree,
2. To teach a ten - der voice to pray, Two child-ish eyes Thy face to see,—
3. O grant Thy pa-tience to im - part Thy ho - ly law, Thy words of truth,
4. As step by step we tread the way, Trusting, and con - fi - dent, and free—
I on - ly pray that hand in hand A child and I may come to Thee.
Two feet to guide in Thy straight way This fer-vent-ly I ask of Thee.
Give Lord, Thy grace, that my whole heart May o-ver-flow with love for youth.
A child and I shall, day by day, Find sweet companionship with Thee. A - men.

361

PERFECT LOVE 11.10.11.10.

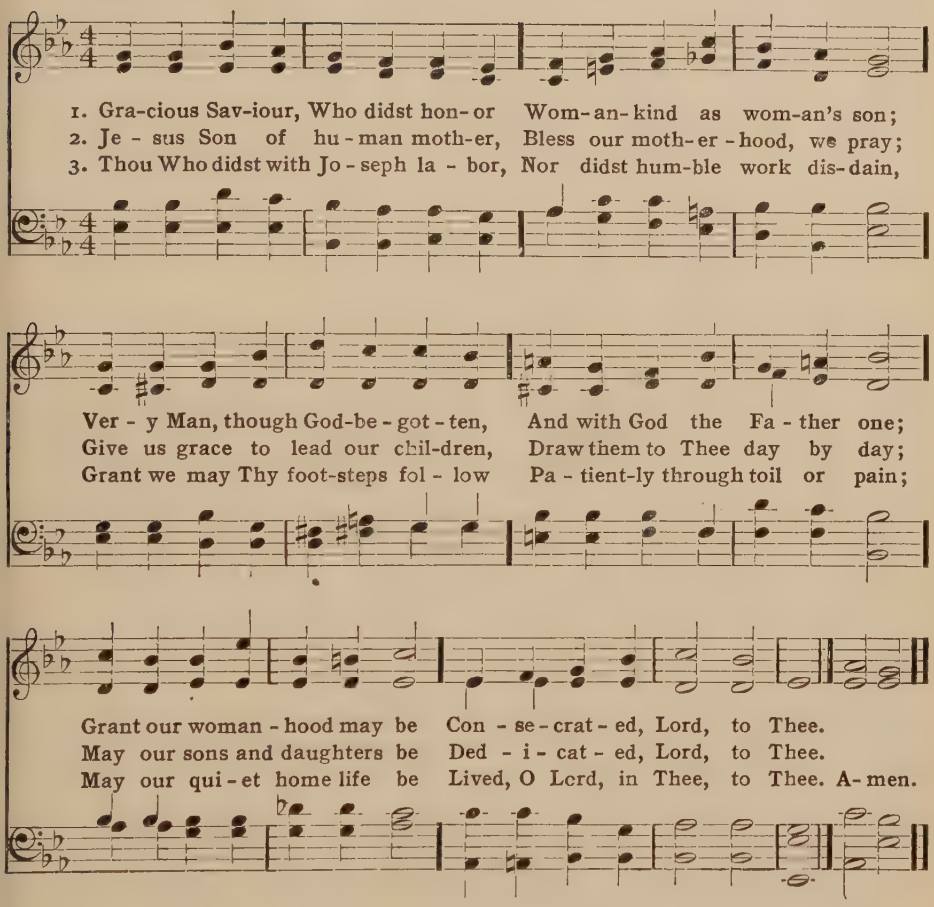
DOROTHY F. BLOMFIELD, 1883;
Doxology (Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1875) added

Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1889


1. O per - fect Love, all hu - man thought trans-cend - ing,
2. O per - fect Life, be Thou their full as - sur - ance
3. Grant them the joy which bright- ens earth - ly sor - row;
4. Hear us, O Fa - ther, gra - cious and for - giv - ing,
Low - ly we kneel in pray'r be - fore Thy throne,
Of ten - der char - i - ty and stead - fast faith,
Grant them the peace which calms all earth - ly strife,
Through Je - sus Christ Thy co - e - ter - nal Word,
That theirs may be the love which knows no end - ing,
Of pa - tient hope, and qui - et, brave en - dur - ance,
And to life's day the glo - rious, un- known mor - row
Who, with the Ho - ly Ghost, by all things liv - ing
Whom Thou for ev - er - more dost join in one.
With child - like trust that fears nor pain nor death.
That dawns up - on e - ter - nal love and life.
Now and to end - less a - ges art a - dored. A - men.

362

MOTHERHOOD 8.7.8.7.7.7.

E. L. Shirreff, 1897 — Rev. L. Meadows White, 1899

1. Gra-cious Sav-iour, Who didst hon-or Wom-an-kind as wom-an's son;
2. Je - sus Son of hu-man moth-er, Bless our moth-er-hood, we pray;
3. Thou Who didst with Jo-seph la - bor, Nor didst hum-ble work dis-dain,
Ver - y Man, though God-be-got-ten, And with God the Fa-ther one;
Give us grace to lead our chil-dren, Draw them to Thee day by day;
Grant we may Thy foot-steps fol - low Pa-tient-ly through toil or pain;
Grant our woman-hood may be Con - se-crat-ed, Lord, to Thee.
May our sons and daughters be Ded - i-cat-ed, Lord, to Thee.
May our qui-et home life be Lived, O Lord, in Thee, to Thee. A-men.

4 Thou Who didst go forth in sorrow,
Toiling for the souls of men,
Thou Who shalt draw all men to Thee,
Though despised, rejected then;
Humble though our influence be,
Use it in the world for Thee.

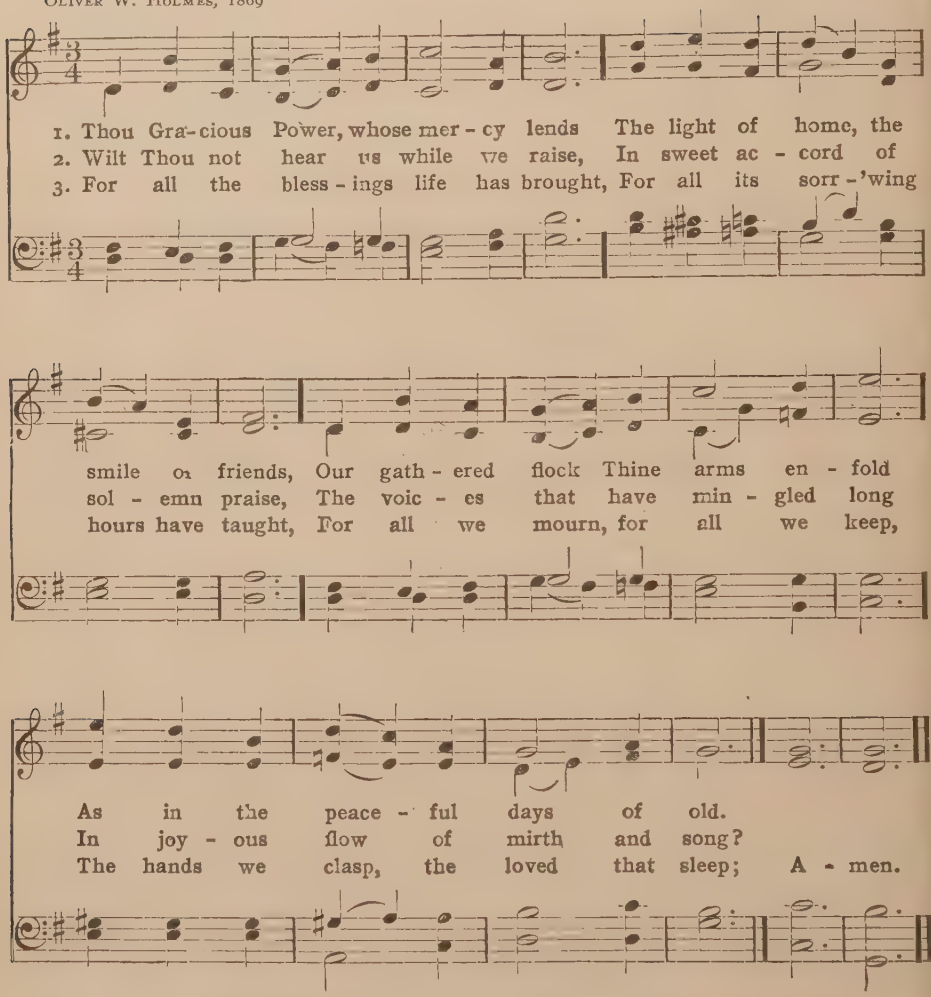
*5 Bless our union: through its members
World-wide may Thy work be wrought;
Through the homes in every nation
Many to Thy fold be brought;
Fathers, mothers, children be
Led to live true life for Thee.

* This verse is suitable for Mother's Meetings

363

FOEL FRAS L. M.

OLIVER W. HOLMES, 1869 — H. A. HARDING


1. Thou Gra-cious Power, whose mer-cy lends The light of home, the
2. Wilt Thou not hear us while we raise, In sweet ac-cord of
3. For all the bless-ings life has brought, For all its sorr-'wing
smile on friends, Our gath-ered flock Thine arms en-fold
sol-emn praise, The voic-es that have min-gled long
hours have taught, For all we mourn, for all we keep,
As in the peace-ful days of old.
In joy-ous flow of mirth and song?
The hands we clasp, the loved that sleep; A-men.

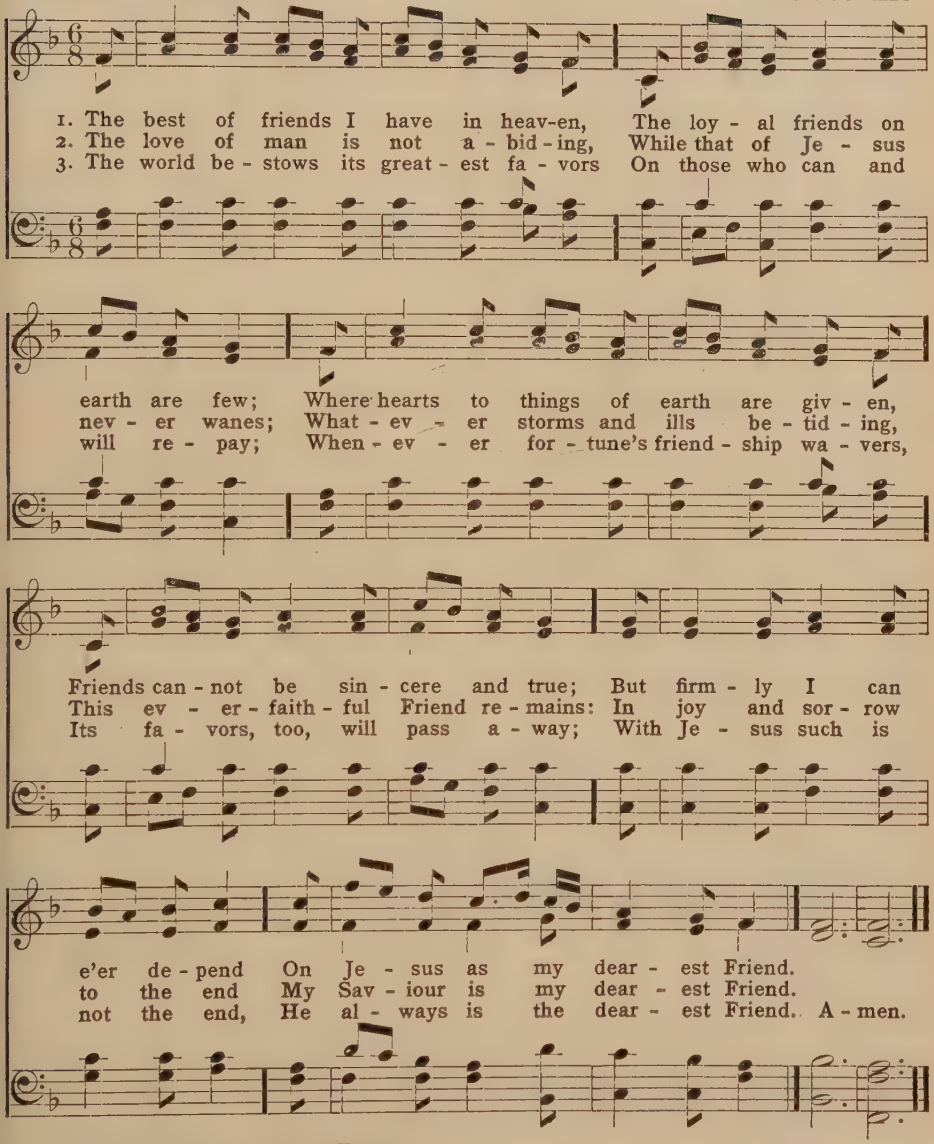
4 The noontide sunshine of the past,
These brief, bright moments fading fast,
The stars that gild our darkening years,
The twilight ray from holier spheres:

5 We thank Thee, Father! let Thy grace
Our loving circle still embrace,
Thy mercy shed its heavenly store,
Thy peace be with us evermore.

364

DEAREST FRIEND 9.8.9.8.8.8.

Tr. by Rev. J. H. HORSTMANN, 1908 — LOUISE REICHHARDT


1. The best of friends I have in heav-en, The loy - al friends on
2. The love of man is not a - bid - ing, While that of Je - sus
3. The world be - stows its great - est fa - vors On those who can and
earth are few; Where hearts to things of earth are giv - en,
nev - er wanes; What - ev - er storms and ills be - tid - ing,
will re - pay; When - ev - er for - tune's friend - ship wa - vers,
Friends can - not be sin - cere and true; But firm - ly I can
This ev - er - faith - ful Friend re - mains: In joy and sor - row
Its fa - vors, too, will pass a - way; With Je - sus such is
e'er de - pend On Je - sus as my dear - est Friend.
to the end My Sav - iour is my dear - est Friend.
not the end, He al - ways is the dear - est Friend. A - men.

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4 'Twas love for me that made Him suffer
And shed for me His precious blood;
'Tis love alone that makes Him offer
To make my every trespass good;
From sin and death He can defend
And is, indeed, my dearest Friend.

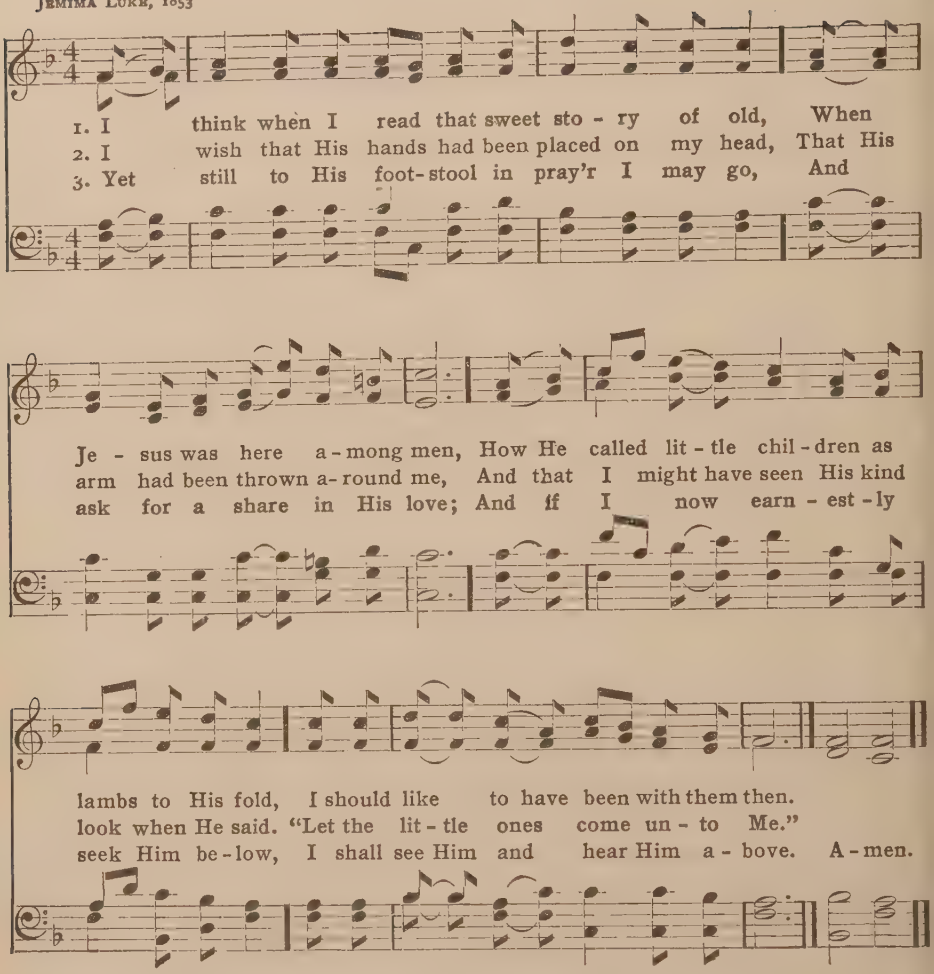
5 He is the Friend above all others,
Whose heart and soul is wholly mine;
Whose love is stronger than a brother's
And stands beyond the end of time:
Then praise with me unto the end
My Saviour as the dearest Friend.

365

SWEET STORY Irregular

JEMIMA LUKE, 1853

English


1. I think when I read that sweet sto - ry of old, When
2. I wish that His hands had been placed on my head, That His
3. Yet still to His foot-stool in pray'r I may go, And
Je - sus was here a - mong men, How He called lit - tle chil - dren as
arm had been thrown a - round me, And that I might have seen His kind
ask for a share in His love; And if I now earn - est - ly
lambs to His fold, I should like to have been with them then.
look when He said. "Let the lit - tle ones come un - to Me."
seek Him be - low, I shall see Him and hear Him a - bove. A - men.

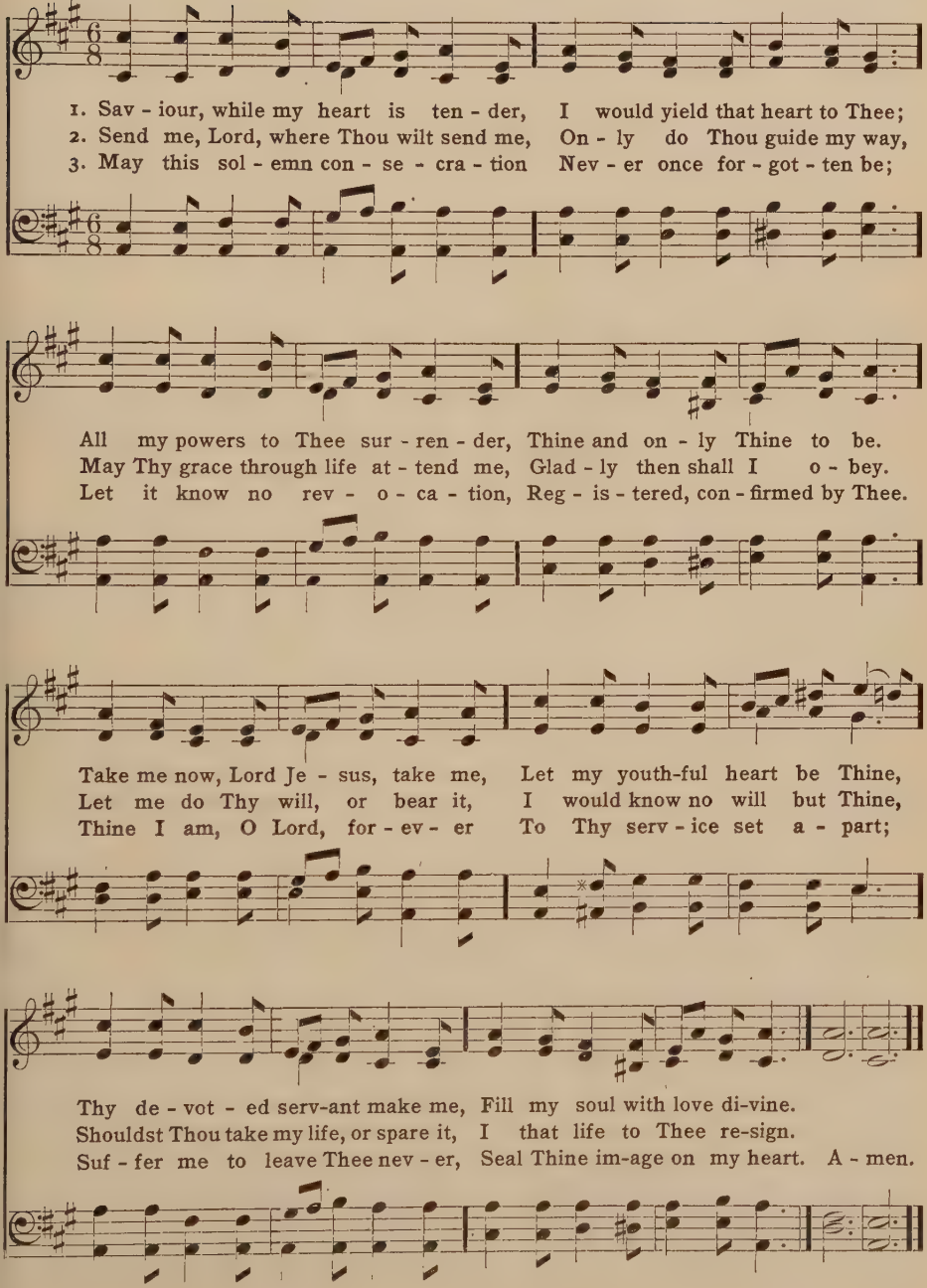
4 In that beautiful place He has gone to prepare
For all who are washed and forgiven;
And many dear children shall be with Him there,
For of such is the kingdom of heaven.

5 But thousands and thousands who wander and fall,
Never heard of that heavenly home,
I wish they could know there is room for them all,
And that Jesus has bid them to come.

366

BEECROFT 8.7.8.7. D.

BURTON, 1850 — R. DEWITT MALLARY, 1890


1. Sav - iour, while my heart is ten - der, I would yield that heart to Thee;
2. Send me, Lord, where Thou wilt send me, On - ly do Thou guide my way,
3. May this sol - emn con - se - cra - tion Nev - er once for - got - ten be;
All my powers to Thee sur - ren - der, Thine and on - ly Thine to be.
May Thy grace through life at - tend me, Glad - ly then shall I o - bey.
Let it know no rev - o - ca - tion, Reg - is - tered, con - firmed by Thee.
Take me now, Lord Je - sus, take me, Let my youth-ful heart be Thine,
Let me do Thy will, or bear it, I would know no will but Thine,
Thine I am, O Lord, for - ev - er To Thy serv - ice set a - part;
Thy de - vot - ed serv-ant make me, Fill my soul with love di-vine.
Shouldst Thou take my life, or spare it, I that life to Thee re-sign.
Suf - fer me to leave Thee nev - er, Seal Thine im-age on my heart. A - men.

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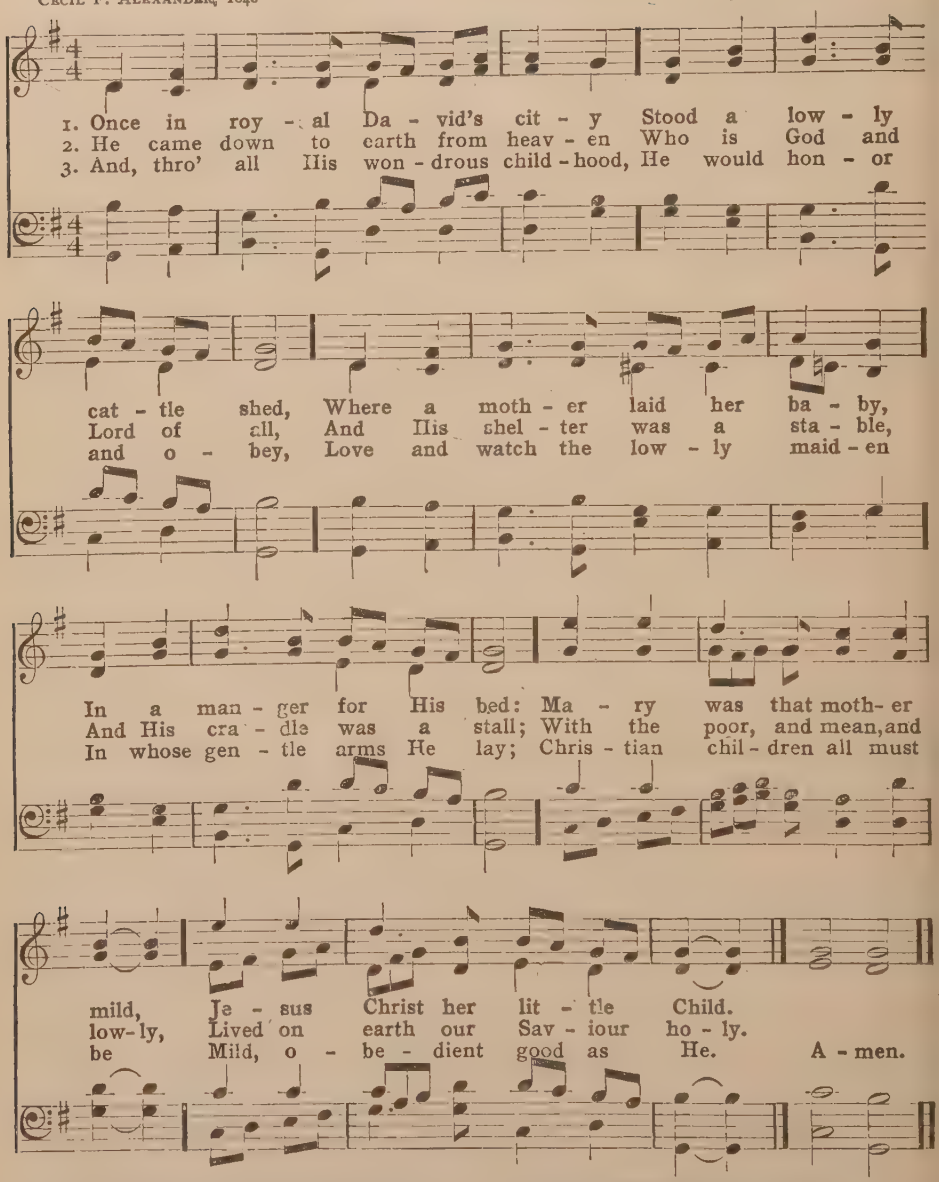
IRBY 8.7.8.7.7.7.

CECIL F. ALEXANDER, 1848 — HENRY J. GAUNTLETT, 1856


1. Once in roy - al Da - vid's cit - y Stood a low - ly
2. He came down to earth from heav - en Who is God and
3. And, thro' all His won - drous child - hood, He would hon - or
cat - tle shed, Where a moth - er laid her ba - by,
Lord of all, And His shel - ter was a sta - ble,
and o - bey, Love and watch the low - ly maid - en
In a man - ger for His bed: Ma - ry was that moth - er
And His cra - dle was a stall; With the poor, and mean, and
In whose gen - tle arms He lay; Chris - tian chil - dren all must
mild, Je - sus Christ her lit - tle Child.
low - ly, Lived on earth our Sav - iour ho - ly.
be Mild, o - be - dient good as He. A - men.

4 And our eyes at last shall see Him,
Through His own redeeming love;
For that Child so dear and gentle
Is our Lord in heaven above:
And He leads His children on
To the place where He is gone.

5 Not in that poor lowly stable,
With the oxen standing by,
We shall see Him; but in heaven,
Set at God's right hand on high:
When like stars His children crowned,
All in white shall wait around.

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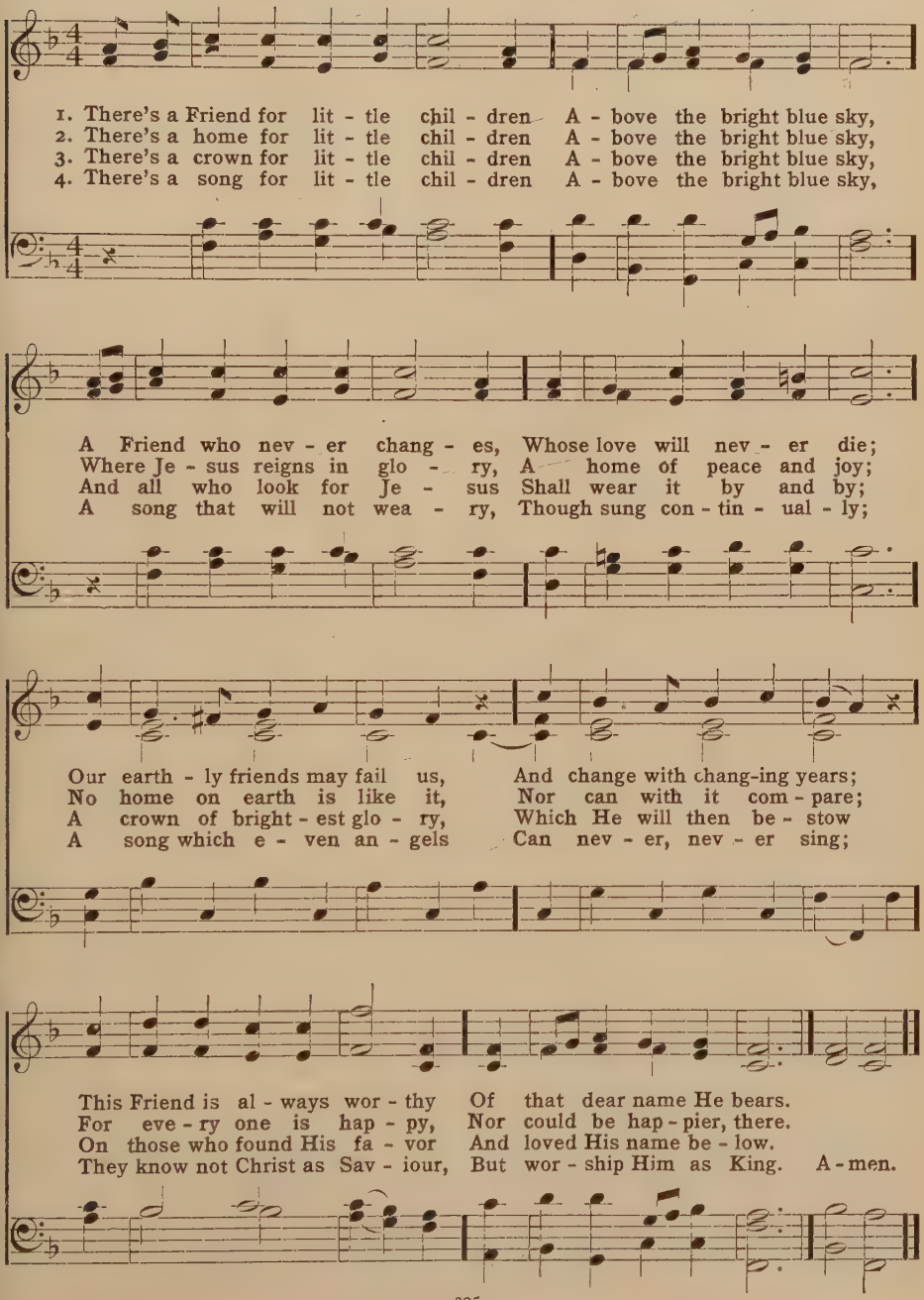
HESLINGTON 8.6.7.6.7.6.7.6.

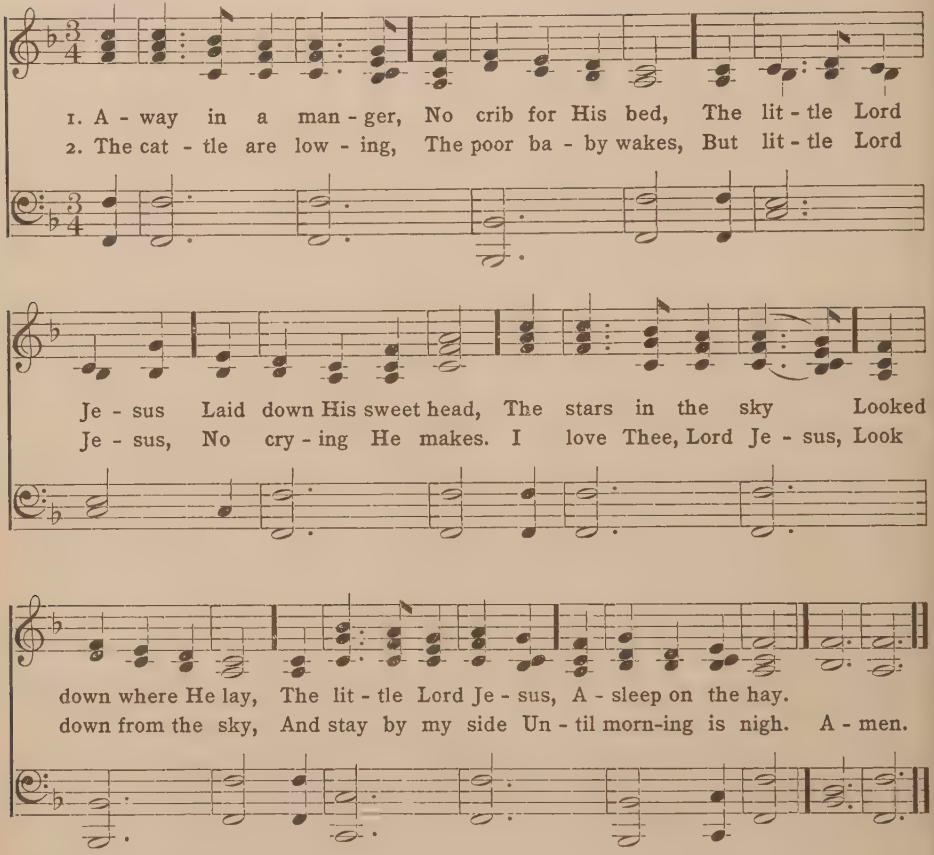
A. MIDLANE, 1860. Abr. F. PEEL, 1894

1. There's a Friend for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
2. There's a home for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
3. There's a crown for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
4. There's a song for lit - tle chil - dren A - bove the bright blue sky,
A Friend who nev - er chang - es, Whose love will nev - er die;
Where Je - sus reigns in glo - ry, A home of peace and joy;
And all who look for Je - sus Shall wear it by and by;
A song that will not wea - ry, Though sung con - tin - ual - ly;
Our earth - ly friends may fail us, And change with chang-ing years;
No home on earth is like it, Nor can with it com - pare;
A crown of bright - est glo - ry, Which He will then be - stow
A song which e - ven an - gels Can nev - er, nev - er sing;
This Friend is al - ways wor - thy Of that dear name He bears.
For eve - ry one is hap - py, Nor could be hap - pier, there.
On those who found His fa - vor And loved His name be - low.
They know not Christ as Sav - iour, But wor - ship Him as King. A - men.

369

AWAY IN A MANGER 6.5.6.5. D.

MARTIN LUTHER, 1483–1546 — CARL MUELLER

Unison

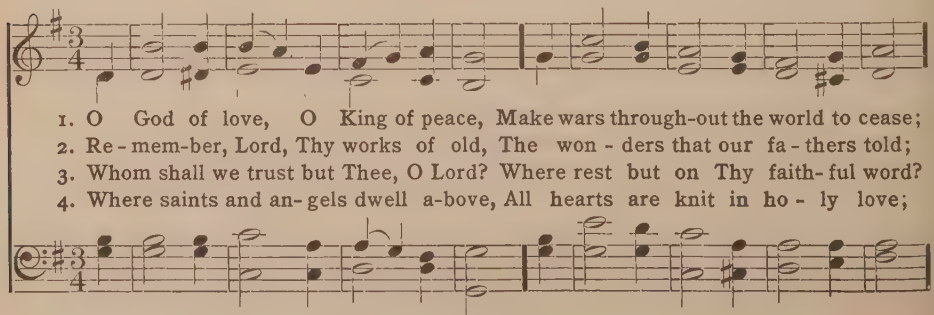

1. A - way in a man - ger, No crib for His bed, The lit - tle Lord
2. The cat - tle are low - ing, The poor ba - by wakes, But lit - tle Lord
Je - sus Laid down His sweet head, The stars in the sky Looked
Je - sus, No cry - ing He makes. I love Thee, Lord Je - sus, Look
down where He lay, The lit - tle Lord Je - sus, A - sleep on the hay.
down from the sky, And stay by my side Un - til morn-ing is nigh. A - men.

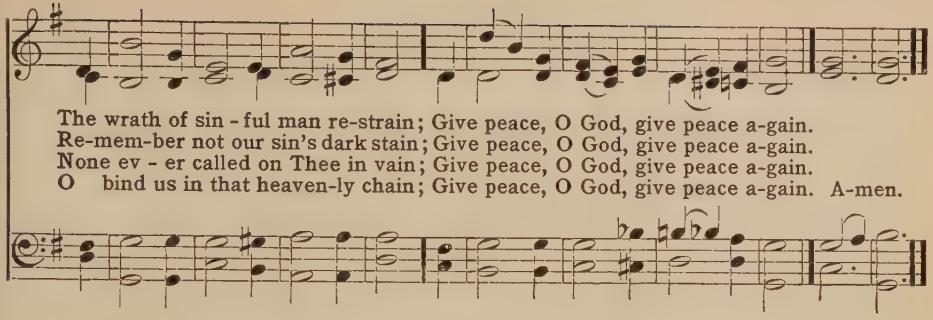
PEACE AMONG NATIONS

370

BROOKFIELD L. M.

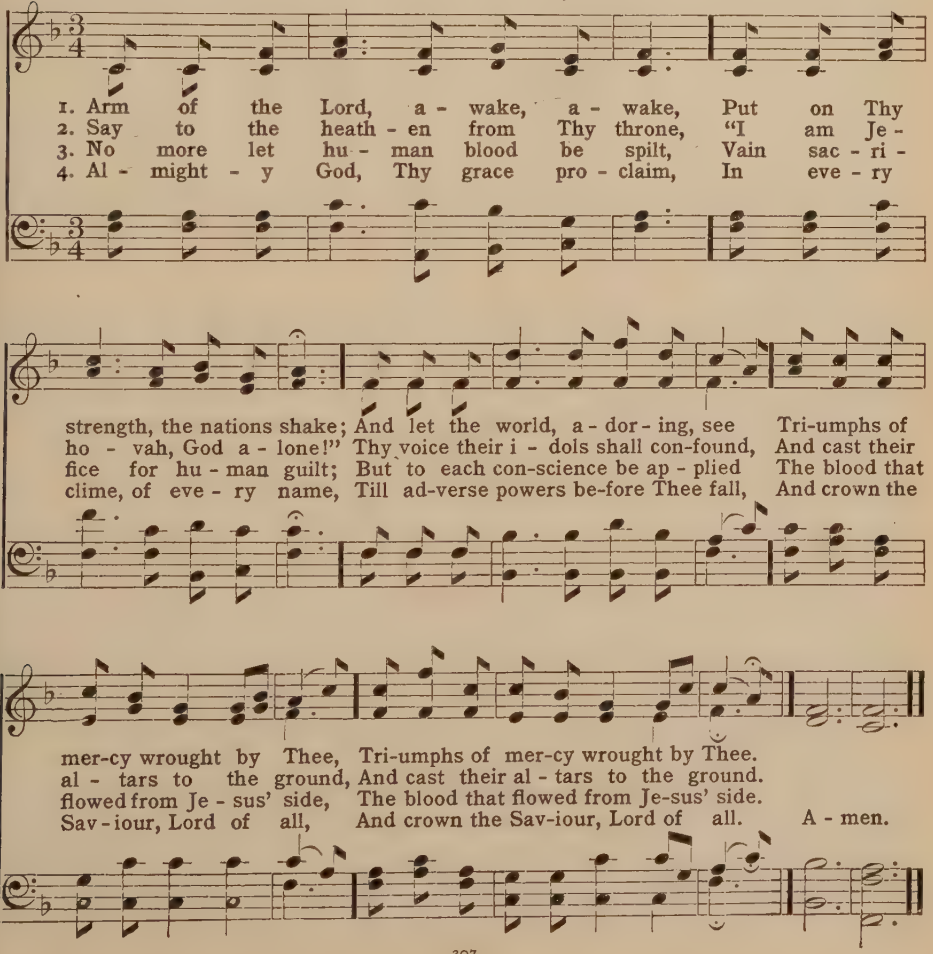
HENRY W. BAKER, 1861 — THOMAS B. SOUTHGATE, 1855


1. O God of love, O King of peace, Make wars through-out the world to cease;
2. Re - mem-ber, Lord, Thy works of old, The won - ders that our fa - thers told;
3. Whom shall we trust but Thee, O Lord? Where rest but on Thy faith- ful word?
4. Where saints and an- gels dwell a-bove, All hearts are knit in ho - ly love;


The wrath of sin - ful man re-strain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
Re-mem-ber not our sin's dark stain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
None ev - er called on Thee in vain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain.
O bind us in that heaven-ly chain; Give peace, O God, give peace a-gain. A-men.

371

ANVERN L. M.

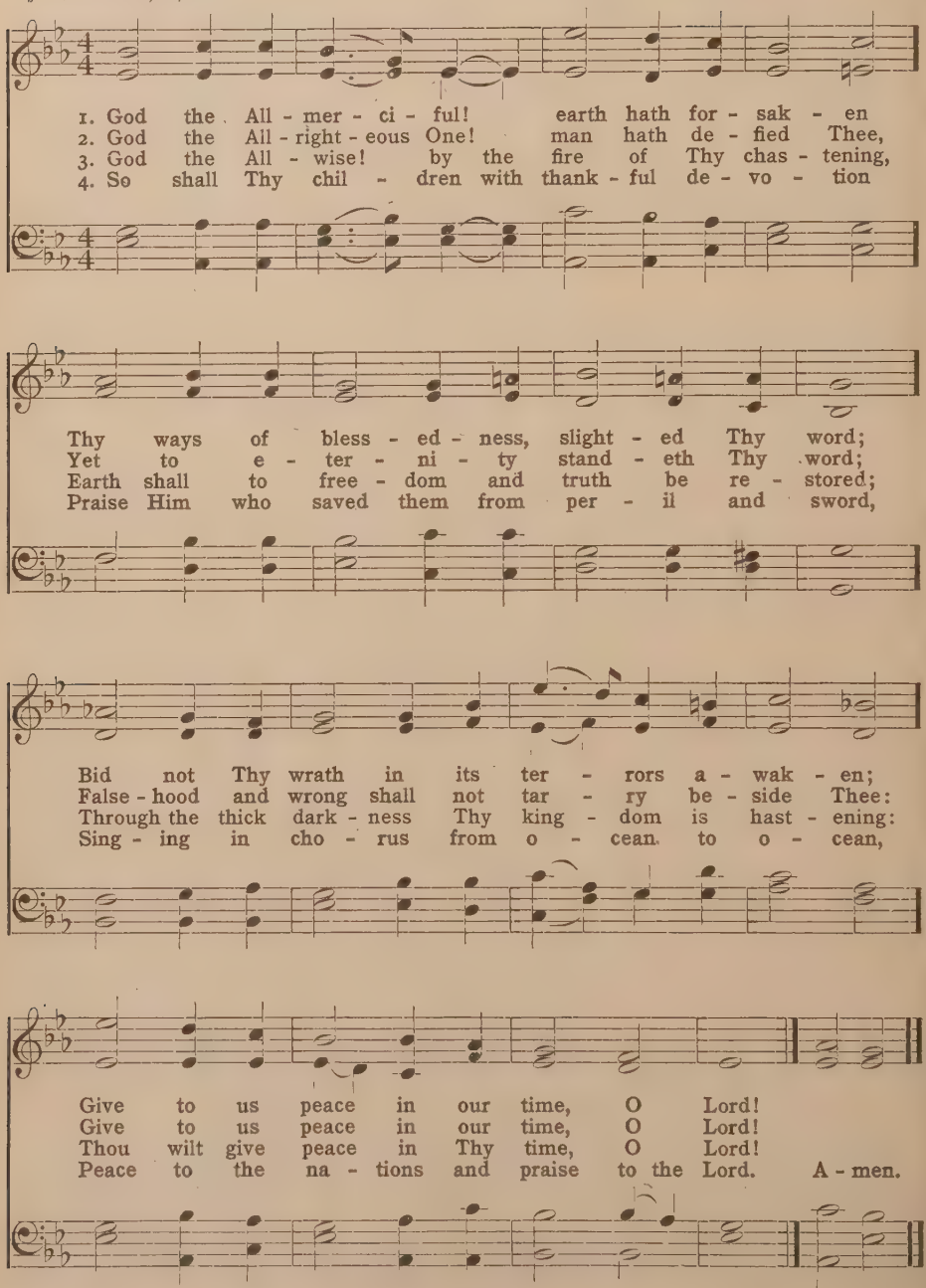
WILLIAM SHRUBSOLE, Jr., 1795. Ab. German. Arr. by LOWELL MASON, 1840

1. Arm of the Lord, a - wake, a - wake, Put on Thy
2. Say to the heath - en from Thy throne, "I am Je -
3. No more let hu - man blood be spilt, Vain sac - ri -
4. Al - might - y God, Thy grace pro - claim, In eve - ry
strength, the nations shake; And let the world, a - dor - ing, see Tri-umphs of
ho - vah, God a - lone!" Thy voice their i - dols shall con-found, And cast their
fice for hu - man guilt; But to each con-science be ap - plied The blood that
clime, of eve - ry name, Till ad-verse powers be-fore Thee fall, And crown the
mer-cy wrought by Thee, Tri-umphs of mer-cy wrought by Thee.
al - tars to the ground, And cast their al - tars to the ground.
flowed from Je - sus' side, The blood that flowed from Je-sus' side.
Sav - iour, Lord of all, And crown the Sav-iour, Lord of all. A - men.

372

RUSSIAN HYMN 11.10.11.9.

HENRY F. CHORLEY, 1842
JOHN ELLERTON, 1870

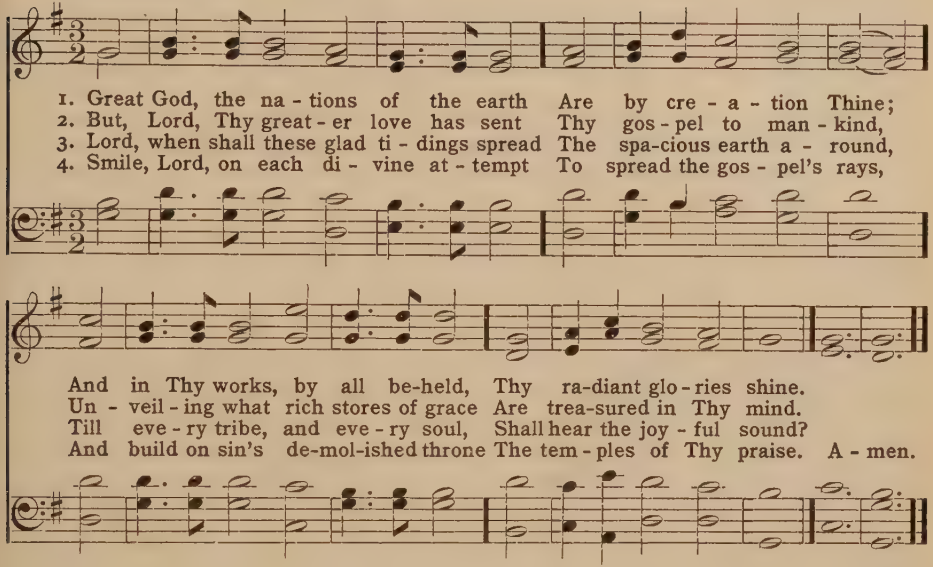
ALEXIS T. LWOFF, 1833


1. God the All - mer - ci - ful! earth hath for - sak - en
2. God the All - right - eous One! man hath de - fied Thee,
3. God the All - wise! by the fire of Thy chas - tening,
4. So shall Thy chil - dren with thank - ful de - vo - tion
Thy ways of bless - ed - ness, slight - ed Thy word;
Yet to e - ter - ni - ty stand - eth Thy word;
Earth shall to free - dom and truth be re - stored;
Praise Him who saved them from per - il and sword,
Bid not Thy wrath in its ter - rors a - wak - en;
False - hood and wrong shall not tar - ry be - side Thee:
Through the thick dark - ness Thy king - dom is hast - ening:
Sing - ing in cho - rus from o - cean to o - cean,
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
Give to us peace in our time, O Lord!
Thou wilt give peace in Thy time, O Lord!
Peace to the na - tions and praise to the Lord. A - men.

373

ARLINGTON C. M.

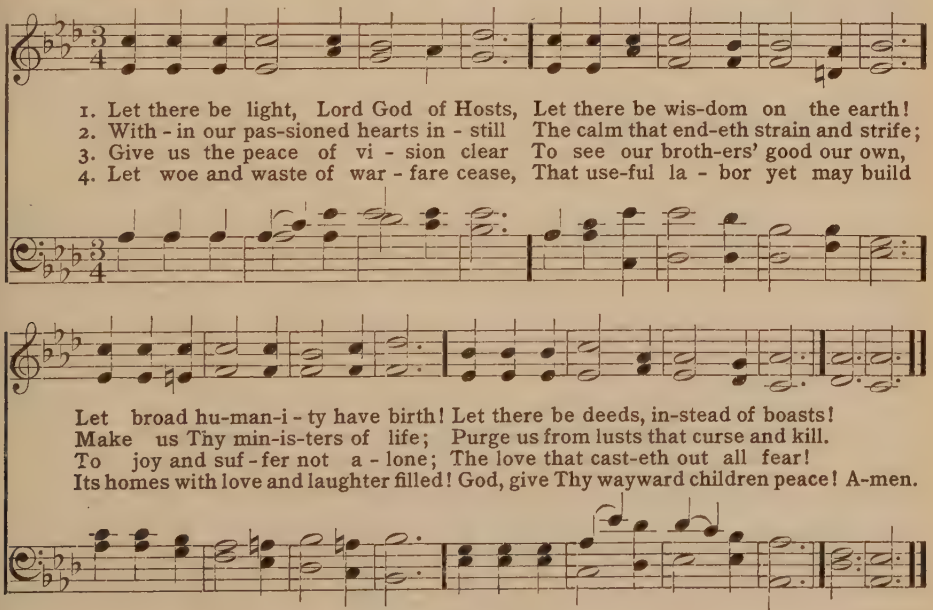
Rev. Thomas Gibbons, 1769. Ab. and alt. — Thomas Augustine Arne, 1744


1. Great God, the na - tions of the earth Are by cre - a - tion Thine;
2. But, Lord, Thy great - er love has sent Thy gos - pel to man - kind,
3. Lord, when shall these glad ti - dings spread The spa-cious earth a - round,
4. Smile, Lord, on each di - vine at - tempt To spread the gos - pel's rays,
And in Thy works, by all be-held, Thy ra-diant glo - ries shine.
Un - veil - ing what rich stores of grace Are trea-sured in Thy mind.
Till eve - ry tribe, and eve - ry soul, Shall hear the joy - ful sound?
And build on sin's de-mol-ished throne The tem - ples of Thy praise. A - men.

374

PENTECOST L. M.

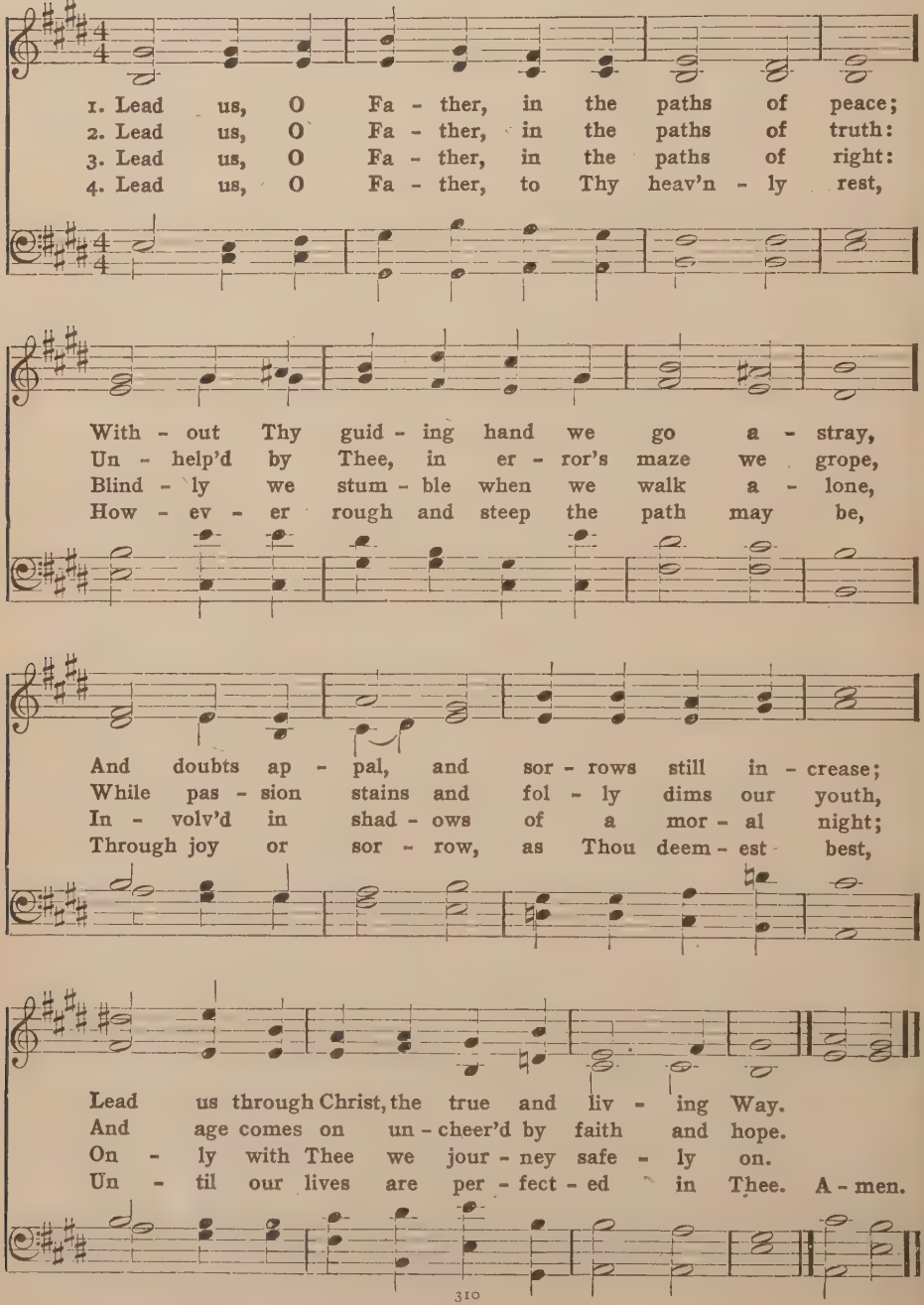
William Merrill Vories, 1908 — William Boyd, 1868


1. Let there be light, Lord God of Hosts, Let there be wis-dom on the earth!
2. With - in our pas-sioned hearts in - still The calm that end-eth strain and strife;
3. Give us the peace of vi - sion clear To see our broth-ers' good our own,
4. Let woe and waste of war - fare cease, That use-ful la - bor yet may build
Let broad hu-man-i - ty have birth! Let there be deeds, in-stead of boasts!
Make us Thy min-is-ters of life; Purge us from lusts that curse and kill.
To joy and suf - fer not a - lone; The love that cast-eth out all fear!
Its homes with love and laughter filled! God, give Thy wayward children peace! A-men.

375

LONGWOOD 10.10.10.10.

WILLIAM H. BURLEIGH, 1868 — Sir JOSEPH BARNBY, 1872

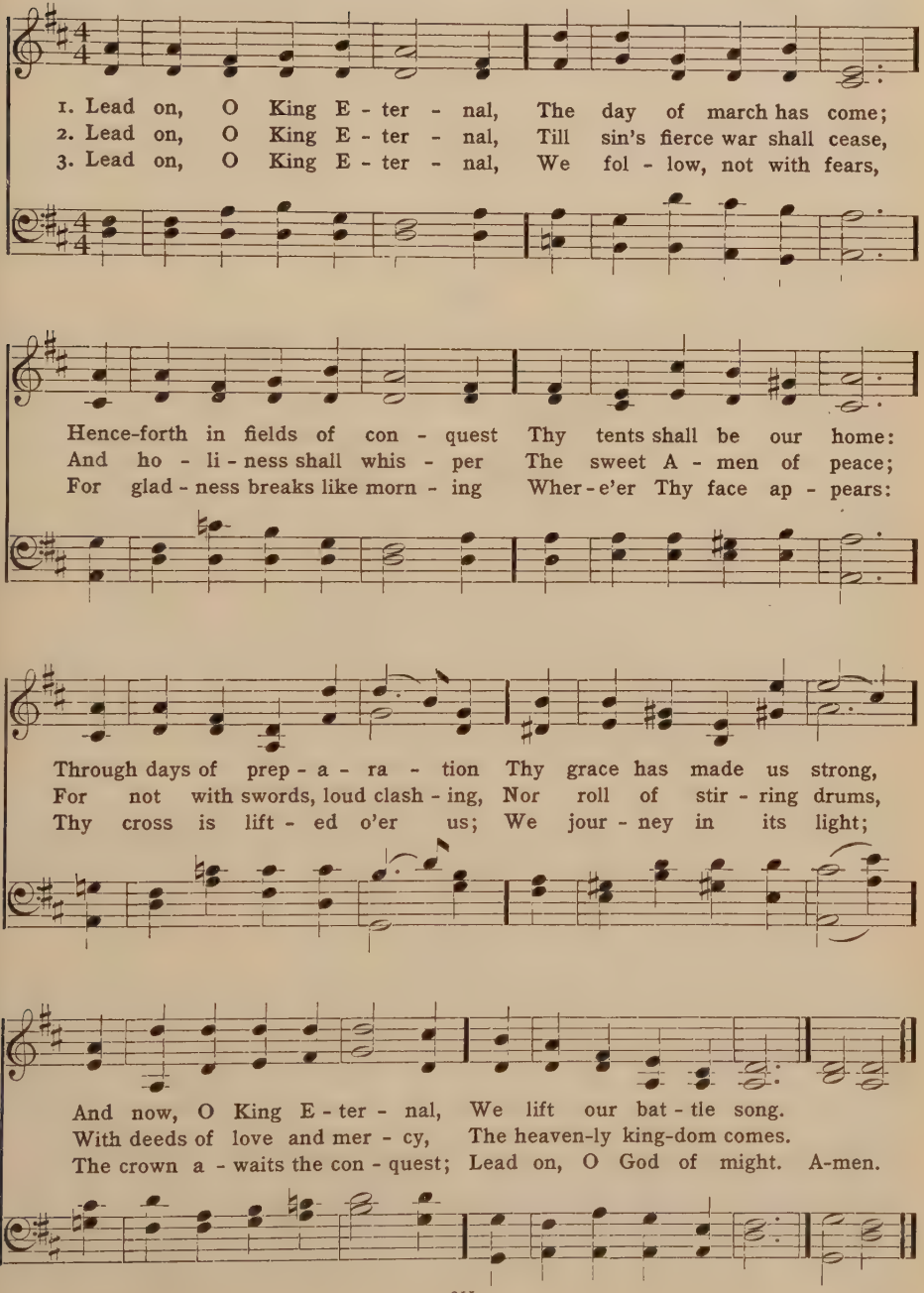

1. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of peace;
2. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of truth:
3. Lead us, O Fa - ther, in the paths of right:
4. Lead us, O Fa - ther, to Thy heav'n - ly rest,
With - out Thy guid - ing hand we go a - stray,
Un - help'd by Thee, in er - ror's maze we grope,
Blind - ly we stum - ble when we walk a - lone,
How - ev - er rough and steep the path may be,
And doubts ap - pal, and sor - rows still in - crease;
While pas - sion stains and fol - ly dims our youth,
In - volv'd in shad - ows of a mor - al night;
Through joy or sor - row, as Thou deem - est best,
Lead us through Christ, the true and liv - ing Way.
And age comes on un - cheer'd by faith and hope.
On - ly with Thee we jour - ney safe - ly on.
Un - til our lives are per - fect - ed in Thee. A - men.

376

LANCASHIRE 7.6.7.6. D.

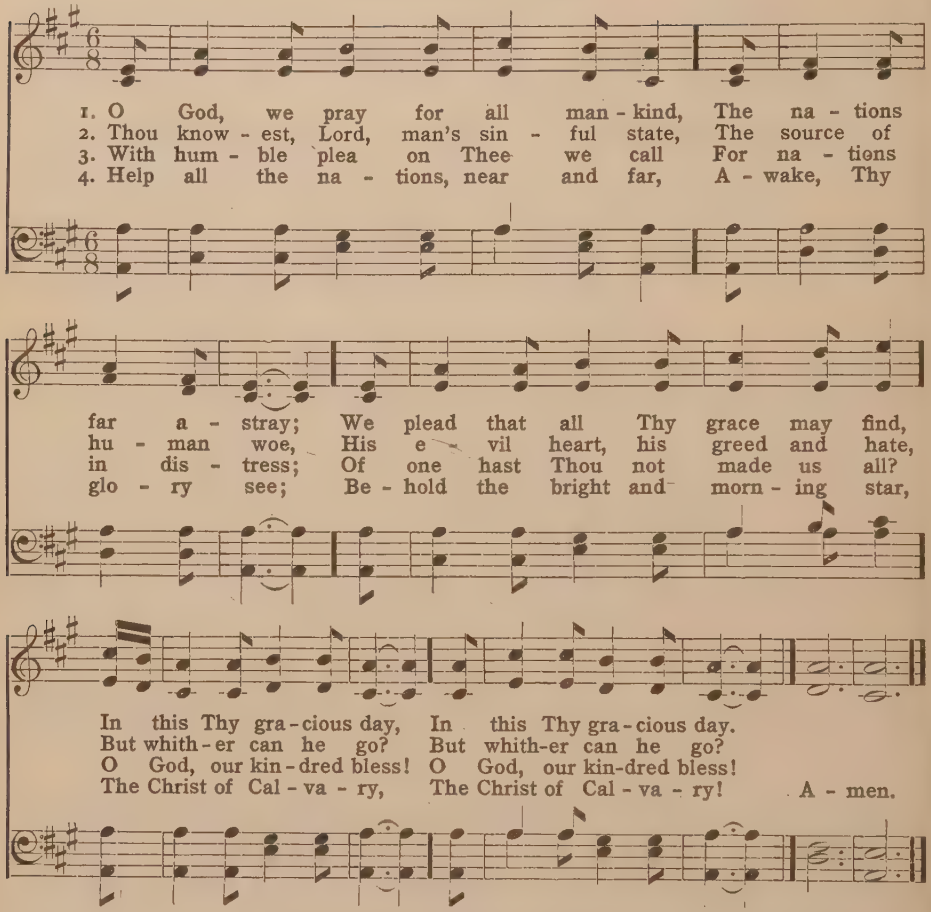
ERNEST W. SHURTLEFF, 1888

HENRY SMART, 1836


1. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, The day of march has come;
2. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, Till sin's fierce war shall cease,
3. Lead on, O King E - ter - nal, We fol - low, not with fears,
Hence-forth in fields of con - quest Thy tents shall be our home:
And ho - li - ness shall whis - per The sweet A - men of peace;
For glad - ness breaks like morn - ing Wher - e'er Thy face ap - pears:
Through days of prep - a - ra - tion Thy grace has made us strong,
For not with swords, loud clash - ing, Nor roll of stir - ring drums,
Thy cross is lift - ed o'er us; We jour - ney in its light;
And now, O King E - ter - nal, We lift our bat - tle song.
With deeds of love and mer - cy, The heaven-ly king-dom comes.
The crown a - waits the con - quest; Lead on, O God of might. A-men.

377

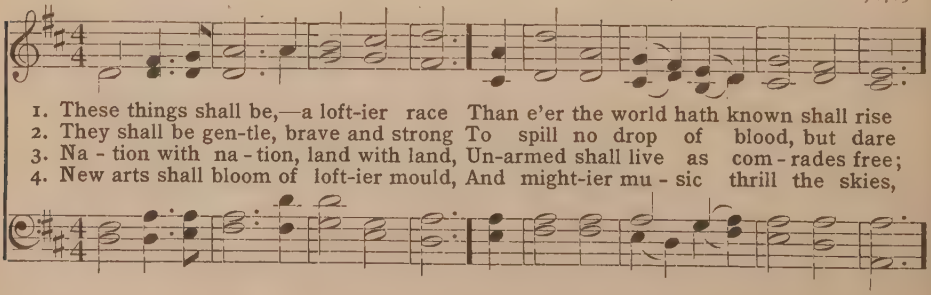
ORTONVILLE C. M.

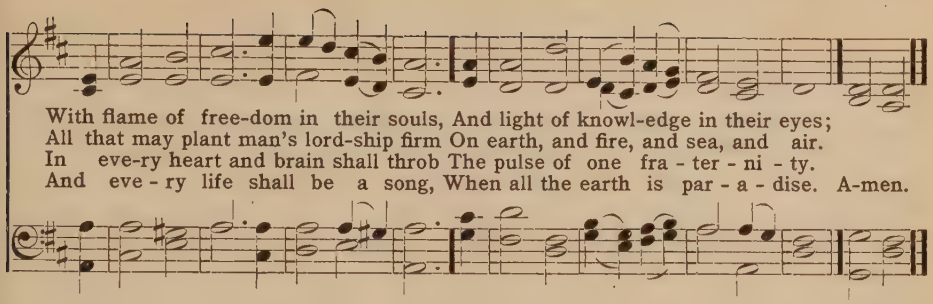
HOWARD J. CONOVER — THOMAS HASTINGS, 1837

1. O God, we pray for all man - kind, The na - tions
2. Thou know - est, Lord, man's sin - ful state, The source of
3. With hum - ble plea on Thee we call For na - tions
4. Help all the na - tions, near and far, A - wake, Thy
far a - stray; We plead that all Thy grace may find,
hu - man woe, His e - vil heart, his greed and hate,
in dis - tress; Of one hast Thou not made us all?
glo - ry see; Be - hold the bright and morn - ing star,
In this Thy gra - cious day, In this Thy gra - cious day.
But whith - er can he go? But whith-er can he go?
O God, our kin - dred bless! O God, our kin-dred bless!
The Christ of Cal - va - ry, The Christ of Cal - va - ry! A - men.

378

TRURO L. M.

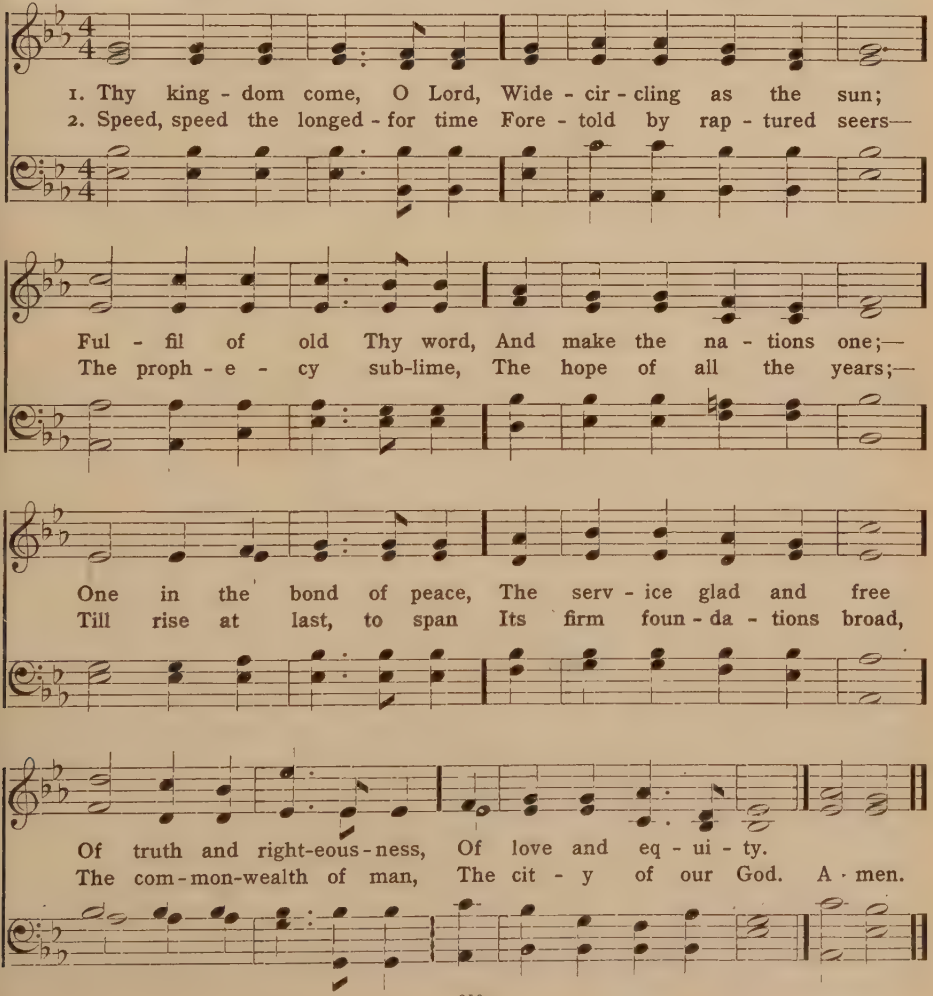
JOHN A. SYMONDS, 1886 — CHARLES BURNEY, 1769


1. These things shall be,—a loft-ier race Than e'er the world hath known shall rise
2. They shall be gen-tle, brave and strong To spill no drop of blood, but dare
3. Na - tion with na - tion, land with land, Un-armed shall live as com - rades free;
4. New arts shall bloom of loft-ier mould, And might-ier mu - sic thrill the skies,


With flame of free-dom in their souls, And light of knowl-edge in their eyes;
All that may plant man's lord-ship firm On earth, and fire, and sea, and air.
In eve-ry heart and brain shall throb The pulse of one fra - ter - ni - ty.
And eve - ry life shall be a song, When all the earth is par - a - dise. A-men.

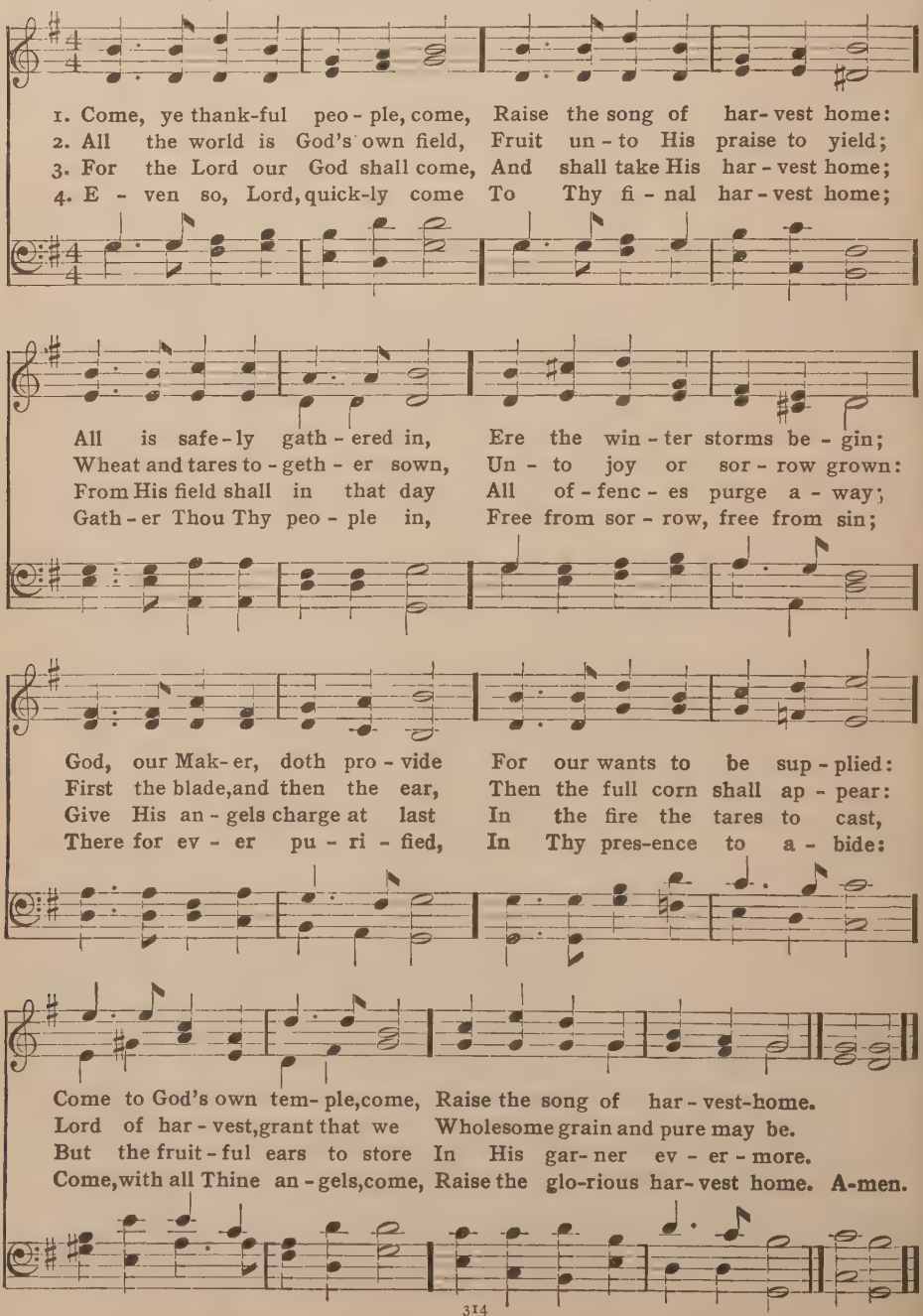
379

INVITATION 6.6.6.6. D.

FREDERICK L. HOSMER, 1905 — FREDERICK C. MAKER, 1881

1. Thy king - dom come, O Lord, Wide - cir - cling as the sun;
2. Speed, speed the longed - for time Fore - told by rap - tured seers—
Ful - fil of old Thy word, And make the na - tions one;—
The proph - e - cy sub-lime, The hope of all the years;—
One in the bond of peace, The serv - ice glad and free
Till rise at last, to span Its firm foun - da - tions broad,
Of truth and right-eous - ness, Of love and eq - ui - ty.
The com - mon-wealth of man, The cit - y of our God. A - men.

380

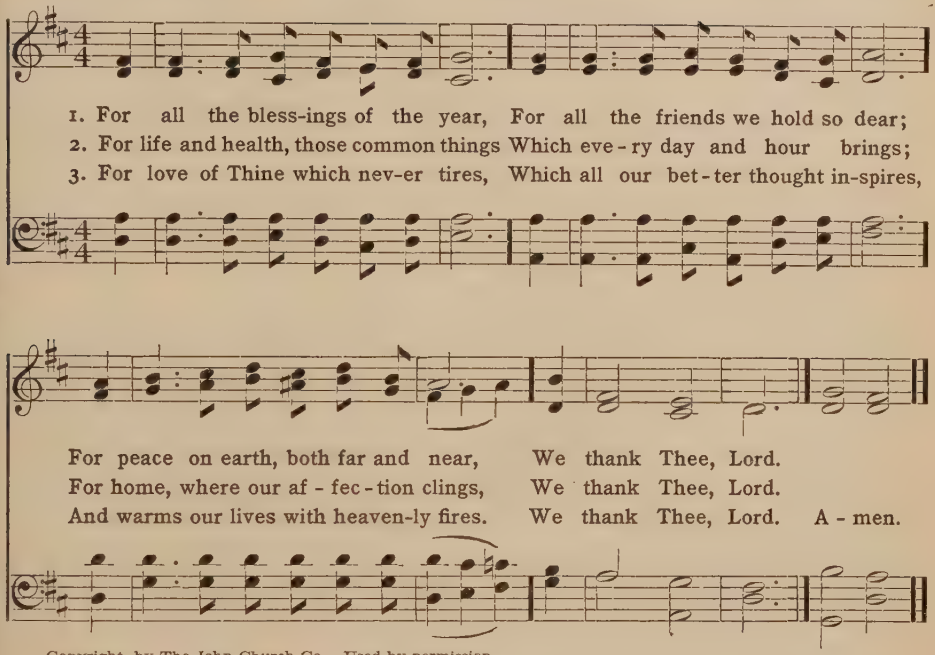
ST. GEORGE'S WINDSOR Eight 7s.

Rev. Henry Alford, 1844 — Sir George J. Elvey, 1858

1. Come, ye thank-ful peo - ple, come, Raise the song of har- vest home:
2. All the world is God's own field, Fruit un - to His praise to yield;
3. For the Lord our God shall come, And shall take His har - vest home;
4. E - ven so, Lord, quick-ly come To Thy fi - nal har - vest home;
All is safe - ly gath - ered in, Ere the win - ter storms be - gin;
Wheat and tares to - geth - er sown, Un - to joy or sor - row grown:
From His field shall in that day All of - fenc - es purge a - way;
Gath - er Thou Thy peo - ple in, Free from sor - row, free from sin;
God, our Mak - er, doth pro - vide For our wants to be sup - plied:
First the blade, and then the ear, Then the full corn shall ap - pear:
Give His an - gels charge at last In the fire the tares to cast,
There for ev - er pu - ri - fied, In Thy pres-ence to a - bide:
Come to God's own tem - ple, come, Raise the song of har - vest-home.
Lord of har - vest, grant that we Wholesome grain and pure may be.
But the fruit - ful ears to store In His gar - ner ev - er - more.
Come, with all Thine an - gels, come, Raise the glo-rious har- vest home. A-men.

381

EUDORA 8.8.8.4.

ALBERT H. HUTCHINSON, 1909 — JAMES R. MURRAY


1. For all the bless-ings of the year, For all the friends we hold so dear;
2. For life and health, those common things Which eve-ry day and hour brings;
3. For love of Thine which nev-er tires, Which all our bet-ter thought in-spires,
For peace on earth, both far and near, We thank Thee, Lord.
For home, where our af-fec-tion clings, We thank Thee, Lord.
And warms our lives with heaven-ly fires. We thank Thee, Lord. A-men.

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382

ST. GEORGE'S, WINDSOR 7.7.7.7. D.

1 Praise to God and thanks we bring,—
Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing
Praises to the Glorious One,
All His year of wonder done!
Praise Him for His budding green,
April's resurrection-scene;
Praise Him for His shining hours,
Starring all the land with flowers!

2 Praise Him for His summer rain,
Feeding day and night the grain;
Praise Him for His tiny seed,
Holding all His world shall need;
Praise Him for His garden root,
Meadow grass and orchard fruit;
Praise for hills and valleys broad,
Each the table of the Lord!

3 Praise Him now for snowy rest,
Falling soft on nature's breast;
Praise for happy dreams of birth,
Brooding in the quiet earth!
For His year of wonder done,
Praise to the All-glorious One!
Hearts, bow down, and voices, sing
Praise, and love, and thanksgiving!

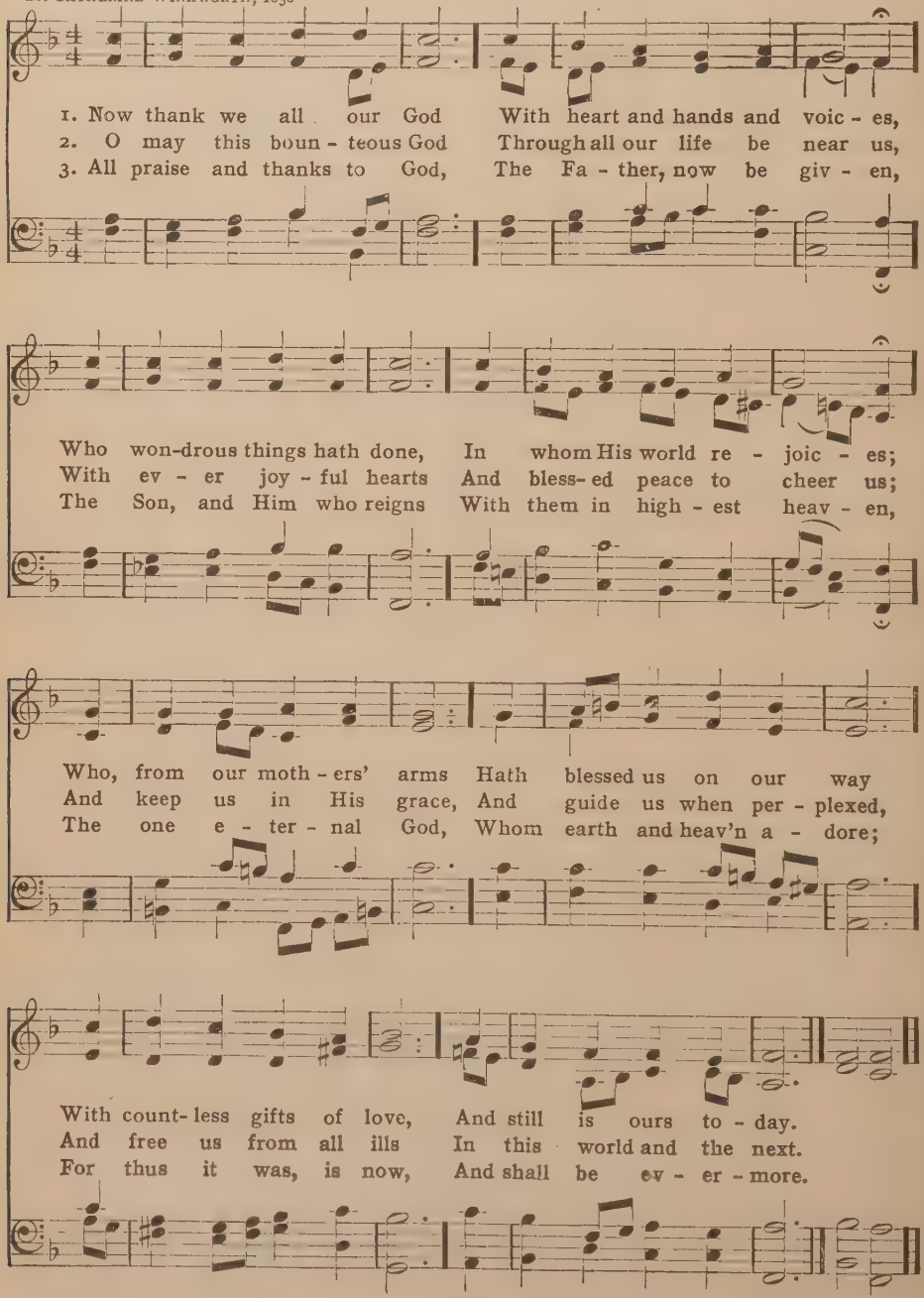
WILLIAM C. GANNETT, 1882

383

NUN DANKET 6.7.6.7.6.6.6.6.

Rev. Martin Rinkart, 1636.
Tr. Catherine Winkworth, 1858

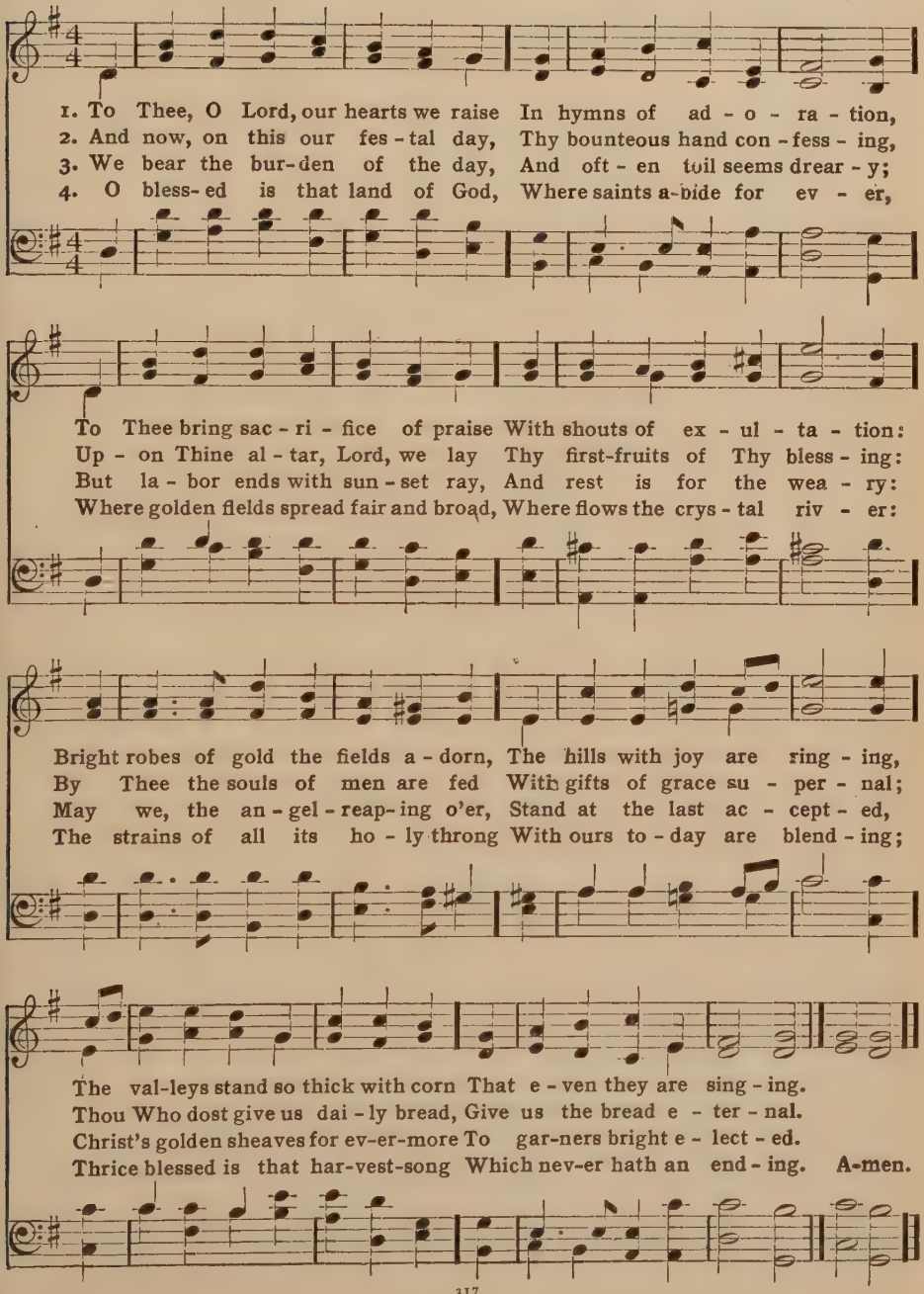
Crüger's Praxis Pietatis Melica. 1648


1. Now thank we all our God With heart and hands and voic - es,
2. O may this boun - teous God Through all our life be near us,
3. All praise and thanks to God, The Fa - ther, now be giv - en,
Who won-drous things hath done, In whom His world re - joic - es;
With ev - er joy - ful hearts And bless-ed peace to cheer us;
The Son, and Him who reigns With them in high - est heav - en,
Who, from our moth - ers' arms Hath blessed us on our way
And keep us in His grace, And guide us when per - plexed,
The one e - ter - nal God, Whom earth and heav'n a - dore;
With count- less gifts of love, And still is ours to - day.
And free us from all ills In this world and the next.
For thus it was, is now, And shall be ev - er - more.

384

GOLDEN SHEAVES 8.7.8.7. D.

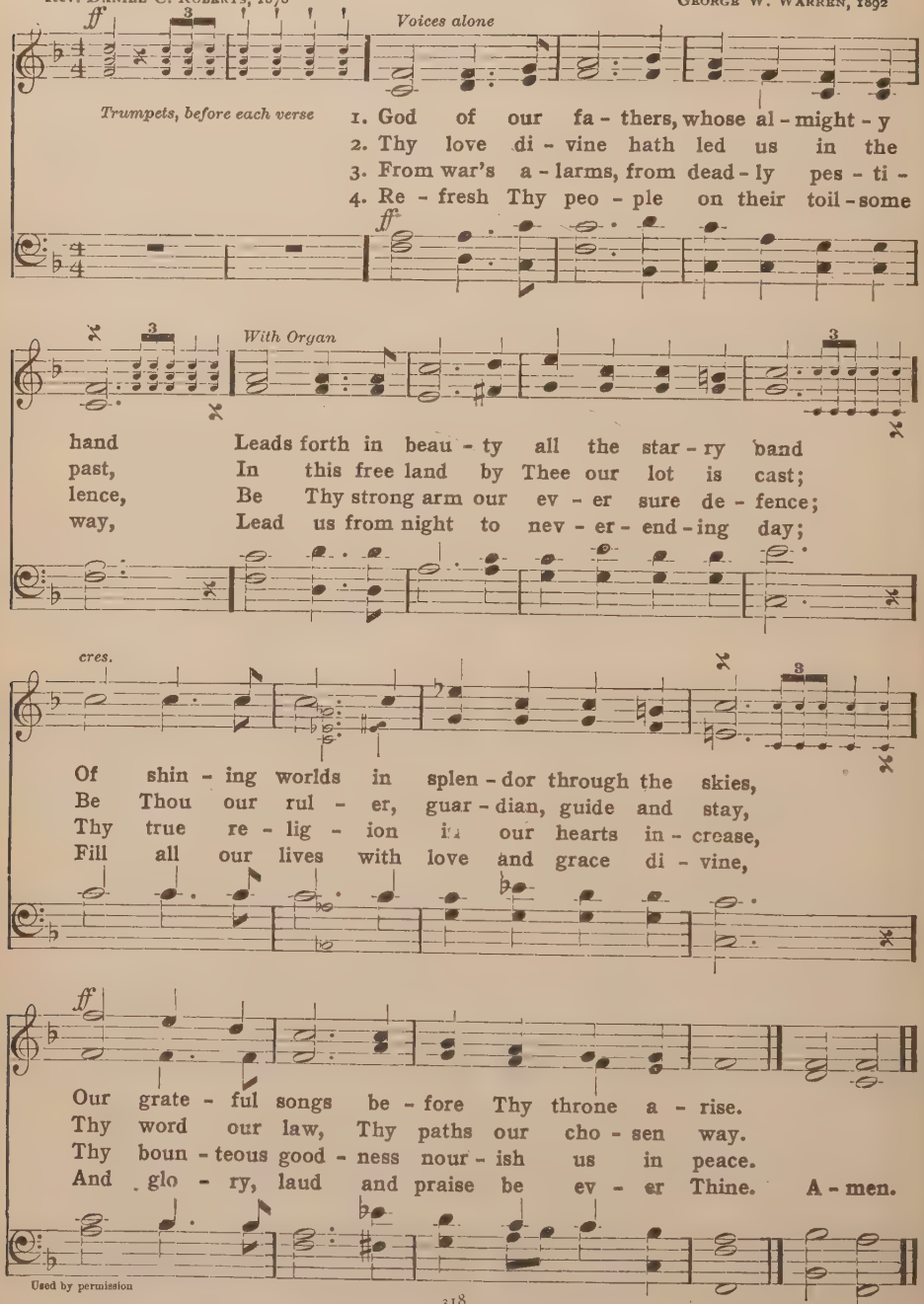
WILLIAM C. DIX, 1864 — SIR ARTHUR SULLIVAN, 1874


1. To Thee, O Lord, our hearts we raise In hymns of ad - o - ra - tion,
2. And now, on this our fes - tal day, Thy bounteous hand con - fess - ing,
3. We bear the bur - den of the day, And oft - en toil seems drear - y;
4. O bless - ed is that land of God, Where saints a - bide for ev - er,
To Thee bring sac - ri - fice of praise With shouts of ex - ul - ta - tion:
Up - on Thine al - tar, Lord, we lay Thy first-fruits of Thy bless - ing:
But la - bor ends with sun - set ray, And rest is for the wea - ry:
Where golden fields spread fair and broad, Where flows the crys - tal riv - er:
Bright robes of gold the fields a - dorn, The hills with joy are ring - ing,
By Thee the souls of men are fed With gifts of grace su - per - nal;
May we, the an - gel - reap - ing o'er, Stand at the last ac - cept - ed,
The strains of all its ho - ly throng With ours to - day are blend - ing;
The val-leys stand so thick with corn That e - ven they are sing - ing.
Thou Who dost give us dai - ly bread, Give us the bread e - ter - nal.
Christ's golden sheaves for ev-er-more To gar-ners bright e - lect - ed.
Thrice blessed is that har-vest-song Which nev-er hath an end - ing. A-men.

385

NATIONAL HYMN 10.10.10.10.

Rev. DANIEL C. ROBERTS, 1876 — GEORGE W. WARREN, 1892


ff
Voices alone
Trumpets, before each verse
1. God of our fa - thers, whose al - might - y
2. Thy love di - vine hath led us in the
3. From war's a - larms, from dead - ly pes - ti -
4. Re - fresh Thy peo - ple on their toil - some
ff
With Organ
hand Leads forth in beau - ty all the star - ry band
past, In this free land by Thee our lot is cast;
lence, Be Thy strong arm our ev - er sure de - fence;
way, Lead us from night to nev - er - end - ing day;
cres.
Of shin - ing worlds in splen - dor through the skies,
Be Thou our rul - er, guar - dian, guide and stay,
Thy true re - lig - ion in our hearts in - crease,
Fill all our lives with love and grace di - vine,
ff
Our grate - ful songs be - fore Thy throne a - rise.
Thy word our law, Thy paths our cho - sen way.
Thy boun - teous good - ness nour - ish us in peace.
And glo - ry, laud and praise be ev - er Thine. A - men.

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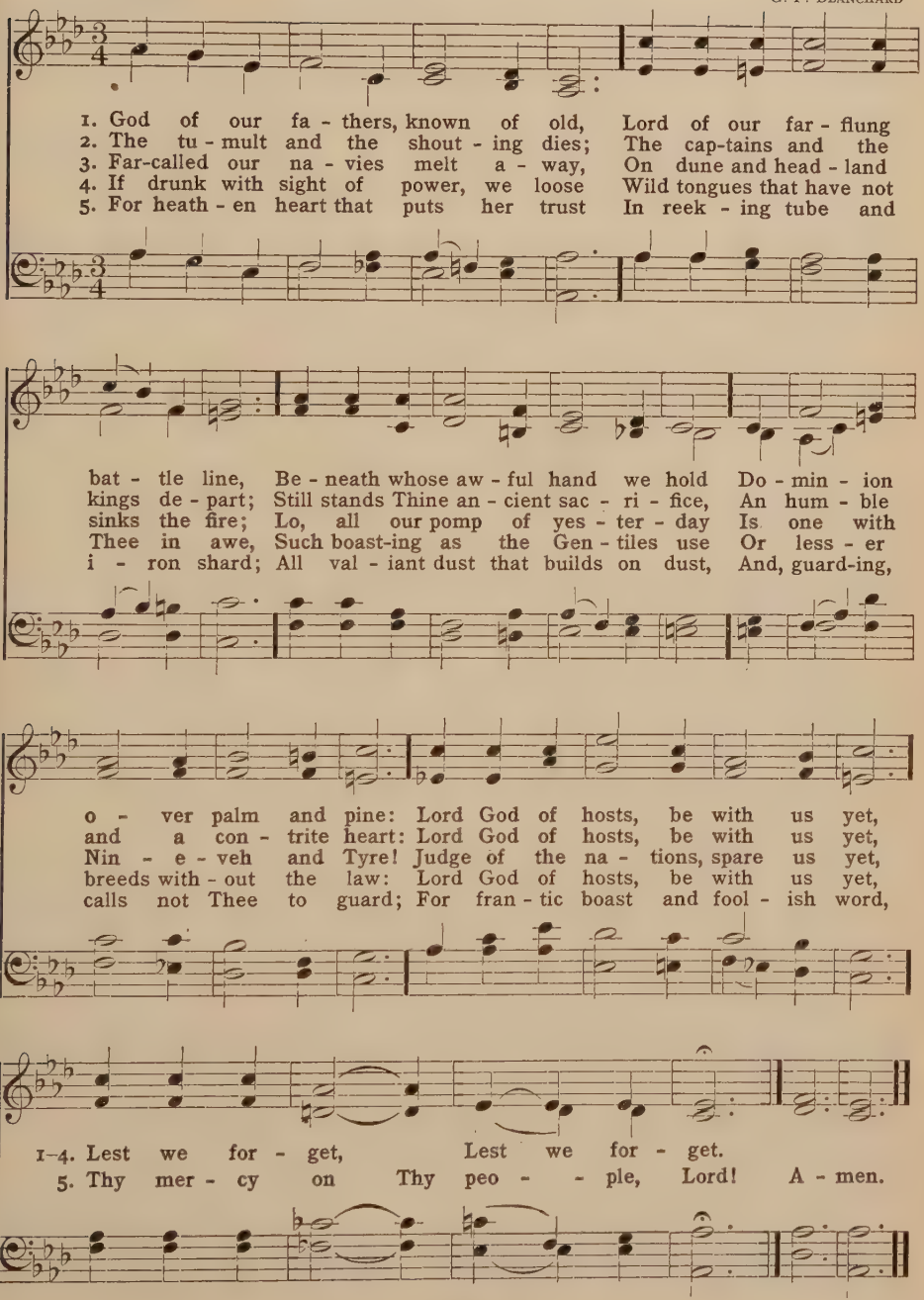
386

LEST WE FORGET 8.8.8.8.8.8.

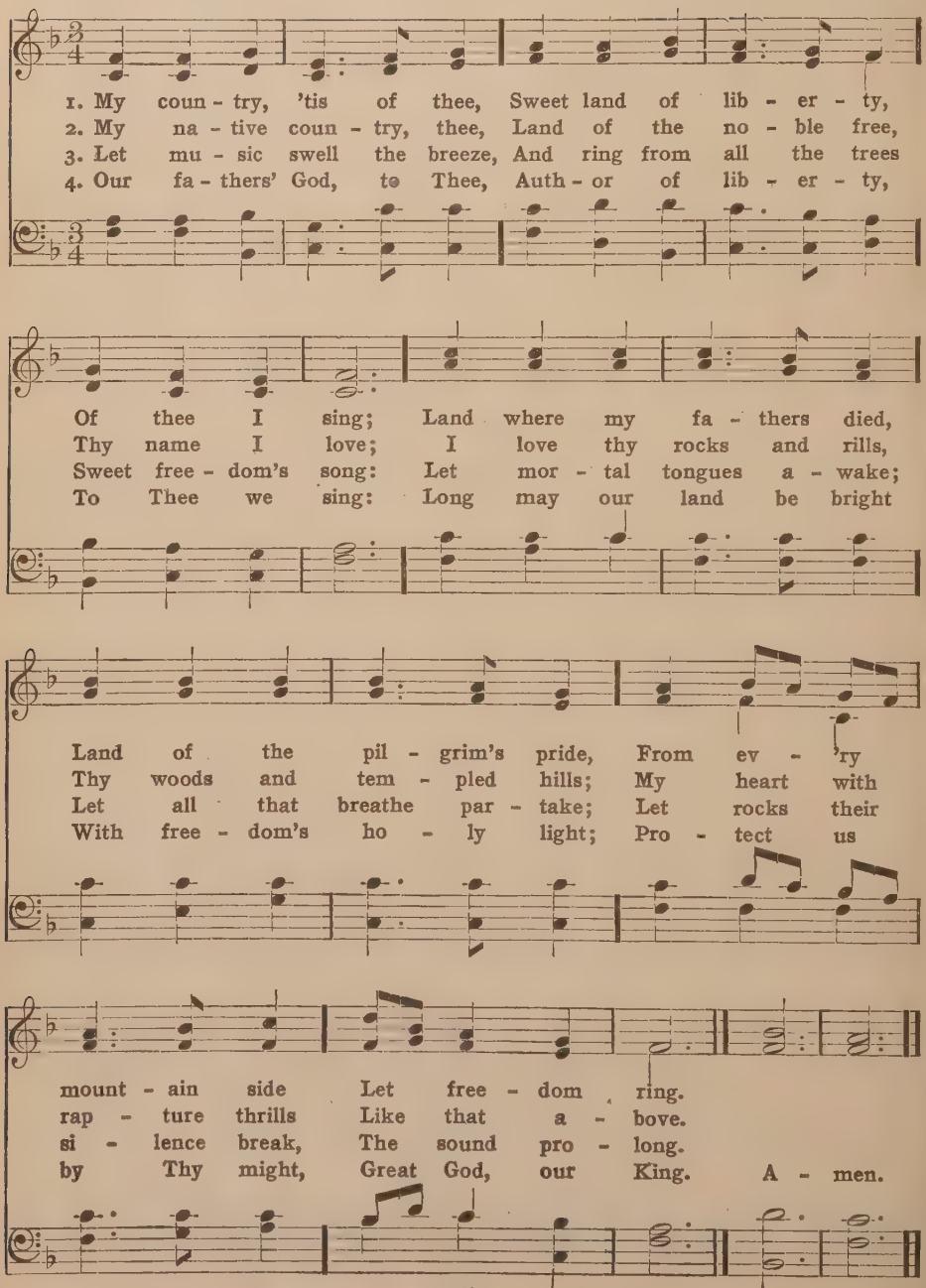
RUDYARD KIPLING, 1897

G. F. BLANCHARD


1. God of our fa - thers, known of old, Lord of our far - flung
2. The tu - mult and the shout - ing dies; The cap-tains and the
3. Far-called our na - vies melt a - way, On dune and head - land
4. If drunk with sight of power, we loose Wild tongues that have not
5. For heath - en heart that puts her trust In reek - ing tube and
bat - tle line, Be - neath whose aw - ful hand we hold Do - min - ion
kings de - part; Still stands Thine an - cient sac - ri - fice, An hum - ble
sinks the fire; Lo, all our pomp of yes - ter - day Is one with
Thee in awe, Such boast-ing as the Gen - tiles use Or less - er
i - ron shard; All val - iant dust that builds on dust, And, guard-ing,
o - ver palm and pine: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
and a con - trite heart: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
Nin - e - veh and Tyre! Judge of the na - tions, spare us yet,
breeds with - out the law: Lord God of hosts, be with us yet,
calls not Thee to guard; For fran - tic boast and fool - ish word,
1–4. Lest we for - get, Lest we for - get.
5. Thy mer - cy on Thy peo - - ple, Lord! A - men.

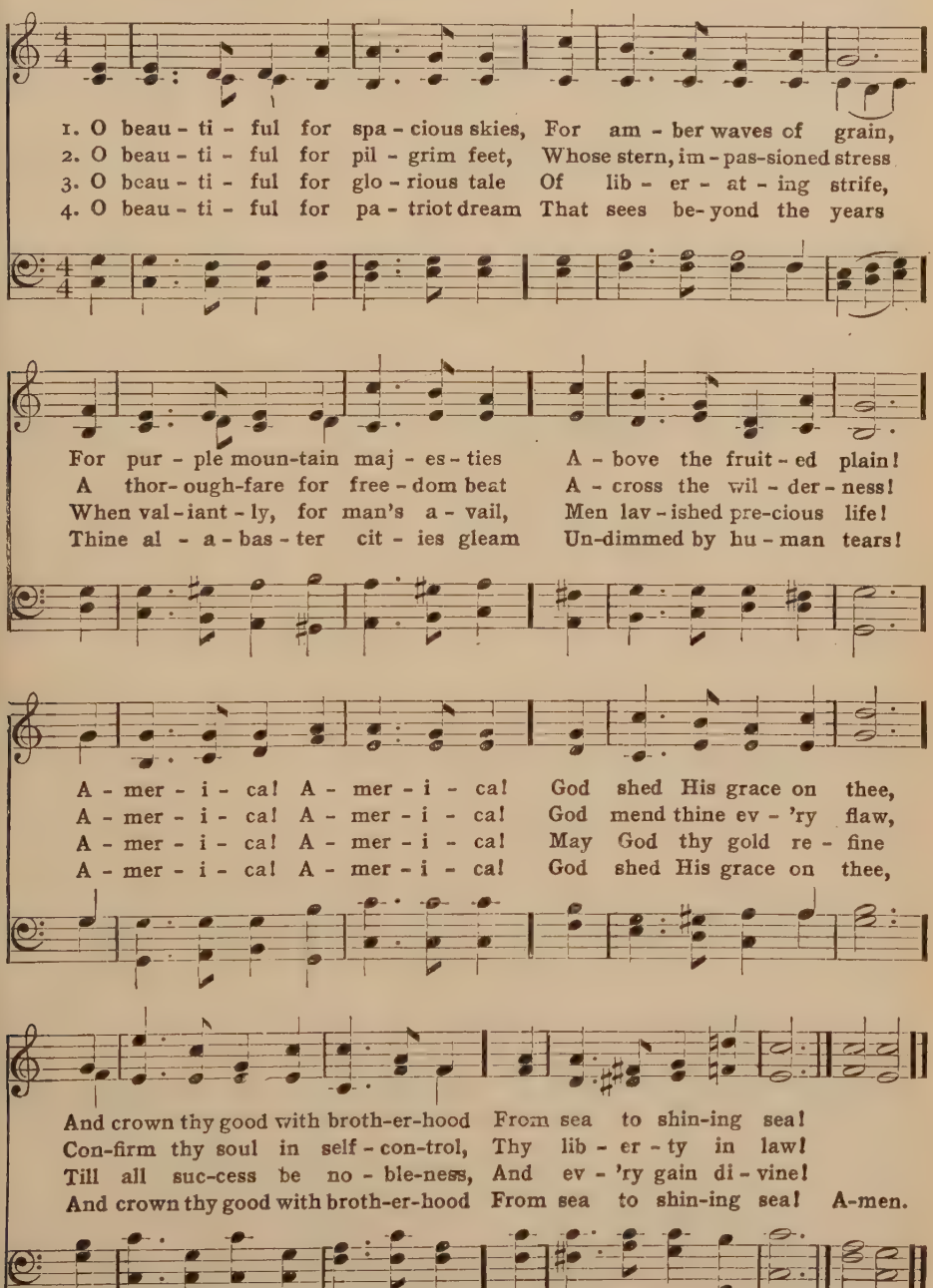
387

AMERICA 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

Rev. Samuel F. Smith, 1832 — Henry Carey, 1743

1. My coun - try, 'tis of thee, Sweet land of lib - er - ty,
2. My na - tive coun - try, thee, Land of the no - ble free,
3. Let mu - sic swell the breeze, And ring from all the trees
4. Our fa - thers' God, to Thee, Auth - or of lib - er - ty,
Of thee I sing; Land where my fa - thers died,
Thy name I love; I love thy rocks and rills,
Sweet free - dom's song: Let mor - tal tongues a - wake;
To Thee we sing: Long may our land be bright
Land of the pil - grim's pride, From ev - 'ry
Thy woods and tem - pled hills; My heart with
Let all that breathe par - take; Let rocks their
With free - dom's ho - ly light; Pro - tect us
mount - ain side Let free - dom ring.
rap - ture thrills Like that a - bove.
si - lence break, The sound pro - long.
by Thy might, Great God, our King. A - men.

388

AMERICA, THE BEAUTIFUL C. M. D.

KATHERINE LEE BATES, 1895 — CHARLES S. BROWN, 1906

1. O beau - ti - ful for spa - cious skies, For am - ber waves of grain,
2. O beau - ti - ful for pil - grim feet, Whose stern, im - pas-sioned stress
3. O beau - ti - ful for glo - rious tale Of lib - er - at - ing strife,
4. O beau - ti - ful for pa - triot dream That sees be-yond the years
For pur - ple moun-tain maj - es - ties A - bove the fruit - ed plain!
A thor- ough-fare for free - dom beat A - cross the wil - der - ness!
When val - iant - ly, for man's a - vail, Men lav - ished pre-cious life!
Thine al - a - bas - ter cit - ies gleam Un-dimmed by hu - man tears!
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God mend thine ev - 'ry flaw,
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! May God thy gold re - fine
A - mer - i - ca! A - mer - i - ca! God shed His grace on thee,
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea!
Con-firm thy soul in self - con-trol, Thy lib - er - ty in law!
Till all suc-cess be no - ble-ness, And ev - 'ry gain di - vine!
And crown thy good with broth-er-hood From sea to shin-ing sea! A-men.

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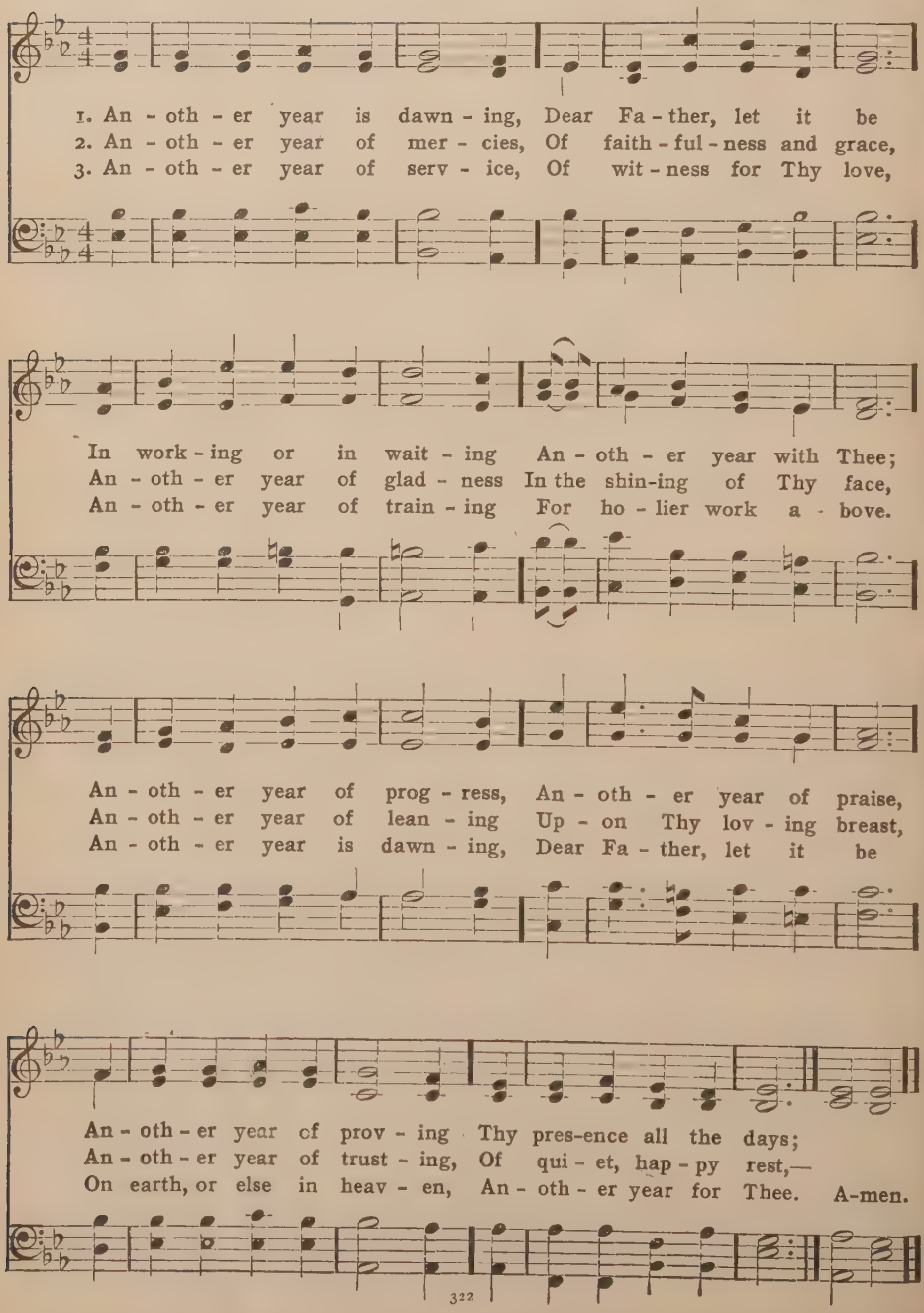
389

AURELIA 7.6.7.6. D.

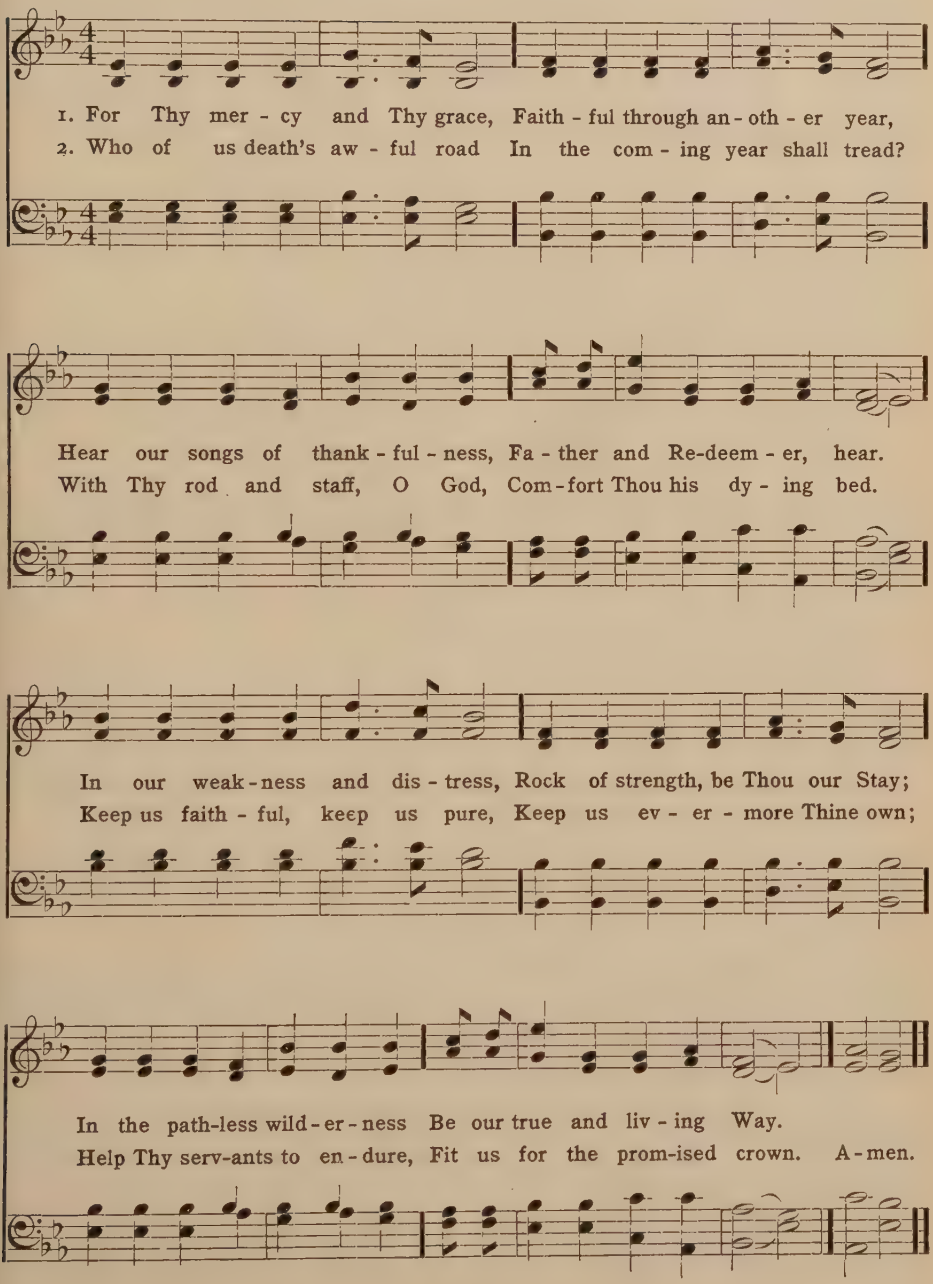
FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1874 SAMUEL S. WESLEY, 1864


1. An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be
2. An - oth - er year of mer - cies, Of faith - ful - ness and grace,
3. An - oth - er year of serv - ice, Of wit - ness for Thy love,
In work - ing or in wait - ing An - oth - er year with Thee;
An - oth - er year of glad - ness In the shin-ing of Thy face,
An - oth - er year of train - ing For ho - lier work a - bove.
An - oth - er year of prog - ress, An - oth - er year of praise,
An - oth - er year of lean - ing Up - on Thy lov - ing breast,
An - oth - er year is dawn - ing, Dear Fa - ther, let it be
An - oth - er year of prov - ing Thy pres-ence all the days;
An - oth - er year of trust - ing, Of qui - et, hap - py rest,—
On earth, or else in heav - en, An - oth - er year for Thee. A-men.

390

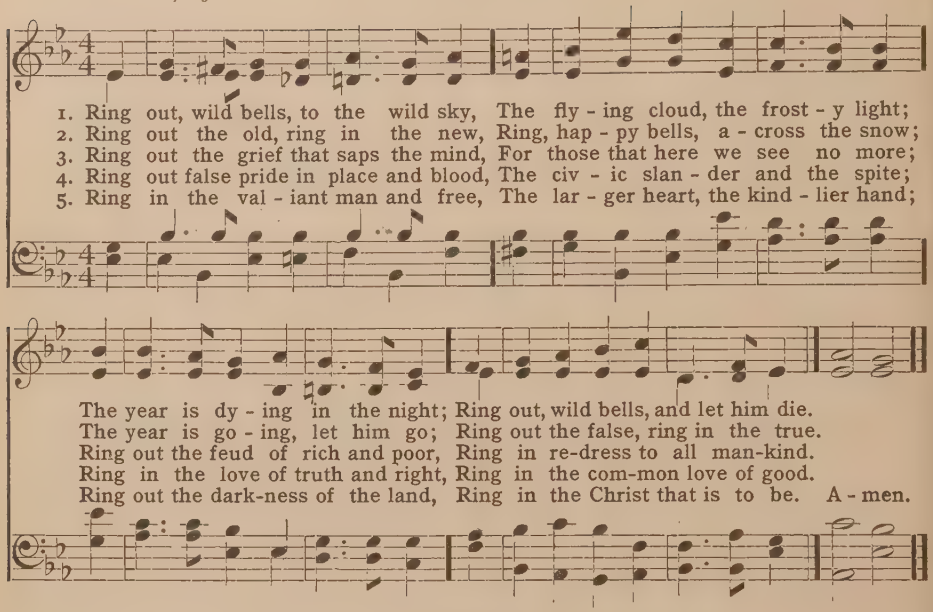
BENEVENTO 7.7.7.7. D.

Rev. Henry Downton, 1839. Ab. Arr. from Samuel Webbe, 1792


1. For Thy mer - cy and Thy grace, Faith - ful through an - oth - er year,
2. Who of us death's aw - ful road In the com - ing year shall tread?
Hear our songs of thank - ful - ness, Fa - ther and Re-deem - er, hear.
With Thy rod and staff, O God, Com - fort Thou his dy - ing bed.
In our weak - ness and dis - tress, Rock of strength, be Thou our Stay;
Keep us faith - ful, keep us pure, Keep us ev - er - more Thine own;
In the path-less wild - er - ness Be our true and liv - ing Way.
Help Thy serv-ants to en - dure, Fit us for the prom-ised crown. A - men.

391

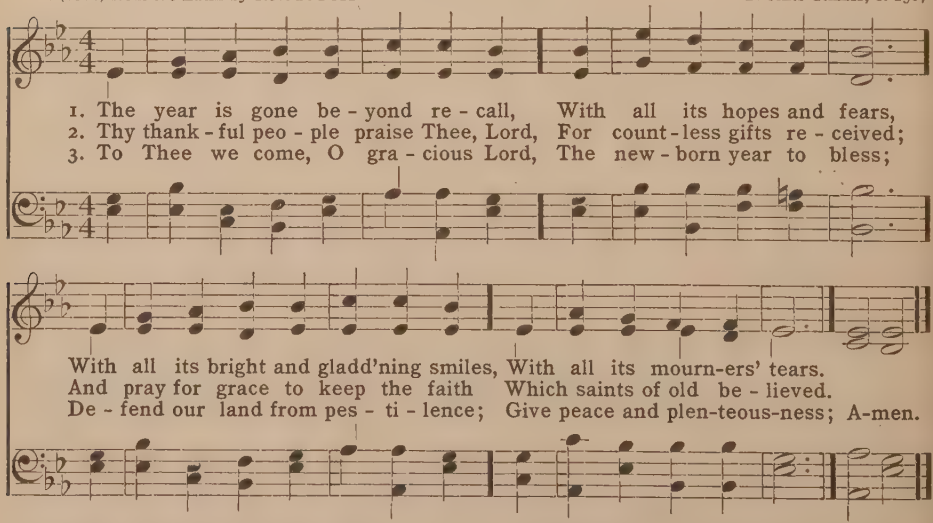
WALTHAM L. M.

ALFRED TENNYSON, 1850 — J. BAPTISTE CALKIN, 1872

1. Ring out, wild bells, to the wild sky, The fly - ing cloud, the frost - y light;
2. Ring out the old, ring in the new, Ring, hap - py bells, a - cross the snow;
3. Ring out the grief that saps the mind, For those that here we see no more;
4. Ring out false pride in place and blood, The civ - ic slan - der and the spite;
5. Ring in the val - iant man and free, The lar - ger heart, the kind - lier hand;
The year is dy - ing in the night; Ring out, wild bells, and let him die.
The year is go - ing, let him go; Ring out the false, ring in the true.
Ring out the feud of rich and poor, Ring in re-dress to all man-kind.
Ring in the love of truth and right, Ring in the com-mon love of good.
Ring out the dark-ness of the land, Ring in the Christ that is to be. A - men.

392

TALLIS C. M.

Tr. (1861) from the Latin by Rev. F. POTT — THOMAS TALLIS, c. 1567


1. The year is gone be - yond re - call, With all its hopes and fears,
2. Thy thank - ful peo - ple praise Thee, Lord, For count - less gifts re - ceived;
3. To Thee we come, O gra - cious Lord, The new - born year to bless;
With all its bright and gladd'ning smiles, With all its mourn-ers' tears.
And pray for grace to keep the faith Which saints of old be - lieved.
De - fend our land from pes - ti - lence; Give peace and plen-teous-ness; A-men.

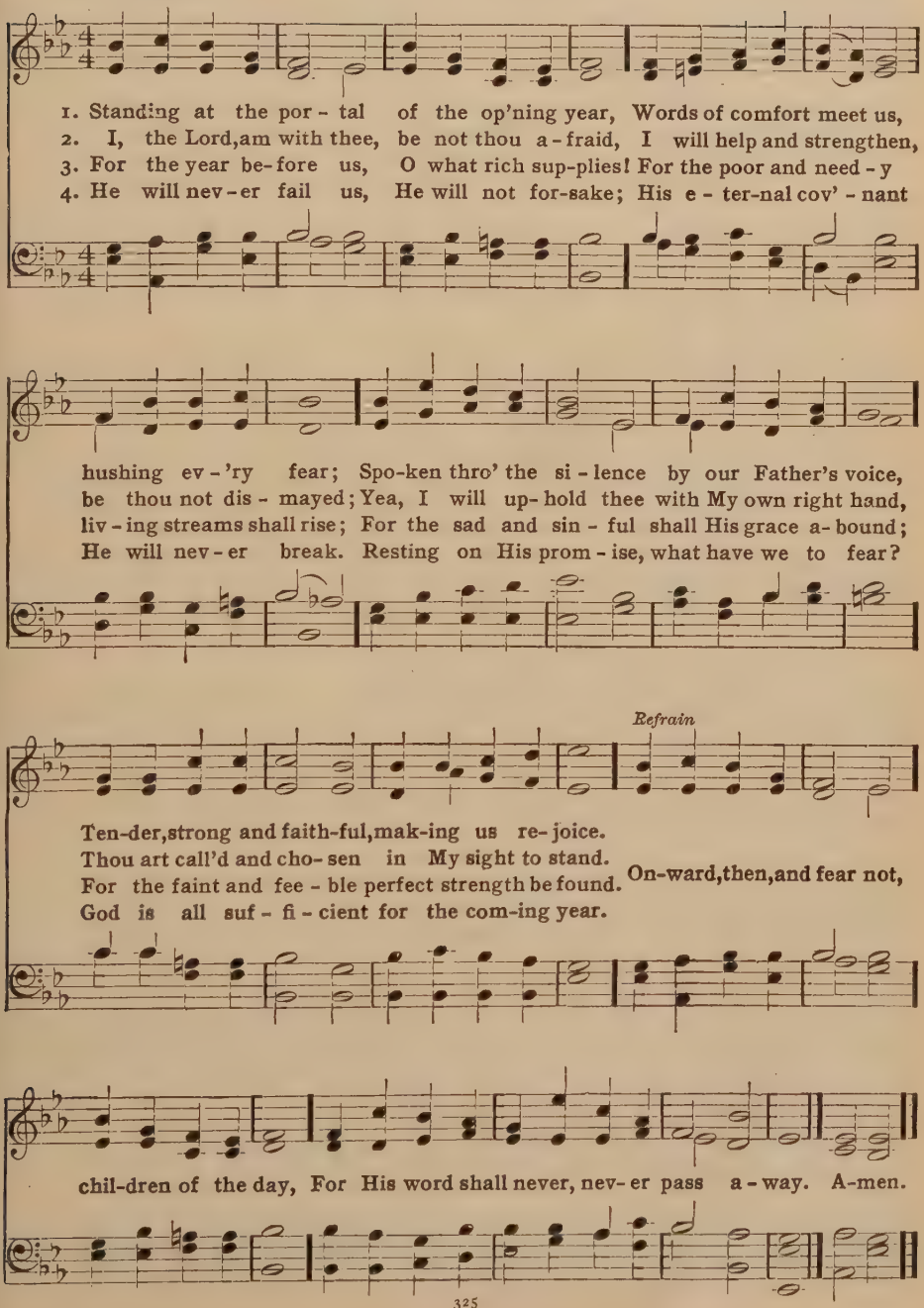
4 Forgive this nation's many sins;
The growth of vice restrain;
And help us all with sin to strive
And crowns of life to gain.

5 From evil deeds that stain the past
We now desire to flee;
And pray that future years may all
Be spent, good Lord, for Thee.

393

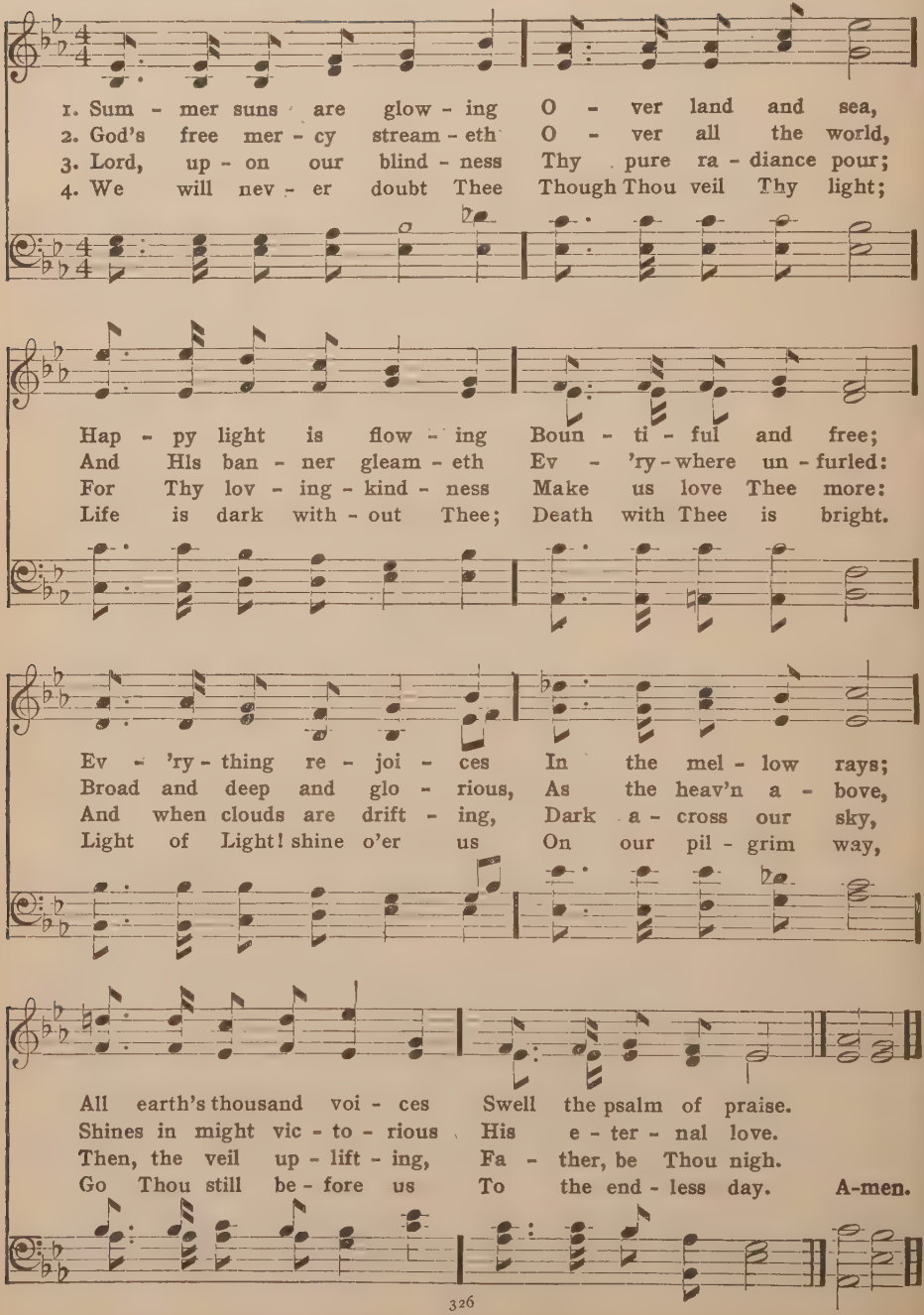
NEW YEAR 11.11.11.11. *With Refrain*

FRANCES R. HAVERGAL, 1873 — F. A. MANN


1. Standing at the por - tal of the op'ning year, Words of comfort meet us,
2. I, the Lord, am with thee, be not thou a - fraid, I will help and strengthen,
3. For the year be - fore us, O what rich sup-plies! For the poor and need - y
4. He will nev - er fail us, He will not for-sake; His e - ter-nal cov' - nant
hushing ev - 'ry fear; Spo-ken thro' the si - lence by our Father's voice,
be thou not dis - mayed; Yea, I will up - hold thee with My own right hand,
liv - ing streams shall rise; For the sad and sin - ful shall His grace a - bound;
He will nev - er break. Resting on His prom - ise, what have we to fear?
Refrain
Ten-der, strong and faith-ful, mak-ing us re - joice.
Thou art call'd and cho - sen in My sight to stand.
For the faint and fee - ble perfect strength be found.
God is all suf - fi - cient for the com-ing year.
On-ward, then, and fear not,
chil-dren of the day, For His word shall never, nev - er pass a - way. A-men.

394

RUTH 6.5. D.

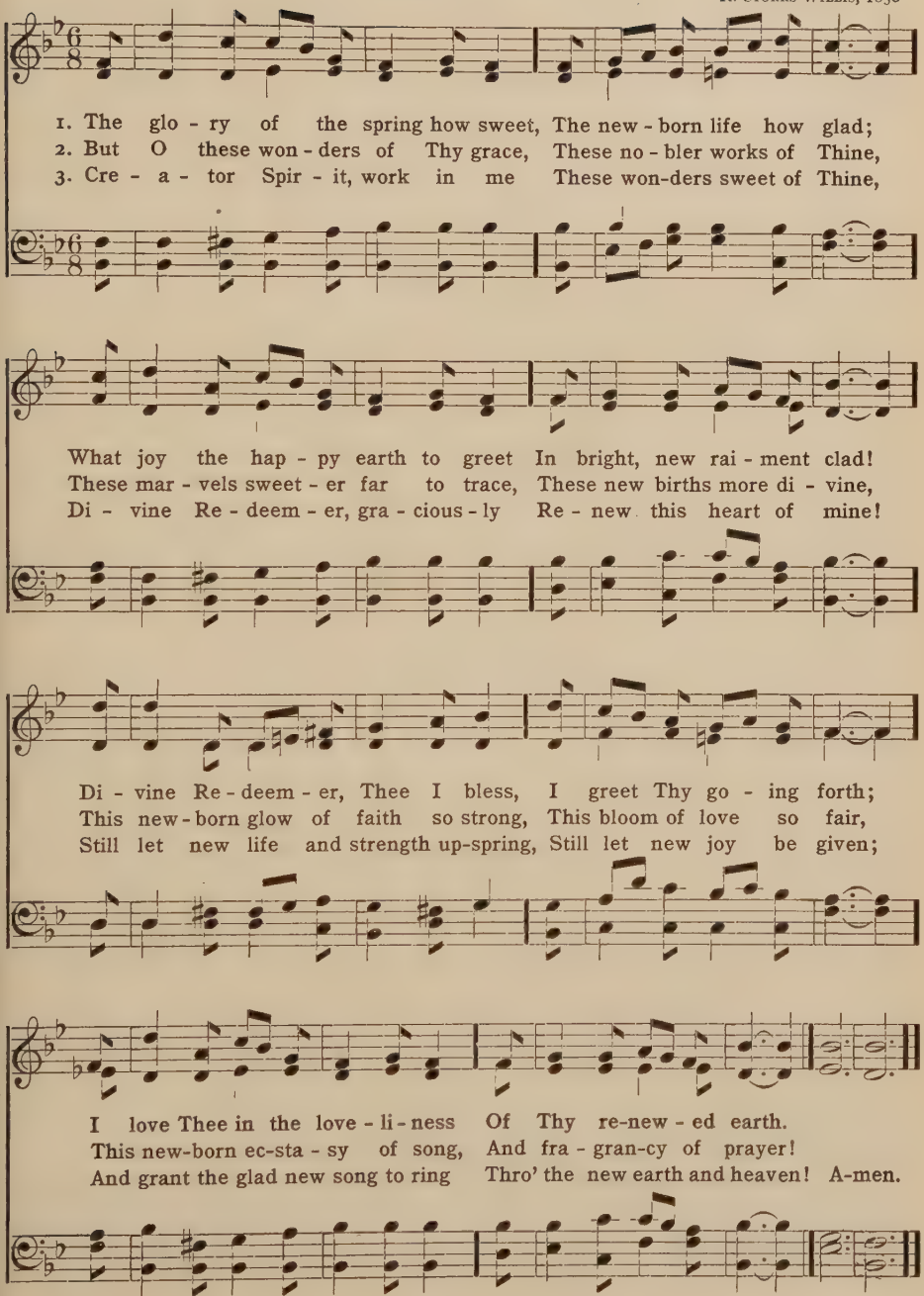
Bp. WILLIAM W. How, 1871 — SAMUEL SMITH, 1865

1. Sum - mer suns are glow - ing O - ver land and sea,
2. God's free mer - cy stream - eth O - ver all the world,
3. Lord, up - on our blind - ness Thy pure ra - diance pour;
4. We will nev - er doubt Thee Though Thou veil Thy light;
Hap - py light is flow - ing Boun - ti - ful and free;
And His ban - ner gleam - eth Ev - 'ry - where un - furled:
For Thy lov - ing - kind - ness Make us love Thee more:
Life is dark with - out Thee; Death with Thee is bright.
Ev - 'ry - thing re - joi - ces In the mel - low rays;
Broad and deep and glo - rious, As the heav'n a - bove,
And when clouds are drift - ing, Dark a - cross our sky,
Light of Light! shine o'er us On our pil - grim way,
All earth's thousand voi - ces Swell the psalm of praise.
Shines in might vic - to - rious His e - ter - nal love.
Then, the veil up - lift - ing, Fa - ther, be Thou nigh.
Go Thou still be - fore us To the end - less day. A-men.

395

CAROL C. M. D.

THOMAS GILL, 1867

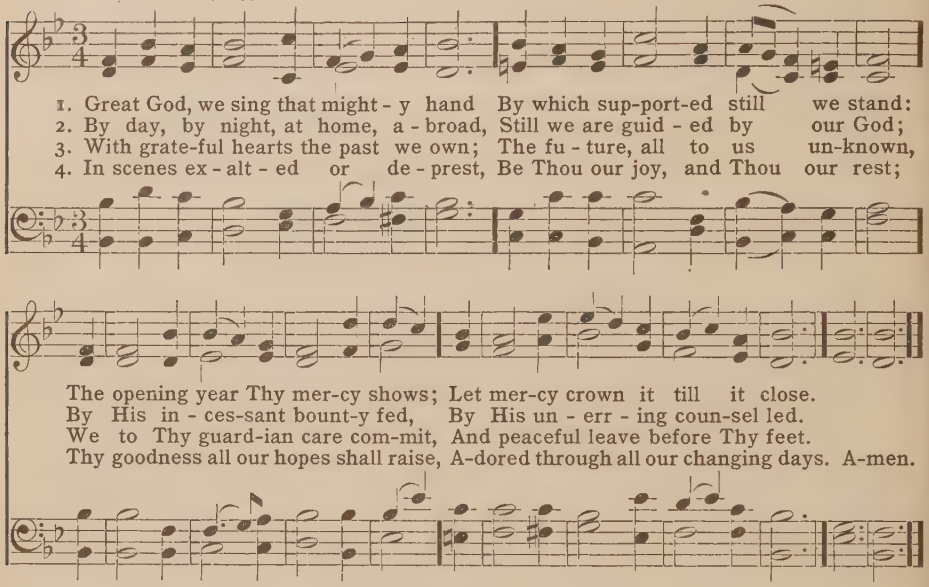
R. STORRS WILLIS, 1850


1. The glo - ry of the spring how sweet, The new - born life how glad;
2. But O these won - ders of Thy grace, These no - bler works of Thine,
3. Cre - a - tor Spir - it, work in me These won-ders sweet of Thine,
What joy the hap - py earth to greet In bright, new rai - ment clad!
These mar - vels sweet - er far to trace, These new births more di - vine,
Di - vine Re - deem - er, gra - cious - ly Re - new this heart of mine!
Di - vine Re - deem - er, Thee I bless, I greet Thy go - ing forth;
This new - born glow of faith so strong, This bloom of love so fair,
Still let new life and strength up-spring, Still let new joy be given;
I love Thee in the love - li - ness Of Thy re-new - ed earth.
This new-born ec-sta - sy of song, And fra - gran-cy of prayer!
And grant the glad new song to ring Thro' the new earth and heaven! A-men.

396

GERMANY L. M.

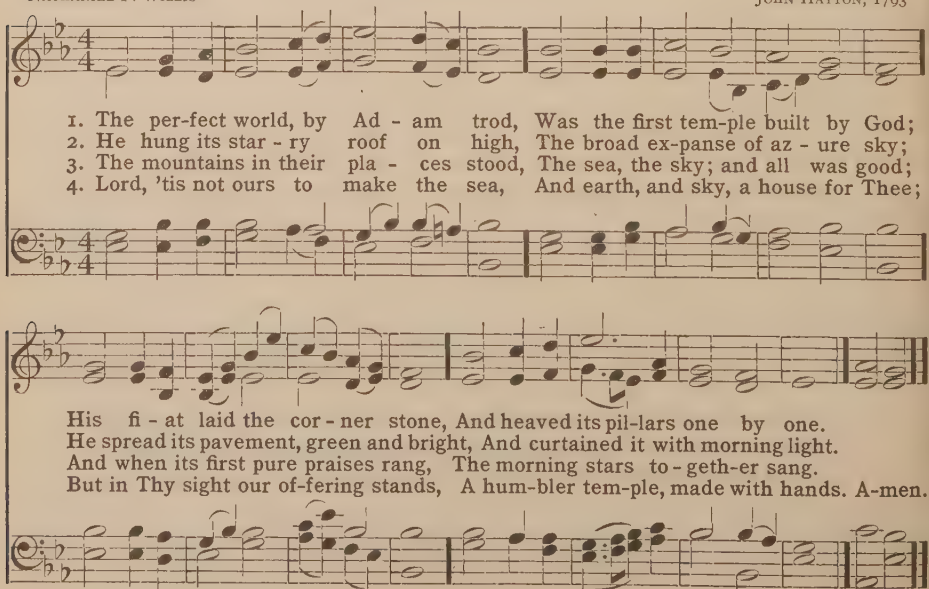
Rev. PHILIP DODDRIDGE, 1755. Ab. and alt. — WILLIAM GARDINER'S Sacred Melodies, 1815


1. Great God, we sing that might - y hand By which sup-port-ed still we stand:
2. By day, by night, at home, a - broad, Still we are guid - ed by our God;
3. With grate-ful hearts the past we own; The fu - ture, all to us un-known,
4. In scenes ex - alt - ed or de - prest, Be Thou our joy, and Thou our rest;
The opening year Thy mer-cy shows; Let mer-cy crown it till it close.
By His in - ces-sant bount-y fed, By His un - err - ing coun-sel led.
We to Thy guard-ian care com-mit, And peaceful leave before Thy feet.
Thy goodness all our hopes shall raise, A-dored through all our changing days. A-men.

397

DUKE STREET L. M.

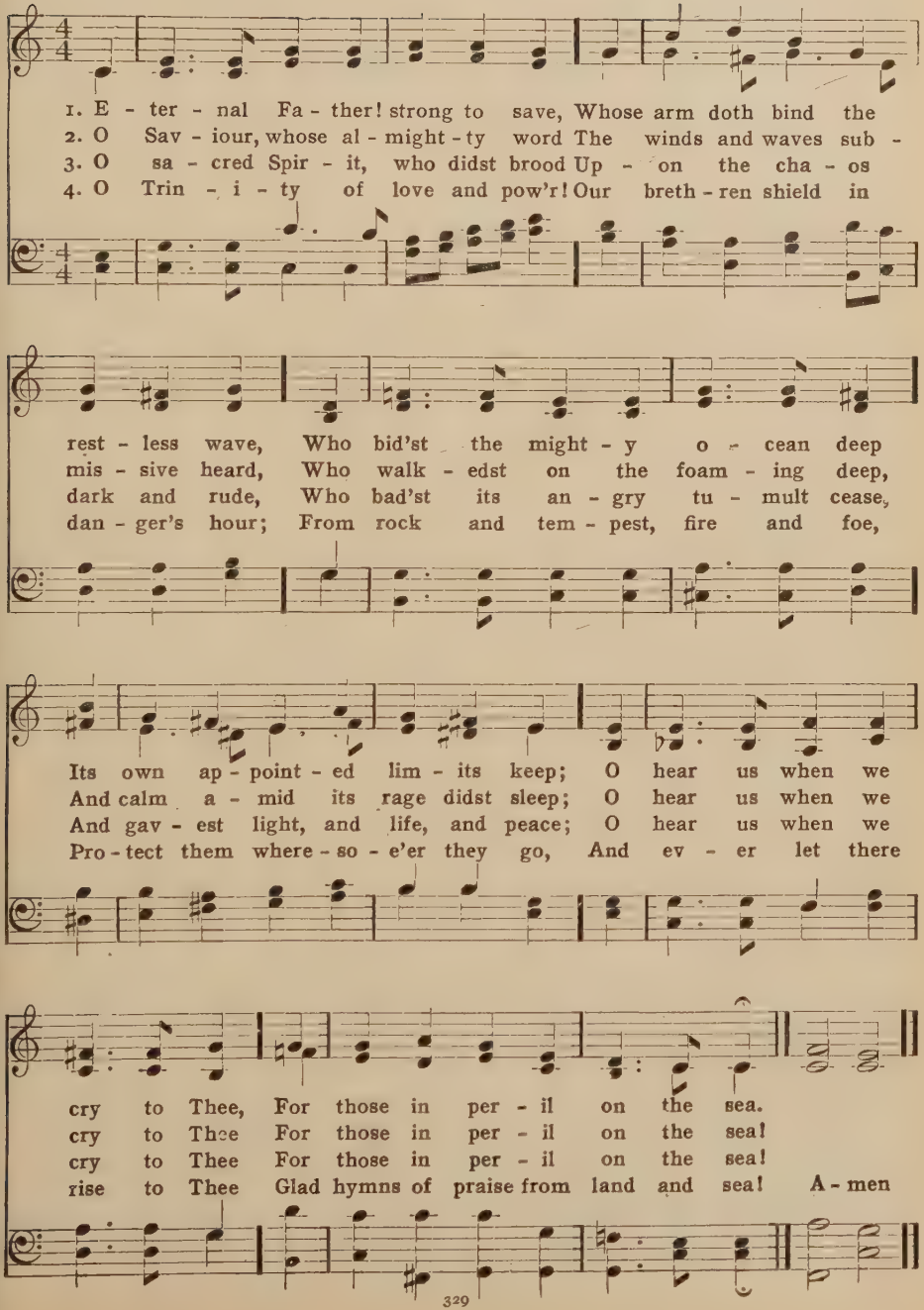
NATHANIEL P. WILLIS — JOHN HATTON, 1793


1. The per-fect world, by Ad - am trod, Was the first tem-ple built by God;
2. He hung its star - ry roof on high, The broad ex-panse of az - ure sky;
3. The mountains in their pla - ces stood, The sea, the sky; and all was good;
4. Lord, 'tis not ours to make the sea, And earth, and sky, a house for Thee;
His fi - at laid the cor - ner stone, And heaved its pil-lars one by one.
He spread its pavement, green and bright, And curtained it with morning light.
And when its first pure praises rang, The morning stars to - geth-er sang.
But in Thy sight our of-fering stands, A hum-bler tem-ple, made with hands. A-men.

398.

MELITA Six 8s.

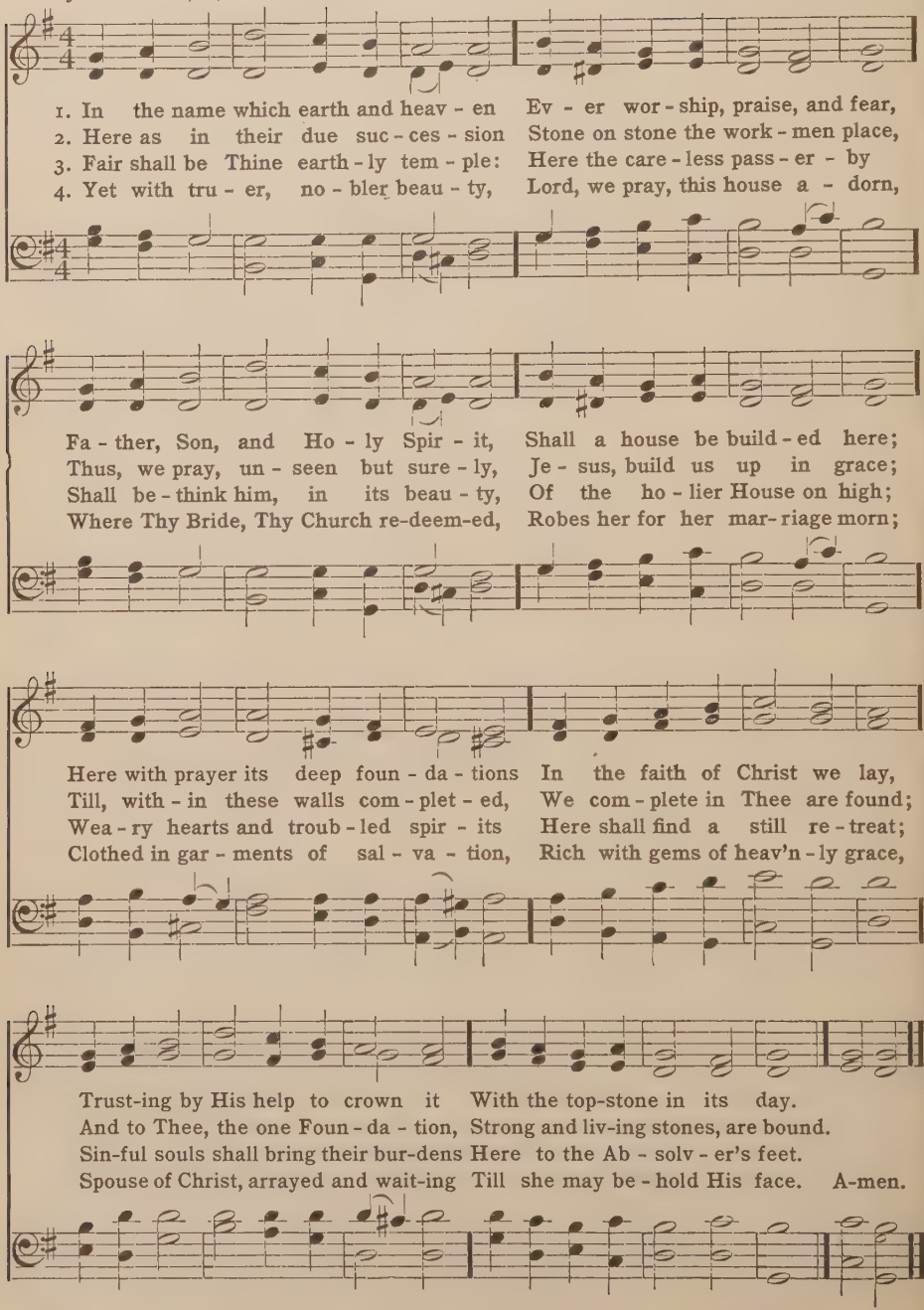
WILLIAM WHITING, 1860 — Rev. JOHN B. DYKES, 1861


1. E - ter - nal Fa - ther! strong to save, Whose arm doth bind the
2. O Sav - iour, whose al - might - ty word The winds and waves sub -
3. O sa - cred Spir - it, who didst brood Up - on the cha - os
4. O Trin - i - ty of love and pow'r! Our breth - ren shield in
rest - less wave, Who bid'st the might - y o - cean deep
mis - sive heard, Who walk - edst on the foam - ing deep,
dark and rude, Who bad'st its an - gry tu - mult cease,
dan - ger's hour; From rock and tem - pest, fire and foe,
Its own ap - point - ed lim - its keep; O hear us when we
And calm a - mid its rage didst sleep; O hear us when we
And gav - est light, and life, and peace; O hear us when we
Pro - tect them where - so - e'er they go, And ev - er let there
cry to Thee, For those in per - il on the sea.
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!
cry to Thee For those in per - il on the sea!
rise to Thee Glad hymns of praise from land and sea! A - men

399

DULCE CARMEN 8.7.8.7. D.

Rev. JOHN ELLERTON, 1871 — CHRISTIAN GREGOR, 1784


1. In the name which earth and heav - en Ev - er wor - ship, praise, and fear,
2. Here as in their due suc - ces - sion Stone on stone the work - men place,
3. Fair shall be Thine earth - ly tem - ple: Here the care - less pass - er - by
4. Yet with tru - er, no - bler beau - ty, Lord, we pray, this house a - dorn,
Fa - ther, Son, and Ho - ly Spir - it, Shall a house be build - ed here;
Thus, we pray, un - seen but sure - ly, Je - sus, build us up in grace;
Shall be - think him, in its beau - ty, Of the ho - lier House on high;
Where Thy Bride, Thy Church re-deem-ed, Robes her for her mar - riage morn;
Here with prayer its deep foun - da - tions In the faith of Christ we lay,
Till, with - in these walls com - plet - ed, We com - plete in Thee are found;
Wea - ry hearts and troub - led spir - its Here shall find a still re - treat;
Clothed in gar - ments of sal - va - tion, Rich with gems of heav'n - ly grace,
Trust-ing by His help to crown it With the top-stone in its day.
And to Thee, the one Foun - da - tion, Strong and liv-ing stones, are bound.
Sin-ful souls shall bring their bur-dens Here to the Ab - solv - er's feet.
Spouse of Christ, arrayed and wait-ing Till she may be - hold His face. A-men.

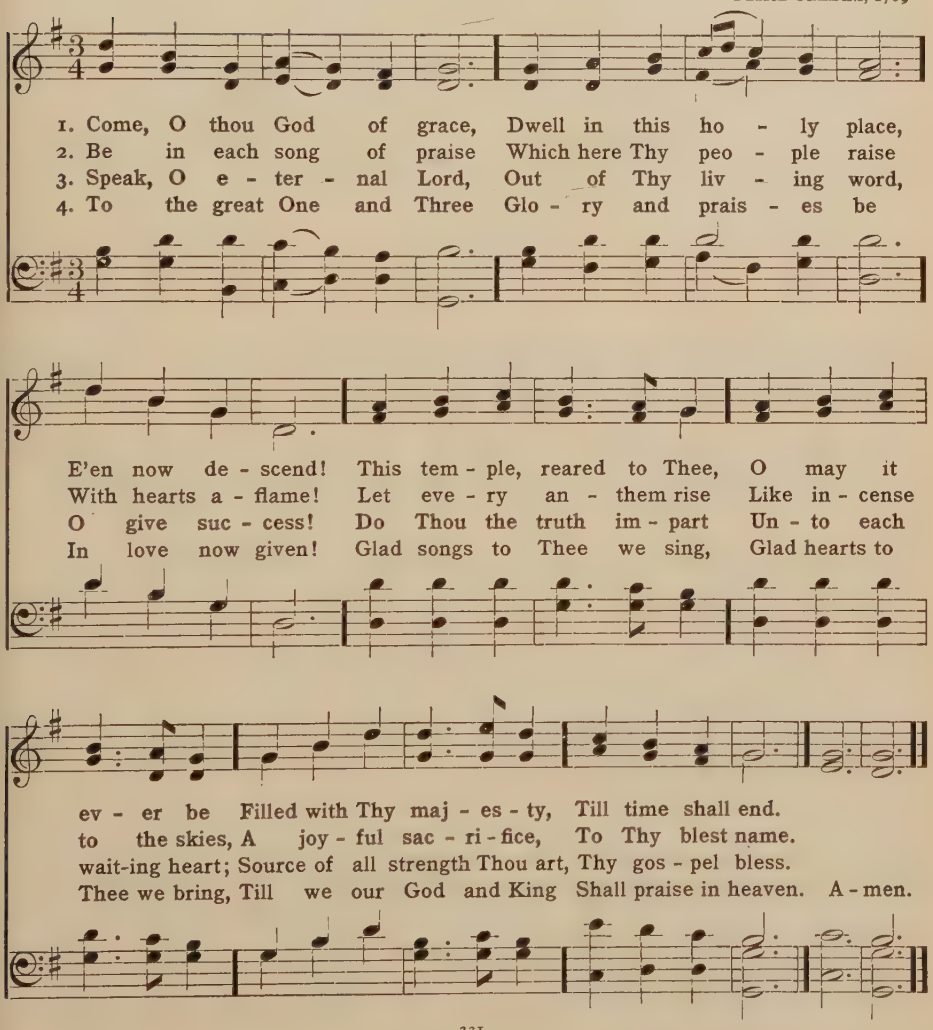
5 Here in due and solemn order
May her ceaseless prayer arise;
Here may strains of holy gladness
Lift her heart above the skies;
Here the word of life be spoken;
Here the child of God be sealed;
Here the bread of heaven be broken,
"Till He come," Himself revealed.

6 Praise to Thee, O Master-Builder,
Maker of the earth and skies;
Praise to Thee, in whom Thy temple
Fitly framed together lies;
Praise to Thee, eternal Spirit,
Binding all that lives in one:
Till our earthly praise be ended,
And the eternal song begun!

400

ITALIAN HYMN 6.6.4.6.6.6.4.

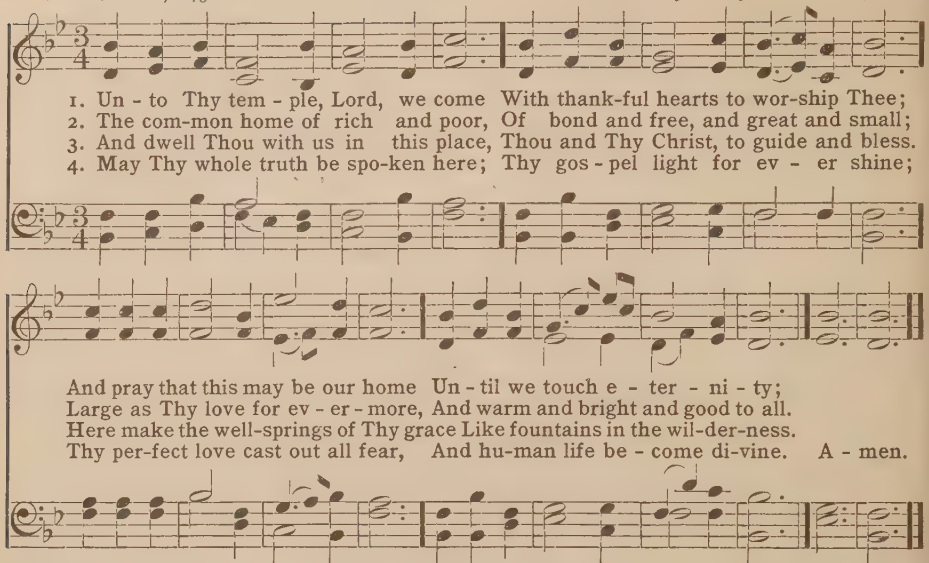
Anon. — Felice Giardini, 1769


1. Come, O thou God of grace, Dwell in this ho - ly place,
2. Be in each song of praise Which here Thy peo - ple raise
3. Speak, O e - ter - nal Lord, Out of Thy liv - ing word,
4. To the great One and Three Glo - ry and prais - es be
E'en now de - scend! This tem - ple, reared to Thee, O may it
With hearts a - flame! Let eve - ry an - them rise Like in - cense
O give suc - cess! Do Thou the truth im - part Un - to each
In love now given! Glad songs to Thee we sing, Glad hearts to
ev - er be Filled with Thy maj - es - ty, Till time shall end.
to the skies, A joy - ful sac - ri - fice, To Thy blest name.
wait-ing heart; Source of all strength Thou art, Thy gos - pel bless.
Thee we bring, Till we our God and King Shall praise in heaven. A - men.

401

MENDON L. M.

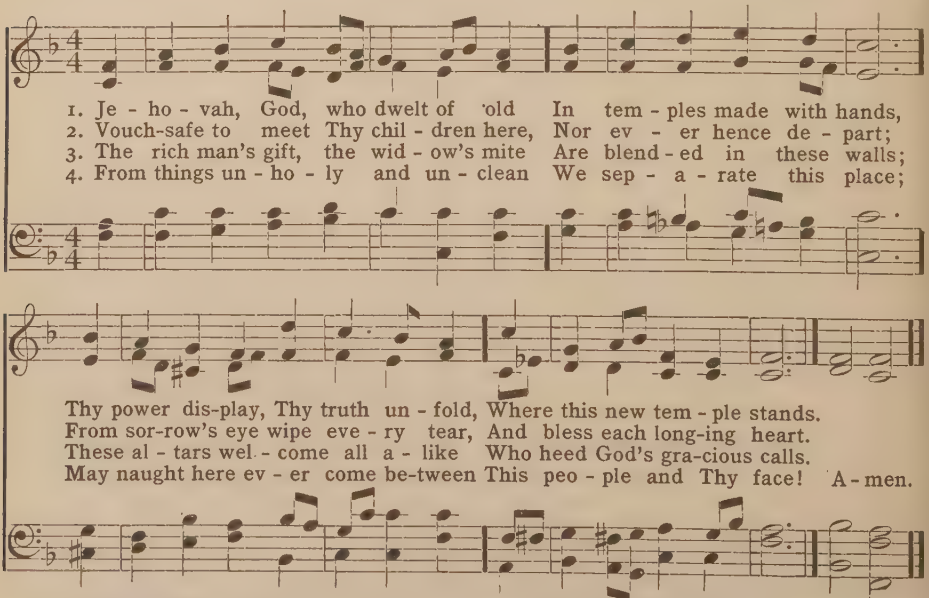
ROBERT COLLYER, 1873 — German Melody: arr. by SAMUEL DYER, 1828


1. Un - to Thy tem - ple, Lord, we come With thank-ful hearts to wor-ship Thee;
2. The com-mon home of rich and poor, Of bond and free, and great and small;
3. And dwell Thou with us in this place, Thou and Thy Christ, to guide and bless.
4. May Thy whole truth be spo-ken here; Thy gos - pel light for ev - er shine;
And pray that this may be our home Un - til we touch e - ter - ni - ty;
Large as Thy love for ev - er - more, And warm and bright and good to all.
Here make the well-springs of Thy grace Like fountains in the wil-der-ness.
Thy per-fect love cast out all fear, And hu-man life be - come di-vine. A - men.

402

TEMPLE C. M.

LEWIS R. AMIS — MARO L. BARTLETT


1. Je - ho - vah, God, who dwelt of old In tem - ples made with hands,
2. Vouch-safe to meet Thy chil - dren here, Nor ev - er hence de - part;
3. The rich man's gift, the wid - ow's mite Are blend - ed in these walls;
4. From things un - ho - ly and un - clean We sep - a - rate this place;
Thy power dis-play, Thy truth un - fold, Where this new tem - ple stands.
From sor-row's eye wipe eve - ry tear, And bless each long-ing heart.
These al - tars wel - come all a - like Who heed God's gra-cious calls.
May naught here ev - er come be-tween This peo - ple and Thy face! A - men.

5 Now with this house we give to Thee
Ourselves, our hearts, our all,
The pledge of faith and loyalty,
Held subject to Thy call.

6 And when at last the blood-washed throng
Is gathered from all lands,
We'll enter with triumphant song
The house not made with hands.

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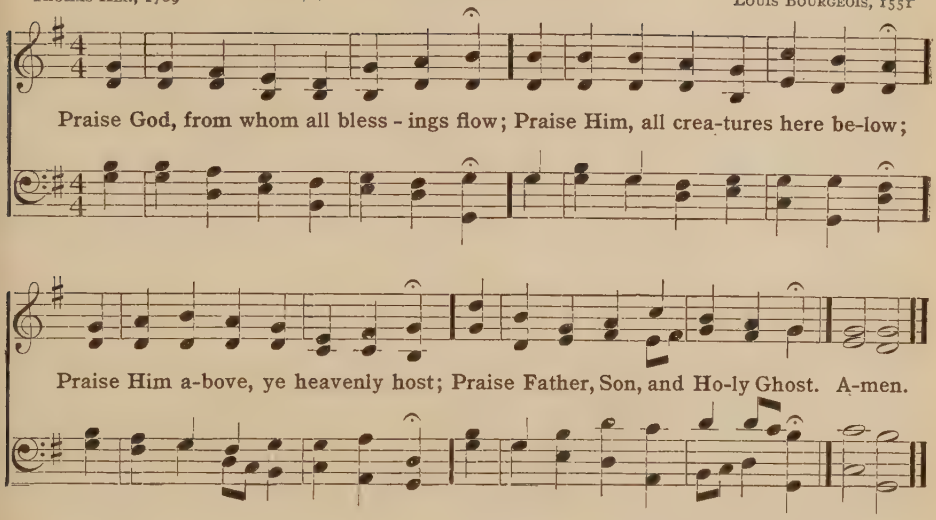
403

DOXOLOGY

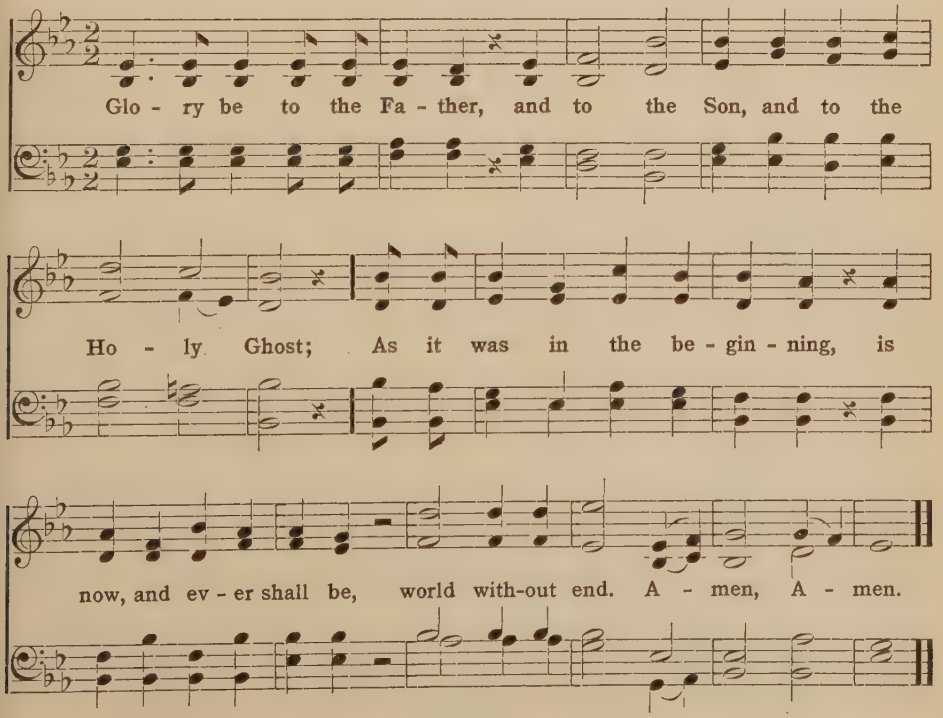
THOMAS KEN, 1709 — LOUIS BOURGEOIS, 1551


Praise God, from whom all bless - ings flow; Praise Him, all crea-tures here be-low;
Praise Him a-bove, ye heavenly host; Praise Father, Son, and Ho-ly Ghost. A-men.

404

GLORIA PATRI

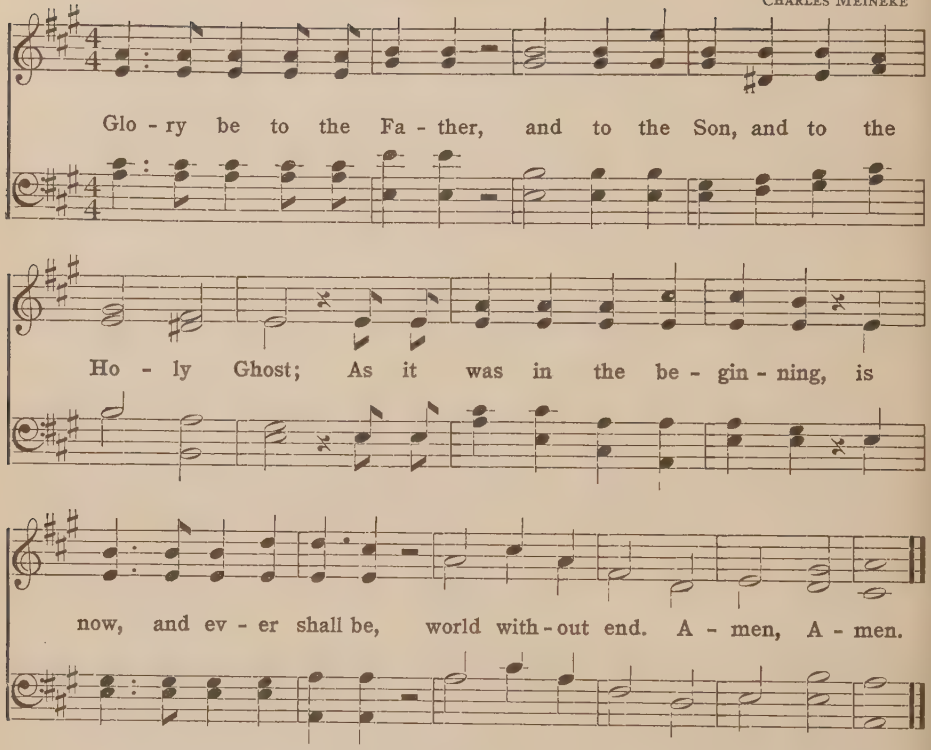
HENRY W. GREATOREX, 1851


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with-out end. A - men, A - men.

405

GLORIA PATRI

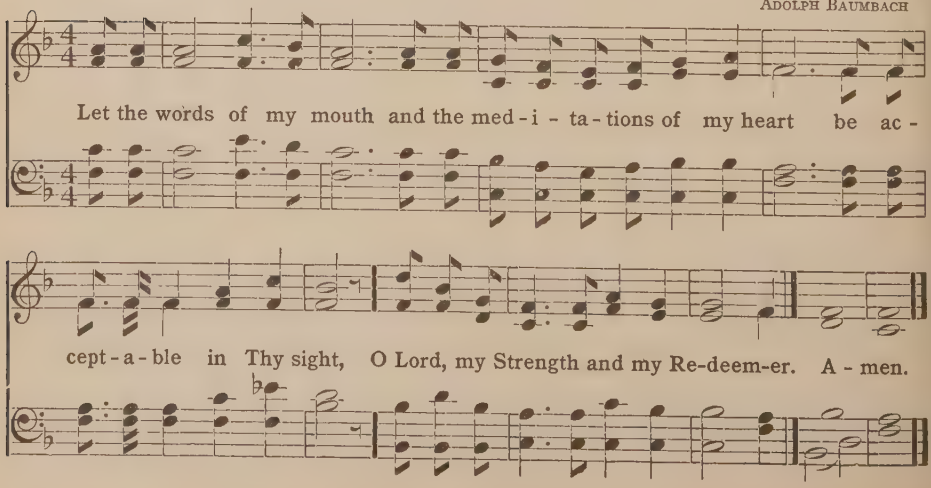
CHARLES MEINEKE


Glo - ry be to the Fa - ther, and to the Son, and to the
Ho - ly Ghost; As it was in the be - gin - ning, is
now, and ev - er shall be, world with - out end. A - men, A - men.

406

LET THE WORDS OF MY MOUTH

ADOLPH BAUMBACH

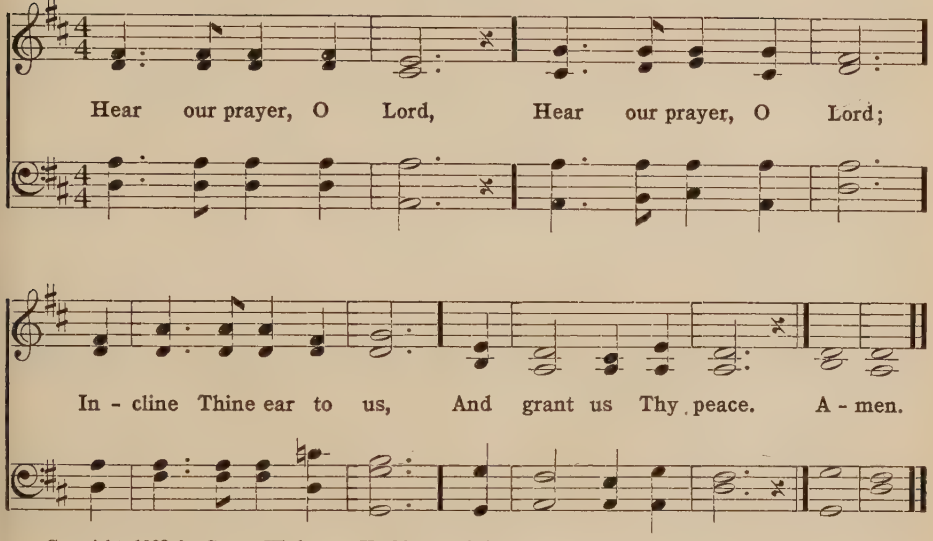

Let the words of my mouth and the med - i - ta - tions of my heart be ac -
cept - a - ble in Thy sight, O Lord, my Strength and my Re-deem-er. A - men.

407

HEAR OUR PRAYER, O LORD

RESPONSE

GEORGE WHELPTON



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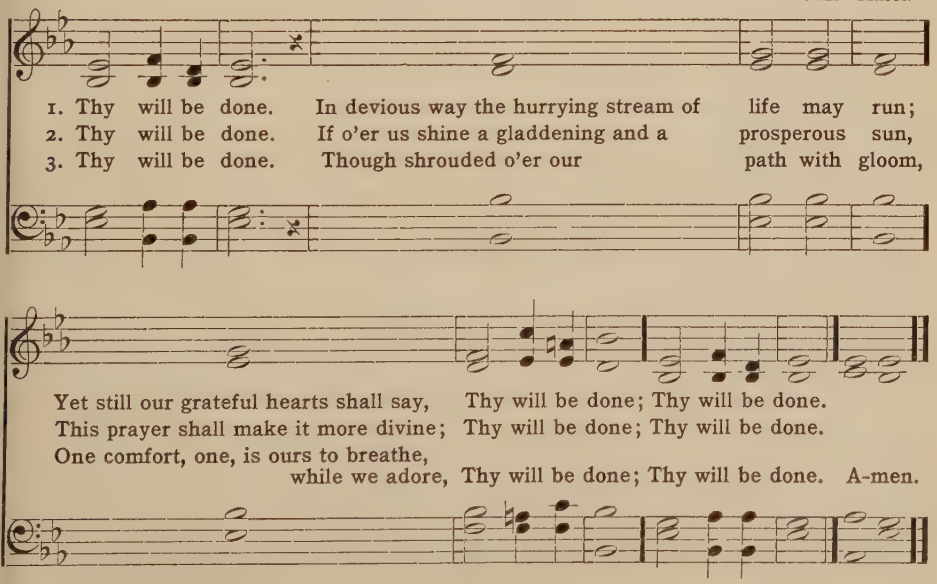
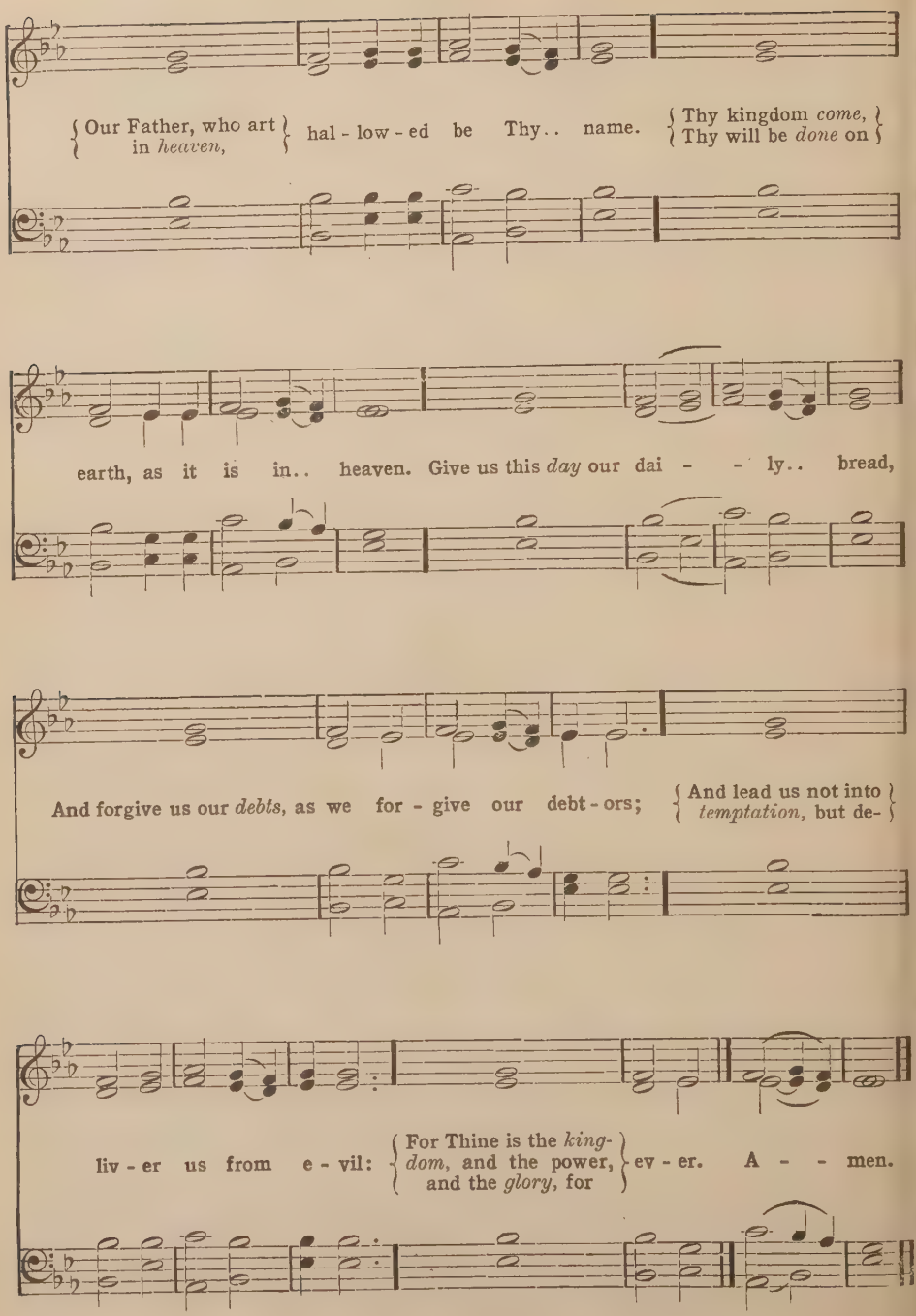
408

THY WILL BE DONE

LOWELL MASON


1. Thy will be done. In devious way the hurrying stream of life may run;
2. Thy will be done. If o'er us shine a gladdening and a prosperous sun,
3. Thy will be done. Though shrouded o'er our path with gloom,
Yet still our grateful hearts shall say, Thy will be done; Thy will be done.
This prayer shall make it more divine; Thy will be done; Thy will be done.
One comfort, one, is ours to breathe,
while we adore, Thy will be done; Thy will be done. A-men.

409

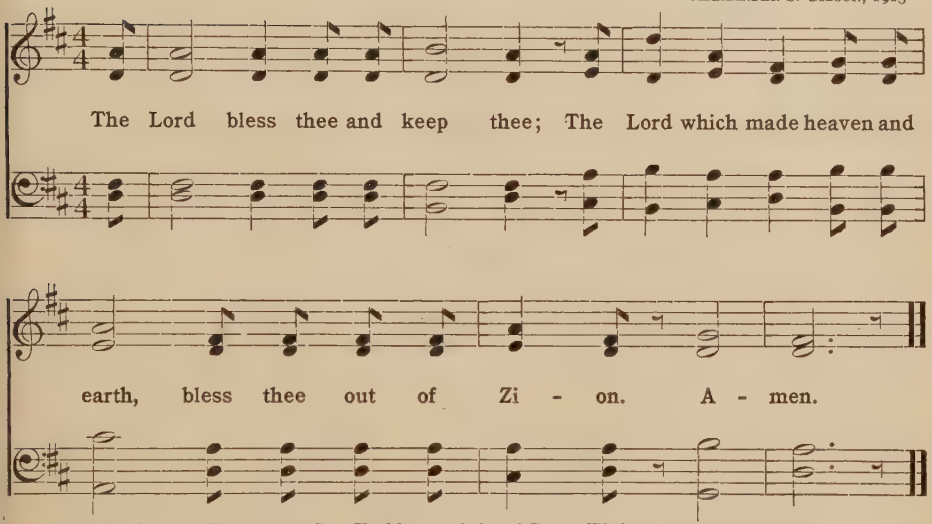

Our Father, who art in heaven, hal - low - ed be Thy.. name. Thy kingdom come, Thy will be done on
earth, as it is in.. heaven. Give us this day our dai - - ly.. bread,
And forgive us our debts, as we for - give our debt - ors; And lead us not into temptation, but de-
liv - er us from e - vil: For Thine is the king- dom, and the power, and the glory, for ev - er. A - - men.

410

THE LORD BLESS THEE AND KEEP THEE

BENEDICTION

ALEXANDER S. GIBSON, 1913



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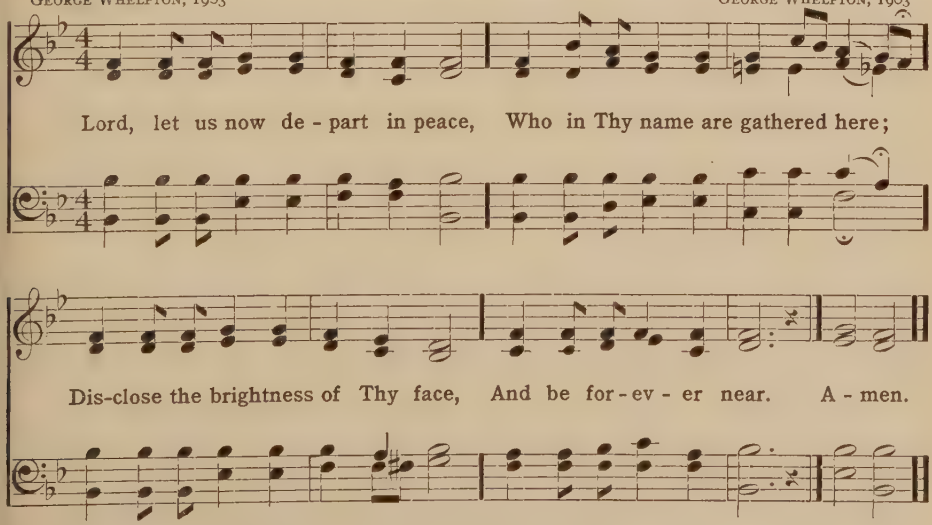
411

LORD, LET US NOW DEPART IN PEACE

DISMISSAL HYMN

GEORGE WHELPTON, 1903

GEORGE WHELPTON, 1903


Lord, let us now de - part in peace, Who in Thy name are gathered here;
Dis-close the brightness of Thy face, And be for - ev - er near. A - men.

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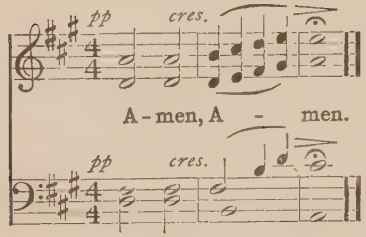
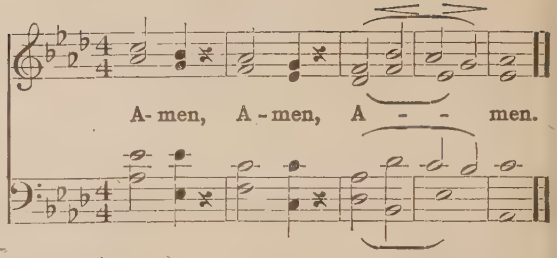
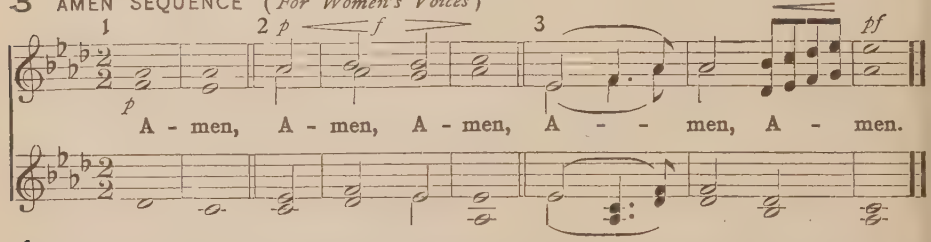
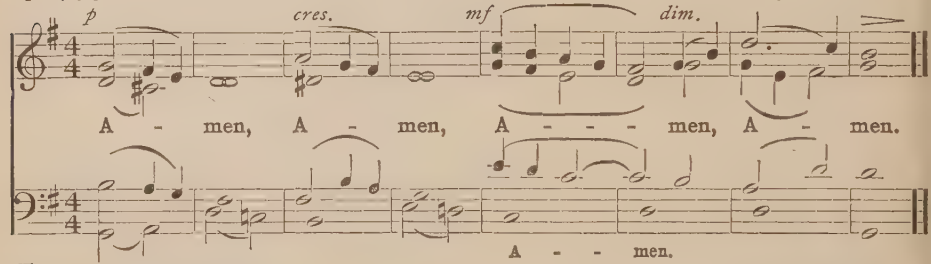
1 DRESDEN AMEN

2 THREEFOLD AMEN



3 AMEN SEQUENCE (*For Women's Voices*)

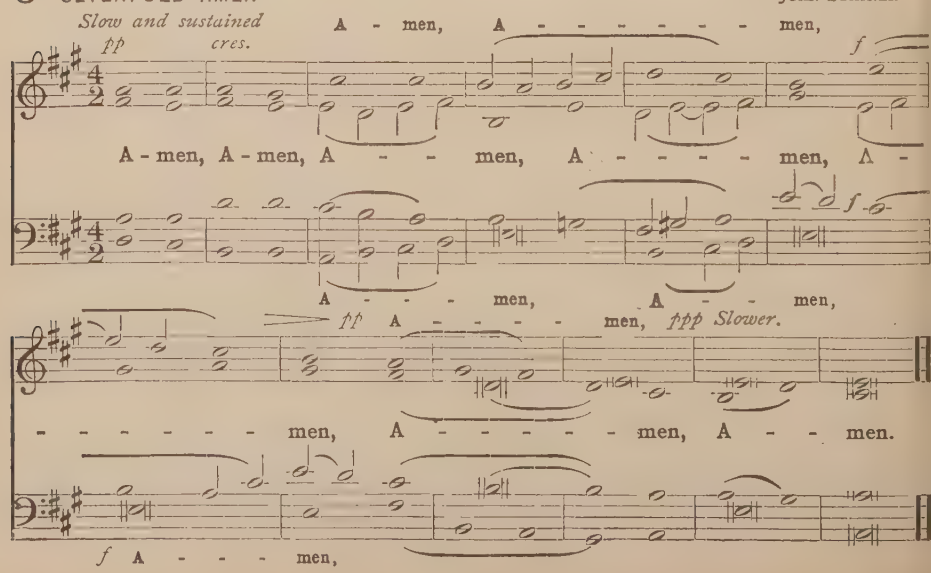


4 FOURFOLD AMEN

JOHN STAINER

5 SEVENFOLD AMEN

JOHN STAINER

Slow and sustained



RESPONSIVE READINGS

Choice Psalms and Other Scripture

OUR FATHER who art in heaven, Hallowed be thy name. Thy kingdom come. Thy will be done on earth, as it is in heaven. Give us this day our daily bread. And forgive us our debts, as we forgive our debtors. And lead us not into temptation, but deliver us from evil: For thine is the kingdom, and the power, and the glory, for ever. Amen.

SELECTION 1

Ps. 98

O sing unto the Lord a new song; for he hath done marvelous things:

His right hand, and his holy arm, hath gotten him the victory.

The Lord hath made known his salvation: his righteousness hath he openly showed in the sight of the nations.

He hath remembered his mercy and his truth toward the house of Israel:

All the ends of the earth have seen the salvation of our God.

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all the earth:

Make a loud noise, and rejoice, and sing praise.

Sing unto the Lord with the harp; with the harp, and the voice of a psalm.

With trumpets and sound of cornet make a joyful noise before the Lord, the King.

Let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

Let the floods clap their hands; let the hills be joyful together before the Lord;

For he cometh to judge the earth: with righteousness shall he judge the world, and the people with equity.

Ps. 100

Make a joyful noise unto the Lord, all ye lands.

Serve the Lord with gladness: come before his presence with singing.

Know ye that the Lord he is God: it is he that hath made us, and not we ourselves:

We are his people, and the sheep of his pasture.

Enter into his gates with thanksgiving, and into his courts with praise:

Be thankful unto him, and bless his name. For the Lord is good:

His mercy is everlasting; and his truth endureth to all generations.

SELECTION 2

Ps. 19

The heavens declare the glory of God; and the firmament showeth his handiwork.

Day unto day uttereth speech, and night unto night showeth knowledge.

There is no speech nor language, where their voice is not heard.

Their line is gone out through all the earth, and their words to the end of the world.

In them hath he set a tabernacle for the sun,

Which is as a bridegroom coming out of his chamber, and rejoiceth as a strong man to run a race.

His going forth is from the end of the heaven, and his circuit unto the ends of it:

And there is nothing hid from the heat thereof.

The law of the Lord is perfect, converting the soul:

The testimony of the Lord is sure, making wise the simple.

The statutes of the Lord are right, rejoicing the heart:

The commandment of the Lord is pure, enlightening the eyes.

The fear of the Lord is clean, enduring for ever:

The judgments of the Lord are true and righteous altogether.

More to be desired are they than gold, yea, than much fine gold:

Sweeter also than honey and the honeycomb.

Moreover by them is thy servant warned: and in keeping of them there is great reward.

Who can understand his errors? Cleanse thou me from secret faults.

Keep back thy servant also from presumptuous sins; let them not have dominion over me:

Then shall I be upright, and I shall be innocent from the great transgression.

Let the words of my mouth, and the meditation of my heart, be acceptable in thy sight, O Lord, my strength, and my redeemer.

SELECTION 3

Ps. 103

Bless the Lord, O my soul: and all that is within me, bless his holy name.

Bless the Lord, O my soul, and forget not all his benefits:

Who forgiveth all thine iniquities; who healeth all thy diseases;

Who redeemeth thy life from destruction; who crowneth thee with lovingkindness and tender mercies;

Who satisfieth thy mouth with good things; so that thy youth is renewed like the eagle's.

The Lord executeth righteousness and judgment for all that are oppressed.

He made known his ways unto Moses, his acts unto the children of Israel.

The Lord is merciful and gracious, slow to anger, and plenteous in mercy.

He will not always chide: neither will he keep his anger for ever.

He hath not dealt with us after our sins; nor rewarded us according to our iniquities.

For as the heaven is high above the earth, so great is his mercy toward them that fear him.

As far as the east is from the west, so far hath he removed our transgressions from us.

Like as a father pitieth his children, so the Lord pitieth them that fear him.

For he knoweth our frame; he remembereth that we are dust.

As for man, his days are as the grass: as the flower of the field, so he flourisheth.

For the wind passeth over it, and it is gone; and the place thereof shall know it no more.

But the mercy of the Lord is from everlasting to everlasting upon them that fear him, and his righteousness unto children's children;

To such as keep his covenant, and to those that remember his commandments to do them.

The Lord hath prepared his throne in the heavens; and his kingdom ruleth over all.

Bless the Lord, ye his angels, that excel in strength, that do his commandments, hearkening unto the voice of his word.

Bless ye the Lord, all ye his hosts; ye ministers of his, that do his pleasure.

Bless the Lord, all his works in all places of his dominion:

Bless the Lord, O my soul.

SELECTION 4

Ps. 27

The Lord is my light and my salvation; whom shall I fear?

The Lord is the strength of my life; of whom shall I be afraid? . . .

Though an host should encamp against me, my heart shall not fear:

Though war should rise up against me, in this will I be confident.

One thing have I desired of the Lord, that will I seek after;

That I may dwell in the house of the Lord all the days of my life, to behold the beauty of the Lord and to inquire in his temple.

For in the time of trouble he shall hide me in his pavilion:

In the secret of his tabernacle shall he hide me; he shall set me up upon a rock.

And now shall mine head be lifted up above mine enemies round about me:

Therefore will I offer in his tabernacle sacrifices of joy; I will sing, yea, I will sing praises unto the Lord.

Hear, O Lord, when I cry with my voice: have mercy also upon me, and answer me.

When thou saidst, Seek ye my face; my heart said unto thee, Thy face, Lord, will I seek.

Hide not thy face far from me; put not thy servant away in anger:

Thou hast been my help; leave me not, neither forsake me, O God of my salvation.

When my father and my mother forsake me, then the Lord will take me up.

Teach me thy way, O Lord, and lead me in a plain path, because of mine enemies.

Deliver me not over unto the will of mine enemies: for false witnesses are risen up against me. . . .

I had fainted, unless I had believed to see the goodness of the Lord in the land of the living.

Wait on the Lord: be of good courage, and he shall strengthen thine heart: wait, I say, on the Lord.

SELECTION 5

—a—

Ps. 1

Blessed is the man that walketh not in the counsel of the ungodly, nor standeth in the way of sinners, nor sitteth in the seat of the scornful.

But his delight is in the law of the Lord; and on his law doth he meditate day and night.

And he shall be like a tree planted by the rivers of water, that bringeth forth his fruit in his season;

His leaf also shall not wither; and whatsoever he doeth shall prosper.

The ungodly are not so: but are like the chaff which the wind driveth away.

Therefore the ungodly shall not stand in the judgment, nor sinners in the congregation of the righteous.

For the Lord knoweth the way of the righteous:

But the way of the ungodly shall perish.

* * * *

—b—

Ps. 2

Why do the nations rage, and the people imagine a vain thing?

The kings of the earth set themselves, and the rulers take counsel together, against the Lord, and against his anointed, saying,

Let us break their bands asunder, and cast away their cords from us.

He that sitteth in the heavens shall laugh: the Lord shall have them in derision.

Then shall he speak to them in his wrath, and vex them in his sore displeasure.

Yet have I set my king upon my holy hill of Zion.

I will declare the decree: the Lord hath said unto me, Thou art my Son; this day have I begotten thee.

Ask of me, and I shall give thee the nations for thine inheritance,

And the uttermost parts of the earth for thy possession.

Thou shalt break them with a rod of iron; thou shalt dash them in pieces like a potter's vessel.

Be wise now therefore, O ye kings: be instructed, ye judges of the earth.

Serve the Lord with fear, and rejoice with trembling.

Kiss the Son, lest he be angry and ye perish from the way, when his wrath is kindled but a little.

Blessed are they that put their trust in him.

SELECTION 6

—a—

Deut. 18:15,17,18

The Lord thy God will raise up unto thee a Prophet from the midst of thee, of thy brethren, like unto me; unto him ye shall hearken;

And the Lord said unto me, They have well spoken that which they have spoken.

I will raise them up a Prophet from among their brethren, like unto thee,

And will put my words in his mouth; and he shall speak unto

them all that I shall command him.

Is. 7:14,9:2,6-7

Therefore the Lord himself shall give you a sign; Behold, a virgin shall conceive, and bear a son,

And shall call his name Immanuel.

The people that walked in darkness have seen a great light: they that dwell in the land of the shadow of death, upon them hath the light shined.

For unto us a child is born, unto us a son is given: and the government shall be upon his shoulder:

And his name shall be called Wonderful, Counsellor, The mighty God,

The everlasting Father, The Prince of Peace.

Of the increase of his government and peace there shall be no end,

Upon the throne of David, and upon his kingdom, to order it,

And to establish it with judgment and with righteousness from henceforth even for ever.

The zeal of the Lord of hosts will perform this.

* * * *

—b—

Micah 5:2,4

But thou Bethlehem Ephratah, though thou be little among the thousand of Judah,

Yet out of thee shall he come forth unto me that is to be ruler in Israel;

Whose going forth hath been from of old, from everlasting.

And he shall stand and feed his flock in the strength of the Lord, in the majesty of the name of the Lord his God;

And they shall abide: for now shall he be great unto the ends of the earth.

Rev. 1:8, 18

I am Alpha and Omega, the beginning and the ending, saith the Lord,

Who is, and who was, and who is to come, the Almighty.

I am he that liveth, and was dead; and, behold, I am alive for evermore.

Rev. 22:17

And the Spirit and the bride say, Come.

And let him that heareth say, Come.

And let him that is athirst come.

And whosoever will, let him take of the water of life freely.

SELECTION 7

—a—

Is. 11:1-6,10

And there shall come forth a rod out of the stem of Jesse, and a Branch shall grow out of his roots:

And the spirit of the Lord shall rest upon him, the spirit of wisdom and understanding,

The spirit of counsel and might, the spirit of knowledge and of the fear of the Lord;

And shall make him of quick understanding in the fear of the Lord:

And he shall not judge after the sight of his eyes, neither reprove after the hearing of his ears:

But with righteousness shall he judge the poor, and decide with equity for the meek of the earth:

And he shall smite the earth with the rod of his mouth,

And with the breath of his lips shall he slay the wicked.

And righteousness shall be the girdle of his loins, and faithfulness the girdle of his reins.

The wolf also shall dwell with the lamb,

And the leopard shall lie down with the kid;

And the calf and the young lion and the fatling together;

And a little child shall lead them.

And in that day there shall be a root of Jesse, which shall stand for an ensign of the people . . .

* * * *

—b—

Is. 52:7-10

How beautiful upon the mountains are the feet of him that bringeth good tidings, that publisheth peace;

That bringeth good tidings of good, that publisheth salvation;

That saith unto Zion, Thy God reigneth!

Thy watchmen shall lift up the voice; with the voice together shall they sing:

For they shall see eye to eye, when the Lord shall bring again Zion.

Break forth into joy, sing together, ye waste places of Jerusalem:

For the Lord hath comforted his people, he hath redeemed Jerusalem.

The Lord hath made bare his holy arm in the eyes of all the nations;

And all the ends of the earth shall see the salvation of our God.

John 1:15,26-29

John bare witness of him, and cried, saying, . . .

There standeth one among you, whom ye know not;

He it is, who coming after me is preferred before me,

Whose shoe's latchet I am not worthy to unloose. . . .

The next day John seeth Jesus coming unto him, and saith,

Behold, the Lamb of God, which taketh away the sin of the world.

SELECTION 8

John 1:1,14

In the beginning was the Word, and the Word was with God, and the Word was God.

The same was in the beginning with God.

And the Word was made flesh, and dwelt among us, and we beheld his glory as of the only begotten of the Father, full of grace and truth.

Lk. 1:39-40,46-50

And Mary arose in those days, and went into the hill country with haste, into a city of Juda;

And entered into the house of Zacharias, and saluted Elizabeth.

And Mary said, My soul doth magnify the Lord, and my spirit hath rejoiced in God my Saviour.

For he hath regarded the low estate of his handmaiden: for, behold, from henceforth all generations shall call me blessed.

For he that is mighty hath done to me great things; and holy is his name.

And his mercy is on them that fear him from generation to generation.

Lk. 2: 1,4,5,7-14

Now it came to pass in those days, that there went out a decree from Cæsar Augustus, that all the world should be enrolled.

And Joseph also went up from Galilee, out of the city of Nazareth, into Judæa, to the city of David, which is called Bethlehem, because he was of the house and family of David:

To be enrolled with Mary, who was betrothed to him.

And there were in the same country shepherds abiding in the field, keeping watch over their flock by night.

And an angel of the Lord came to them, and the glory of the Lord shone round about them, and they were sore afraid.

And the angel said unto them, Fear not: for, behold, I bring you good tidings of great joy, which shall be to all people.

For unto you is born this day in the city of David a Saviour, who is Christ the Lord.

And this shall be a sign to you; Ye shall find the babe wrapped in swaddling clothes, lying in a manger.

And suddenly there was with the angel a multitude of the heavenly host praising God, and saying.

Glory to God in the highest, And on earth peace among men in whom he is well pleased.

John 3:16

For God so loved the world, that he gave his only begotten Son, That whosoever believeth in him should not perish, but have everlasting life.

SELECTION 9

Is. 53

Who hath believed our report? and to whom is the arm of the Lord revealed?

For he shall grow up before him as a tender plant, and as a root out of a dry ground:

He hath no form nor comeliness; and when we shall see him, there is no beauty that we should desire him.

He is despised and rejected of men; a man of sorrows and acquainted with grief:

And we hid as it were our faces from him: he was despised, and we esteemed him not.

Surely he hath borne our griefs, and carried our sorrows:

Yet we did esteem him stricken, smitten of God, and afflicted.

But he was wounded for our transgressions, and was bruised for our iniquities:

The chastisement of our peace was upon him; and with his stripes we are healed.

All we like sheep have gone astray; we have turned every one to his own way;

And the Lord hath laid on him the iniquity of us all.

He was oppressed, and he was afflicted, yet he opened not his mouth:

He is brought as a lamb to the slaughter, and as a sheep before its shearers is dumb, so he openeth not his mouth.

He was taken from prison and from judgment: and who shall declare his generation?

For he was cut off out of the land of the living: for the transgression of my people was he stricken.

And they made his grave with the wicked, and with the rich in his death;

Because he had done no violence, neither was any deceit in his mouth.

Yet it pleased the Lord to bruise him; he hath put him to grief:

When thou shalt make his soul an offering for sin, he shall see his seed,

He shall prolong his days, and the pleasure of the Lord shall prosper in his hand.

He shall see of the travail of his soul, and shall be satisfied:

By his knowledge shall my righteous servant justify many; for he shall bear their iniquities.

Therefore will I divide him a portion with the great, and he shall divide the spoil with the strong;

Because he hath poured out his soul unto death: and he was numbered with the transgressors;

And he bare the sin of many, and made intercession for the transgressors.

SELECTION 10

Is. 55

Ho, every one that thirsteth, come ye to the waters, and he that hath no money;

Come ye, buy, and eat; yea, come, buy wine and milk without money and without price.

Wherefore do ye spend money for that which is not bread? and your labor for that which satisfieth not?

Hearken diligently unto me, and eat ye that which is good, and let your soul delight itself in fatness.

Incline your ear, and come unto me: hear, and your soul shall live;

And I will make an everlasting covenant with you, even the sure mercies of David.

Behold, I have given him for a witness to the people, a leader and commander to the people.

Behold, thou shalt call a nation that thou knowest not, and nations that know not thee shall run unto thee because of the Lord thy God,

And for the Holy One of Israel; for he hath glorified thee.

Seek ye the Lord while he may be found, call ye upon him while he is near:

Let the wicked forsake his way, and the unrighteous man his thoughts:

And let him return unto the Lord, and he will have mercy upon him;

And to our God, for he will abundantly pardon.

For my thoughts are not your thoughts, neither are your ways my ways, saith the Lord.

For as the heavens are higher than the earth, so are my ways higher than your ways,

And my thoughts higher than your thoughts.

For as the rain cometh down, and the snow from heaven, and returneth not thither,

But watereth the earth, and maketh it bring forth and bud,

That it may give seed to the sower, and bread to the eater:

So shall my word be that goeth forth out of my mouth: it shall not return unto me void,

But it shall accomplish that which I please, and it shall prosper in the thing whereto I sent it.

SELECTION 11

Mt. 5:1-16

And seeing the multitude, Jesus went up into a mountain: and when he was seated, his disciples came unto him:

And he opened his mouth, and taught them, saying,

Blessed are the poor in spirit: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are they that mourn: for they shall be comforted.

Blessed are the meek: for they shall inherit the earth.

Blessed are they that hunger and thirst after righteousness: for they shall be filled.

Blessed are the merciful: for they shall obtain mercy.

Blessed are the pure in heart: for they shall see God.

Blessed are the peacemakers: for they shall be called the children of God.

Blessed are they that are persecuted for righteousness' sake: for theirs is the kingdom of heaven.

Blessed are ye, when men shall revile you, and persecute you, and say all manner of evil against you falsely, for my sake.

Rejoice, and be exceeding glad: for great is your reward in heaven: for so persecuted they the prophets that were before you.

Ye are the salt of the earth: but if the salt have lost its savor, wherewith shall it be salted?

It is thenceforth good for nothing, but to be cast out, and to be trodden under foot of men.

Ye are the light of the world. A city that is set on a hill cannot be hid.

Neither do men light a candle, and put it under a bushel, but on a candlestick; and it giveth light unto all that are in the house.

Let your light so shine before men, that they may see your good works, and glorify your Father who is in heaven.

SELECTION 12

Mt. 5:21,22,38-48

Ye have heard that it was said to them of old time, Thou shalt not kill;

And whosoever shall kill shall be in danger of the judgment.

But I say unto you, That whosoever is angry with his brother without a

cause shall be in danger of the judgment:

And whosoever shall say to his brother, Raca, shall be in danger of the council: But whosoever shall say, Thou fool, shall be in danger of hell fire. . . .

We have heard that it hath been said, An eye for an eye, and a tooth for a tooth: but I say unto you, Resist not evil:

But whosoever shall smite thee on thy right cheek, turn to him the other also.

And if any man will sue thee at the law, and take away thy coat, Let him have thy cloak also.

And whosoever shall compel thee to go a mile, go with him two.

Give to him that asketh thee, and from him that would borrow of thee turn not thou away.

Ye have heard that it hath been said, Thou shalt love thy neighbor, and hate thine enemy.

But I say unto you, Love your enemies, Bless them that curse you, do good to them that hate you, and pray for them that despitefully use you, and persecute you; that ye may be the children of your Father who is in heaven:

For he maketh his sun to rise on the evil and on the good, and sendeth rain on the just and on the unjust.

For if ye love them that love you, what reward have ye? do not even the publicans so?

And if ye salute your brethren only, what do ye more than others? do not even the Gentiles so?

Be ye therefore perfect, even as your Father who is in heaven is perfect.

SELECTION 13

Mt. 6:19-33

Lay not up for yourselves treasures upon earth, where moth and rust doth corrupt, and where thieves break through and steal:

But lay up for yourselves treasures in heaven, where neither moth nor rust doth corrupt, and where thieves do not break through and steal:

For where your treasure is, there will your heart be also.

The light of the body is the eye: if therefore thine eye be single, thy whole body shall be full of light. . . .

No man can serve two masters: for either he will hate the one, and love the other;

Or else he will hold to the one, and despise the other.

Ye cannot serve God and mammon. Therefore I say unto you, Take no thought for your life, what ye shall eat, or what ye shall drink; nor yet for your body, what ye shall put on.

Is not the life more than food, and the body than raiment?

Behold the fowls of the air: for they sow not, neither do they reap, nor gather into barns; yet your heavenly Father feedeth them. Are ye not much better than they?

Which of you by taking thought can add one cubit unto his stature?

And why take ye thought for raiment? Consider the lilies of the field, how they grow; they toil not, neither do they spin:

And yet I say unto you, That even Solomon in all his glory was not arrayed like one of these.

Wherefore, if God so clothe the grass of the field, which to-day is, and to-morrow is cast into the oven, shall he not much more clothe you, O ye of little faith?

Therefore take no thought, saying, What shall we eat? or, What shall we drink? or, Wherewithal shall we be clothed?

For after all these things do the Gentiles seek: for your heavenly Father knoweth that ye have need of all these things.

But seek ye first the kingdom of God, and his righteousness; and all these things shall be added unto you.

SELECTION 14

Mt. 7:13-27

Enter ye in at the strait gate: for wide is the gate, and broad is the way, that leadeth to destruction, and many there be that go in thereat:

Because strait is the gate, and narrow is the way, which leadeth unto life, and few there be that find it.

Beware of false prophets, who come to you in sheep's clothing, but inwardly are ravening wolves.

Ye shall know them by their fruits. Do men gather grapes of thorns, or figs of thistles?

Even so every good tree bringeth forth good fruit; but a corrupt tree bringeth forth evil fruit.

A good tree cannot bring forth evil fruit, neither can a corrupt tree bring forth good fruit.

Every tree that bringeth not forth good fruit is hewn down, and cast into the fire.

Wherefore by their fruits ye shall know them.

Not every one that saith unto me, Lord, Lord, shall enter into the kingdom of heaven;

But he that doeth the will of my Father who is in heaven.

Many will say to me in that day, Lord, Lord, have we not prophesied in thy name? and in thy name have cast out demons?

And in thy name done many wonderful works?

And then will I profess unto them, I never knew you: depart from me, ye that work iniquity.

Therefore whosoever heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them, I will liken him unto a wise man, who built his house upon a rock:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and beat upon that house; and it fell not: for it was founded upon a rock.

And every one that heareth these sayings of mine, and doeth them not, shall be likened unto a foolish man, who built his house upon the sand:

And the rain descended, and the floods came, and the winds blew,

and beat upon that house; and it fell: and great was the fall of it.

SELECTION 15

—a—

John 15:1-19,25-27

I am the true vine, and my Father is the husbandman. Every branch in me that beareth not fruit he taketh away;

And every branch that beareth fruit, he purgeth it, that it may bring forth more fruit.

Now ye are clean through the word that I have spoken unto you. Abide in me, and I in you.

As the branch cannot bear fruit of itself, except it abide in the vine; no more can ye, except ye abide in me.

I am the vine, ye are the branches. He that abideth in me, and I in him, the same bringeth forth much fruit:

For without me ye can do nothing.

If a man abide not in me, he is cast forth as a branch, and is withered;

And men gather them, and cast them into the fire, and they are burned.

If ye abide in me, and my words abide in you, ye shall ask what ye will, and it shall be done unto you.

Herein is my Father glorified, that ye bear much fruit; so shall ye be my disciples.

As the Father hath loved me, so have I loved you: continue ye in my love.

If ye keep my commandments, ye shall abide in my love;

Even as I have kept my Father's commandments, and abide in his love.

These things have I spoken unto you, that my joy might remain in you, and that your joy might be full.

This is my commandment, That ye love one another, as I have loved you.

Greater love hath no man than this, that a man lay down his life for his friends.

* * * *

—b—

Ye are my friends, if ye do whatsoever I command you.

Henceforth I call you not servants; for the servant knoweth not what his lord doeth: but I have called you friends;

For all things that I have heard of my Father I have made known unto you.

Ye have not chosen me, but I have chosen you, and ordained you, that ye should go and bring forth fruit,

And that your fruit should remain: that whatsoever ye shall ask of the Father in my name, he may give it you.

These things I command you, that ye love one another. If the world hate you, ye know that it hated me before it hated you.

If ye were of the world, the world would love its own:

But because ye are not of the world, but I have chosen you out

of the world, therefore the world hateth you.

But this cometh to pass that the word might be fulfilled that is written in their law, They hated me without a cause.

But when the Comforter is come, whom I will send unto you from the Father, even the Spirit of truth, which proceedeth from the Father, he shall testify of me.

And ye also shall bear witness, because ye have been with me from the beginning.

SELECTION 16

—a—

John 14:1-19,25-27

Let not your heart be troubled: ye believe in God, believe also in me.

In my Father's house are many mansions: if it were not so, I would have told you.

I go to prepare a place for you. And if I go and prepare a place for you, I will come again,

And receive you unto myself; that where I am, there ye may be also.

And whither I go ye know, and the way ye know.

Thomas saith unto him, Lord, we know not whither thou goest; and how can we know the way?

Jesus saith unto him, I am the way, the truth, and the life:

No man cometh unto the Father, but by me.

If ye had known me, ye should have known my Father also: and from henceforth ye know him, and have seen him.

Philip saith unto him, Lord, show us the Father, and it sufficeth us.

Jesus saith unto him, Have I been so long time with you, and yet hast thou not known me, Philip?

He that hath seen me hath seen the Father; and how sayest thou then, Show us the Father?

Believest thou not that I am in the Father, and the Father in me?

The words that I speak unto you I speak not of myself: but the Father that dwelleth in me, he doeth the works.

Believe me that I am in the Father, and the Father in me: or else believe me for the very works' sake.

Verily, verily, I say unto you, He that believeth on me, the works that I do shall he do also; And greater works than these shall he do; because I go unto my Father.

* * * *

—b—

Whatsoever ye shall ask in my name, that will I do, that the Father may be glorified in the Son.

If ye shall ask any thing in my name, I will do it.

If ye love me, keep my commandments.

And I will pray the Father, and he shall give you another Comforter, that he may abide with you for ever;

Even the Spirit of truth; whom the world cannot receive, because it

seeth him not, neither knoweth him:

But ye know him; for he dwelleth with you, and shall be in you.

I will not leave you comfortless: I will come to you.

Yet a little while, and the world seeth me no more; but ye see me: because I live, ye shall live also.

These things have I spoken unto you, being yet present with you.

But the Comforter, the Holy Spirit, whom the Father will send in my name, he shall teach you all things,

And bring all things to your remembrance, whatsoever I have said unto you.

Peace leave I with you, my peace I give unto you: not as the world giveth, give I unto you. Let not your heart be troubled, neither let it be afraid.

SELECTION 17

Rom. 5:1-11,19-21

Therefore being justified by faith, we have peace with God through our Lord Jesus Christ:

By whom also we have access by faith into this grace wherein we stand, and rejoice in hope of the glory of God.

And not only so, but we glory in tribulations also; knowing that tribulation worketh patience;

And patience, experience; and experience, hope:

And hope maketh not ashamed; because the love of God is shed abroad in our hearts by the Holy Spirit which is given unto us.

For when we were yet without strength, in due time Christ died for the ungodly.

For scarcely for a righteous man will one die: yet peradventure for a good man some would even dare to die.

But God commendeth his love toward us, in that, while we were yet sinners, Christ died for us.

Much more then, being now justified by his blood, we shall be saved from wrath through him.

For if, when we were enemies, we were reconciled to God by the death of his Son, much more, being reconciled, we shall be saved by his life.

And not only so, but we also rejoice in God through our Lord Jesus Christ, by whom we have now received the atonement.

For if through the offense of one many be dead, much more the grace of God, and the gift by grace, which is by one man, Jesus Christ, hath abounded unto many.

For as by one man's disobedience many were made sinners, so by the obedience of one shall many be made righteous.

Moreover the law entered, that the offense might abound. But where sin abounded, grace did much more abound:

That as sin hath reigned unto death, even so might grace reign through righteousness unto eternal life by Jesus Christ our Lord.

SELECTION 18

Is. 59:20-21

And the Redeemer shall come to Zion, and unto them that turn from transgression in Jacob, saith the Lord.

As for me, this is my covenant with them, saith the Lord;

My spirit that is upon thee, and my words which I have put in thy mouth, shall not depart out of thy mouth, nor out of the mouth of thy seed, nor out of the mouth of thy seed's seed, saith the Lord, from henceforth and for ever.

Joel 2:28-29

And it shall come to pass afterward, that I will pour out my spirit upon all flesh;

And your sons and your daughters shall prophesy,

Your old men shall dream dreams, and your young men shall see visions:

And also upon the servants and upon the handmaids in those days will I pour out my spirit.

Ezek. 36:26-27

A new heart also will I give you, and a new spirit will I put within you:

And I will take away the stony heart out of your flesh, and I will give you an heart of flesh.

And I will put my spirit within you, and cause you to walk in my statutes,

And ye shall keep my judgments, and do them.

SELECTION 19

—a—

Rom. 8:1-18,26,27,31-33,35-39

There is therefore now no condemnation to them which are in Christ Jesus, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For the law of the Spirit of life in Christ Jesus hath made me free from the law of sin and death.

For what the law could not do, in that it was weak through the flesh, God, sending his own Son in the likeness of sinful flesh, and for sin, condemned sin in the flesh:

That the righteousness of the law might be fulfilled in us, who walk not after the flesh, but after the Spirit.

For they that are after the flesh do mind the things of the flesh;

But they that are after the Spirit, the things of the Spirit.

For to be carnally minded is death; but to be spiritually minded is life and peace:

Because the carnal mind is enmity against God: for it is not subject to the law of God, neither indeed can be.

So then they that are in the flesh cannot please God.

But ye are not in the flesh, but in the Spirit if so be that the Spirit of God dwell in you.

Now if any man have not the Spirit of Christ, he is none of his.

And if Christ be in you, the body is dead because of sin; but the Spirit is life because of righteousness.

But if the Spirit of him that raised up Jesus from the dead dwell in you, he that raised up Christ from the dead shall also quicken your mortal bodies by his Spirit that dwelleth in you.

Therefore, brethren, we are debtors, not to the flesh, to live after the flesh.

For if ye live after the flesh, ye shall die: but if ye through the Spirit do mortify the deeds of the body, ye shall live.

For as many as are led by the Spirit of God, they are the sons of God.

* * * *

—b—

For ye have not received the spirit of bondage again to fear; but ye have received the Spirit of adoption whereby we cry, Abba, Father.

The Spirit itself beareth witness with our spirit, that we are the children of God:

And if children, then heirs; heirs of God, and joint-heirs with Christ;

If so be that we suffer with him, that we may be also glorified together.

For I reckon that the sufferings of this present time are not worthy to be compared with the glory which shall be revealed in us.

Likewise the Spirit also helpeth our infirmities: for we know not what we should pray for as we ought:

But the Spirit itself maketh intercession for us with groanings which cannot be uttered.

And he that searcheth the hearts knoweth what is the mind of the Spirit, because he maketh intercession for the saints according to the will of God.

And we know that all things work together for good to them that love God, to them who are called according to his purpose.

If God be for us, who can be against us?

He that spared not his own Son, but delivered him up for us all, how shall he not with him also freely give us all things?

Who shall lay anything to the charge of God's elect?

Who shall separate us from the love of Christ?

Shall tribulation, or distress, or persecution, or famine, or nakedness, or peril, or sword? . . .

Nay, in all these things we are more than conquerors through him that loved us.

For I am persuaded, that neither death, nor life, nor angels, nor principalities,

Nor powers, nor things present, nor things to come,

Nor height, nor depth, nor any other creature, shall be able to separate us from the love of God, which is in Christ Jesus our Lord.

Rom. 11:36

For of him, and through him, and to him, are all things: To whom be glory for ever. Amen.

SELECTION 20

—a—

Col. 3:1-2,12-17

If ye then be risen with Christ, seek those things which are above, where Christ sitteth on the right hand of God.

Set your affection on things above, not on things on the earth.

Put on therefore, as the elect of God, holy and beloved, a heart of mercy, kindness, humbleness of mind, meekness, longsuffering;

Forbearing one another, and forgiving one another, if any man have a quarrel against any: even as Christ forgave you, so also do ye.

And above all these things put on charity, which is the bond of perfectness.

And let the peace of God rule in your hearts, to the which also ye are called in one body; and be ye thankful.

Let the word of Christ dwell in you richly in all wisdom; teaching and admonishing one another in psalms and hymns and spiritual songs,

Singing with grace in your hearts to the Lord.

And whatsoever ye do in word or deed, do all in the name of the Lord Jesus,

Giving thanks to God and the Father by him.

* * * *

—b—

Gal. 5:25-26; 6:1-10,18

If we live in the Spirit, let us also walk in the Spirit.

Let us not be desirous of vain glory, provoking one another, envying one another.

Brethren, if a man be overtaken in a fault, ye that are spiritual, restore such an one in the spirit of meekness;

Considering thyself, lest thou also be tempted.

Bear ye one another's burdens, and so fulfil the law of Christ.

For if a man think himself to be something, when he is nothing, he deceiveth himself.

But let every man prove his own work, and then shall he have rejoicing in himself alone, and not in another.

For every man shall bear his own burden.

Let him that is taught in the word communicate unto him that teacheth in all good things.

Be not deceived; God is not mocked:

For what a man soweth, that shall he also reap.

For he that soweth to his flesh shall of the flesh reap corruption;

But he that soweth to the Spirit shall of the Spirit reap life everlasting.

And let us not be weary in well doing: for in due season we shall reap, if we faint not.

As we have therefore opportunity, let us do good unto all men, especially unto them who are of the household of faith. The grace of our Lord Jesus Christ be with your spirit.

SELECTION 21

I Cor. 13

Though I speak with the tongues of men and of angels, but have not charity,

I am become as sounding brass, or a tinkling cymbal.

And though I have the gift of prophecy, and understand all mysteries, and all knowledge;

And though I have all faith, so that I could remove mountains, but have not charity, I am nothing.

And though I bestow all my goods to feed the poor, and though I give my body to be burned,

But have not charity, it profiteth me nothing.

Charity suffereth long, and is kind; charity envieth not;

Charity vaunteth not itself, is not puffed up.

Doth not behave itself unseemly, seeketh not her own.

Is not easily provoked, thinketh no evil;

Rejoiceth not in iniquity, but rejoiceth in the truth;

Beareth all things, believeth all things,

Hopeth all things, endureth all things.

Charity never faileth:

But whether there be prophecies, they shall fail;

Whether there be tongues, they shall cease;

Whether there be knowledge, it shall vanish away.

For we know in part, and we prophesy in part.

But when that which is perfect is come, then that which is in part shall be done away.

When I was a child, I spake as a child,

I understood as a child, I thought as a child:

But when I became a man, I put away childish things.

For now we see through a glass, darkly; but then face to face:

Now I know in part; but then shall I know even as I also am known.

And now abideth faith, hope, charity, these three;

But the greatest of these is charity.

SELECTION 22

Eph. 4:1-8,11-15,29-32

I therefore, the prisoner of the Lord, beseech you that ye walk worthy of the vocation wherewith ye are called.

With all lowliness and meekness, with longsuffering, forbearing one another in love;

Endeavoring to keep the unity of the Spirit in the bond of peace.

There is one body, and one Spirit, even as ye are called in one hope of your calling;

One Lord, one faith, one baptism, one God and Father of all,

Who is above all, and through all, and in you all.

But unto every one of us is given grace according to the measure of the gift of Christ.

Wherefore he saith, When he ascended up on high, he led captivity captive, and gave gifts unto men.

And he gave some, apostles; and some, prophets; and some, evangelists; and some, pastors and teachers.

For the perfecting of the saints, for the work of the ministry, for the edifying of the body of Christ:

Till we all come in the unity of the faith, and of the knowledge of the Son of God,

Unto a perfect man, unto the measure of the stature of the fulness of Christ:

That we henceforth be no more children, tossed to and fro, and carried about with every wind of doctrine,

By the sleight of man, and cunning craftiness, whereby they lie in wait to deceive;

But speaking the truth in love, may grow up into him in all things, which is the head, even Christ.

Let no corrupt communication proceed out of your mouth, but that which is good to the use of edifying, that it may minister grace unto the hearers.

And grieve not the Holy Spirit of God, whereby ye are sealed unto the day of redemption.

Let all bitterness, and wrath, and anger, and clamor, and evil speaking, be put away from you, with all malice:

And be ye kind one to another, tenderhearted, forgiving one another, even as God for Christ's sake hath forgiven you.

SELECTION 23

—a—

Is. 40:1-13,21-22,28-31

Comfort ye, comfort ye my people, saith your God.

Speak ye comfortably to Jerusalem, and cry unto her, that her warfare is accomplished,

That her iniquity is pardoned: for she hath received of the Lord's hand double for all her sins.

The voice of one that crieth in the wilderness,

Prepare ye the way of the Lord, make straight in the desert a highway for our God.

Every valley shall be exalted, and every mountain and hill shall be made low:

And the crooked shall be made straight, and the rough places plain:

And the glory of the Lord shall be revealed, and all flesh shall see it together:

For the mouth of the Lord hath spoken it.

The voice said, Cry.

And he said, What shall I cry? All flesh is grass, and all the goodliness thereof is as the flower of the field:

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: because the spirit of the Lord bloweth upon it:

Surely the people is grass.

The grass withereth, the flower fadeth: but the word of our God shall stand for ever.

* * * *

—b—

O Zion, that bringest good tidings, get thee up into the high mountain;

O Jerusalem, that bringest good tidings, lift up thy voice with strength;

Lift it up, be not afraid; say unto the cities of Judah, Behold your God!

Behold, the Lord God will come with strong hand, and his arm shall rule for him:

Behold, his reward is with him, and his work before him.

He shall feed his flock like a shepherd:

He shall gather the lambs with his arm, and carry them in his bosom, and shall gently lead those that are with young.

Who hath measured the waters in the hollow of his hand, and meted out heaven with the span,

And comprehended the dust of the earth in a measure,

And weighed the mountains in scales, and the hills in a balance?

Who hath directed the Spirit of the Lord, or being his counsellor hath taught him?

Have ye not known? have ye not heard? hath it not been told you from the beginning?

Have ye not understood from the foundations of the earth?

It is he that sitteth upon the circle of the earth, and the inhabitants thereof are like grasshoppers;

He stretcheth out the heavens as a curtain, and spreadeth them out as a tent to dwell in . . .

Hast thou not known? hast thou not heard, that the everlasting God, the Lord, the Creator of the ends of the earth, fainteth not, neither is weary?

There is no searching of his understanding.

He giveth power to the faint; and to them that have no might he increaseth strength.

Even the youths shall faint and be weary, and the young men shall utterly fall:

But they that wait upon the Lord shall renew their strength; they shall mount up with wings as eagles;

They shall run, and not be weary; and they shall walk, and not faint.

SELECTION 24

—a—

Ps. 16

Preserve me, O God: for in thee do I put my trust.

O my soul, thou hast said unto the Lord, Thou art my Lord, my goodness extendeth not to thee;

As for the saints that are in the earth, they are the excellent, in whom is my delight . . .

The Lord is the portion of mine inheritance and of my cup: thou maintainest my lot.

The lines are fallen unto me in pleasant places; yea, I have a goodly heritage.

I will bless the Lord, who hath given me counsel: my reins also instruct me in the night seasons.

I have set the Lord always before me: because he is at my right hand, I shall not be moved.

Therefore my heart is glad, and my glory rejoiceth; my flesh also shall rest in safety.

For thou wilt not leave my soul to Sheol; neither wilt thou suffer thine Holy One to see corruption.

Thou wilt show me the path of life: in thy presence is fulness of joy; at thy right hand there are pleasures for evermore.

* * * *

—b—

Ps. 46

God is our refuge and strength, a very present help in trouble.

Therefore will we not fear, though the earth be removed, and though the mountains be carried into the midst of the sea;

Though the waters thereof roar and be troubled, though the mountains shake with the swelling thereof.

There is a river, the streams whereof shall make glad the city of God,

The holy place of the tabernacles of the most High.

God is in the midst of her; she shall not be moved: God shall help her, and that right early.

The nations raged, the kingdoms were moved: he uttered his voice, the earth melted.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge . . .

He maketh wars to cease unto the end of the earth; he breaketh the bow, and cutteth the spear in sunder; he burneth the chariot in fire.

Be still, and know that I am God: I will be exalted among the nations, I will be exalted in the earth.

The Lord of hosts is with us; the God of Jacob is our refuge.

SELECTION 25

Ps. 84

How amiable are thy tabernacles, O Lord of hosts!

My soul longeth, yea, even fainteth for the courts of the Lord:

My heart and my flesh crieth out for the living God.

Yea, the sparrow hath found an house, and the swallow a nest for herself,

Where she may lay her young, even thine altars, O Lord of Hosts, my King, and my God.

Blessed are they that dwell in thy house: They will be still praising thee.

Blessed is the man whose strength is in thee; in whose heart are the ways of them.

Who passing through the valley of Weeping make it a well; the rain also filleth the pools.

They go from strength to strength, every one of them in Zion appeareth before God.

O Lord God of hosts, hear my prayer: give ear, O God of Jacob.

Behold, O God, our shield, and look upon the face of thine anointed.

For a day in thy courts is better than a thousand.

I had rather be a doorkeeper in the house of my God, than to dwell in the tents of wickedness.

For the Lord God is a sun and shield: the Lord will give grace and glory:

No good thing will he withhold from them that walk uprightly.

O Lord of hosts, blessed is the man that trusteth in thee.

* * * *

SELECTION 26

Ps. 122:1-2

I was glad when they said unto me, Let us go into the house of the Lord.

Our feet shall stand within thy gates, O Jerusalem.

Ps. 26:8

Lord, I have loved the habitation of thy house, and the place where thine honor dwelleth.

Micah 4:2

Come, and let us go up to the mountain of the Lord, and to the house of the God of Jacob;

And he will teach us of his ways, and we will walk in his paths.

Lk. 4:16-19

And Jesus came to Nazareth, where he had been brought up; and as his custom was, he went into the synagogue on the Sabbath day, and stood up for to read.

And there was delivered unto him the book of the prophet Isaiah.

And when he had opened the book, he found the place where it was written,

The Spirit of the Lord is upon me, because he hath anointed me to preach the gospel to the poor;

He hath sent me to heal the brokenhearted,

To preach deliverance to the captives, and recovering of sight to the blind,

To set at liberty them that are bruised, to preach the acceptable year of the Lord.

* * * *

SELECTION 27

Ps. 116

I love the Lord, because he hath heard my voice and my supplication.

Because he hath inclined his ear unto me, therefore will I call upon him as long as I live.

The sorrows of death compassed me, and the pains of Sheol gat hold upon me: I found trouble and sorrow.

Then called I upon the name of the Lord; O Lord, I beseech thee, deliver my soul.

Gracious is the Lord, and righteous; yea, our God is merciful.

The Lord preserveth the simple: I was brought low, and he helped me.

Return unto thy rest, O my soul; for the Lord hath dealt bountifully with thee.

For thou hast delivered my soul from death, mine eyes from tears, and my feet from falling.

I will walk before the Lord in the land of the living.

I believed, therefore have I spoken: I was greatly afflicted:

I said in my haste, All men are liars.

What shall I render unto the Lord for all his benefits toward me?

I will take the cup of salvation, and call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people.

Precious in the sight of the Lord is the death of his saints.

O Lord, truly I am thy servant;

I am thy servant, and the son of thine handmaid: thou hast loosed my bonds.

I will offer to thee the sacrifice of thanksgiving, and will call upon the name of the Lord.

I will pay my vows unto the Lord now in the presence of all his people,

In the courts of the Lord's house, in the midst of thee, O Jerusalem.

Praise ye the Lord.

* * * *

SELECTION 28

Ps. 91

He that dwelleth in the secret place of the most High shall abide under the shadow of the Almighty.

I will say of the Lord, He is my refuge and my fortress: my God; in him will I trust.

Surely he shall deliver thee from the snare of the fowler, and from the hurtful pestilence.

He shall cover thee with his feathers, and under his wing shalt thou trust: his truth shall be thy shield and buckler.

Thou shalt not be afraid for the terror by night; nor for the arrow that flieth by day;

Nor for the pestilence that walketh in darkness; nor for the destruction that wasteth at noonday.

A thousand shall fall at thy side, and ten thousand at thy right hand;

But it shall not come nigh thee. Only with thine eyes shalt thou behold and see the reward of the wicked.

Because thou hast made the Lord, which is my refuge, even the most High, thy habitation;

There shall no evil befall thee, neither shall any plague come nigh thy dwelling.

For he shall give his angels charge over thee, to keep thee in all thy ways.

They shall bear thee up in their hands, lest thou dash thy foot against a stone.

Thou shalt tread upon the lion and the adder: the young lion and the

dragon shalt thou trample under foot.

Because he hath set his love upon me, therefore will I deliver him:

I will set him on high, because he hath known my name.

He shall call upon me, and I will answer him.

I will be with him in trouble; I will deliver him, and honor him.

With long life will I satisfy him, and show him my salvation.

SELECTION 29

Ps. 32

Blessed is he whose transgression is forgiven, whose sin is covered.

Blessed is the man unto whom the Lord imputeth not iniquity, and in whose spirit there is no guile.

When I kept silence, my bones waxed old through my roaring all the day long.

For day and night thy hand was heavy upon me: my moisture is turned into the drought of summer.

I acknowledged my sin unto thee, and mine iniquity have I not hid.

I said, I will confess my transgressions unto the Lord; and thou forgavest the iniquity of my sin.

For this shall every one that is godly pray unto thee in a time when thou mayest be found:

Surely in the floods of great waters they shall not come nigh unto him.

Thou art my hiding place; thou shalt preserve me from trouble;

Thou shalt compass me about with songs of deliverance.

I will instruct thee and teach thee in the way which thou shalt go:

I will guide thee with mine eye.

Be ye not as the horse, or as the mule, which have no understanding:

Whose mouth must be held in with a bit and bridle, lest they come near unto thee.

Many sorrows shall be to the wicked: but he that trusteth in the Lord, mercy shall compass him about.

Be glad in the Lord, and rejoice, ye righteous:

And shout for joy, all ye that are upright in heart.

Ps. 117

O praise the Lord, all ye nations; praise him, all ye people.

For his merciful kindness is great toward us: and the truth of the Lord endureth for ever.

Praise ye the Lord.

Ps. 118:21-23,29

I will praise thee: for thou hast heard me, and art become my salvation.

The stone which the builders refused is become the head of the corner.

This is the Lord's doing; it is marvelous in our eyes.

O give thanks unto the Lord; for he is good: because his mercy endureth for ever.

SELECTION 30

Ps. 33

Rejoice in the Lord, O ye righteous: for praise is comely for the upright.

Praise the Lord with the harp: sing unto him with the psaltry and an instrument of ten strings.

Sing unto him a new song; play skilfully with a loud noise.

For the word of the Lord is right; and all his works are done in truth.

He loveth righteousness and judgment: the earth is full of the goodness of the Lord.

By the word of the Lord were the heavens made; and all the hosts of them by the breath of his mouth.

He gathereth the waters of the sea together as an heap: he layeth up the depth in storehouses.

Let all the earth fear the Lord: let all the inhabitants of the world stand in awe of him.

For he spake, and it was done; he commanded, and it stood fast.

The Lord bringeth the counsel of the heathen to nought: he maketh the devices of the people of none effect.

The counsel of the Lord standeth for ever, the thoughts of his heart to all generations.

Blessed is the nation whose God is the Lord; and the people whom he hath chosen for his own inheritance.

The Lord looketh from heaven; he beholdeth all the sons of men.

From the place of his habitation he looketh upon all the inhabitants of the earth.

He fashioneth their hearts alike; he considereth all their works.

There is no king saved by the multitude of an host: a mighty man is not delivered by much strength.

An horse is a vain thing for safety: neither shall he deliver any by his great strength.

Behold the eye of the Lord is upon them that fear him, upon them that hope in his mercy;

To deliver their soul from death, and to keep them alive in famine.

Our soul waiteth for the Lord: he is our help and our shield.

For our heart shall rejoice in him, because we have trusted in his holy name.

Let thy mercy, O Lord, be upon us, according as we hope in thee.

SELECTION 31

Ps. 145

I will extol thee, my God, O king; and I will bless thy name for ever and ever.

Every day will I bless thee; and I will praise thy name for ever and ever.

Great is the Lord, and greatly to be praised; and his greatness is unsearchable.

One generation shall praise thy works to another, and shall declare thy mighty acts.

I will speak of the glorious honor of thy majesty, and of thy wondrous works.

And men shall speak of the might of thy terrible acts: and I will declare thy greatness.

They shall abundantly utter the memory of thy great goodness, and shall sing of thy righteousness.

The Lord is gracious and full of compassion;

Slow to anger, and of great mercy.

The Lord is good to all: and his tender mercies are over all his works.

All thy works shall praise thee, O Lord; and thy saints shall bless thee.

They shall speak of the glory of thy kingdom, and talk of thy power;

To make known to the sons of men his mighty acts, and the glorious majesty of his kingdom.

Thy kingdom is an everlasting kingdom, and thy dominion endureth throughout all generations.

The Lord upholdeth all that fall, and raiseth up all those that be bowed down.

The eyes of all wait upon thee; and thou givest them their food in due season.

Thou openest thine hand, and satisfiest the desire of every living thing.

The Lord is righteous in all his ways, and holy in all his works.

The Lord is nigh unto all them that call upon him, to all that call upon him in truth.

He will fulfil the desire of them that fear him: he also will hear their cry, and will save them.

The Lord preserveth all them that love him: but all the wicked will he destroy.

My mouth shall speak the praise of the Lord: and let all flesh bless his holy name for ever and ever.

SELECTION 32

Ps. 90

Lord, thou hast been our dwelling place in all generations.

Before the mountains were brought forth, or ever thou hadst formed the earth and the world,

Even from everlasting to everlasting, thou art God.

Thou turnest man to destruction; and sayest, Return, ye children of men.

For a thousand years in thy sight are but as yesterday when it is past, and as a watch in the night.

Thou carriest them away as with a flood; they are as a sleep:

In the morning they are like grass which groweth up.

In the morning it flourisheth, and groweth up;

In the evening it is cut down, and withereth.

For we are consumed by thine anger, and by thy wrath are we troubled.

Thou hast set our iniquities before thee, our secret sins in the light of thy countenance.

For all our days are passed away in thy wrath: we spend our years as a tale that is told.

The days of our years are threescore years and ten;

And if by reason of strength they be fourscore years, yet is their pride labor and sorrow;

For it is soon cut off, and we fly away.

Who knoweth the power of thine anger? even according to thy fear, so is thy wrath.

So teach us to number our days, that we may apply our hearts unto wisdom.

Return, O Lord, how long? and let it repent thee concerning thy servants.

O satisfy us early with thy mercy; that we may rejoice and be glad all our days.

Make us glad according to the days wherein thou hast afflicted us, and the years wherein we have seen evil.

Let thy work appear unto thy servants, and thy glory unto their children.

And let the beauty of our God be upon us: and establish thou the work of our hands upon us;

Yea, the work of our hands establish thou it.

SELECTION 33

—a—

Ps. 23

The Lord is my shepherd; I shall not want.

He maketh me to lie down in green pastures: he leadeth me beside the still waters.

He restoreth my soul: he leadeth me in the paths of righteousness for his name's sake.

Yea, though I walk through the valley of the shadow of death, I will fear no evil:

For thou art with me; thy rod and thy staff they comfort me.

Thou preparest a table before me in the presence of mine enemies:

Thou anointest my head with oil; my cup runneth over.

Surely goodness and mercy shall follow me all the days of my life: and I will dwell in the house of the Lord for ever.

—b—

Ps. 8

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth! who hast set thy glory above the heavens.

Out of the mouth of babes and sucklings hast thou ordained strength because of thine enemies,

Because of thine enemies, that thou mightest still the enemy and the avenger.

When I consider thy heavens, the work of thy fingers, the moon and the stars, which thou hast ordained;

What is man, that thou art mindful of him? and the son of man, that thou visitest him?

For thou hast made him a little lower than God, and hast crowned him with glory and honor.

Thou madest him to have dominion over the works of thy hands; thou hast put all things under his feet:

All sheep and oxen, yea, and the beasts of the field;

The fowl of the air, and the fish of the sea, and whatsoever passeth through the paths of the seas.

O Lord our Lord, how excellent is thy name in all the earth!

SELECTION 34

—a—

Ps. 24

The earth is the Lord's, and the fullness thereof; the world, and they that dwell therein.

For he hath founded it upon the seas, and established it upon the floods.

Who shall ascend into the hill of the Lord? or who shall stand in his holy place?

He that hath clean hands, and a pure heart; who hath not lifted up his soul unto vanity, nor sworn deceitfully.

He shall receive the blessing from the Lord, and righteousness from the God of his salvation.

This is the generation of them that seek him, that seek thy face, O Jacob.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; and be ye lifted up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord strong and mighty, the Lord mighty in battle.

Lift up your heads, O ye gates; even lift them up, ye everlasting doors; and the King of glory shall come in.

Who is this King of glory?

The Lord of hosts, he is the King of glory.

* * * *

—b—

Ps. 15

Lord, who shall abide in thy tabernacle? who shall dwell in thy holy hill?

He that walketh uprightly, and worketh righteousness, and speaketh the truth in his heart.

He that backbiteth not with his tongue, nor doeth evil to his neighbor, nor taketh up a reproach against his neighbor.

In whose eyes a reprobate is despised; but he honoreth them that fear the Lord.

He that sweareth to his own hurt, and changeth not.

He that putteth not out his money to usury, nor taketh reward against the innocent.

He that doeth these things shall never be moved.

SELECTION 35

Ps. 92

It is a good thing to give thanks unto the Lord, and to sing praises unto thy name, O most High:

To show forth thy lovingkindness in the morning, and thy faithfulness every night,

Upon an instrument of ten strings, and upon the psaltry, upon the harp with a solemn sound.

For thou, Lord, hast made me glad through thy work: I will triumph in the works of thy hands.

O Lord, how great are thy works! and thy thoughts are very deep.

A brutish man knoweth not; neither doth a fool understand this.

When the wicked spring as the grass, and when all the workers of iniquity do flourish; it is that they shall be destroyed for ever:

But thou, Lord, art most high for evermore.

For, lo, thine enemies, O Lord, for, lo, thine enemies shall perish;

All the workers of iniquity shall be scattered.

But my horn shalt thou exalt like the horn of the wild-ox:

I shall be anointed with fresh oil.

Mine eye also shall see my desire on mine enemies, and mine ears shall hear my desire of the wicked that rise up against me.

The righteous shall flourish like the palm tree:

He shall grow like the cedar of Lebanon.

Those that be planted in the house of the Lord shall flourish in the courts of our God.

They shall still bring forth fruit in old age; they shall be fat and flourishing; to show that the Lord is upright:

He is my rock, and there is no unrighteousness in him.

SELECTION 36

Ps. 42

As the hart panteth after the water brooks, so panteth my soul after thee, O God.

My soul thirsteth for God, for the living God: when shall I come and appear before God?

My tears have been my food day and night, while they continually say unto me, Where is thy God?

When I remember these things, I pour out my soul in me: for I had gone with the multitude,

I went with them to the house of God, with the voice of joy and praise, with a multitude that kept holiday.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted in me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him for the help of his countenance.

O my God, my soul is cast down within me: therefore will I remember thee. . . .

Deep calleth unto deep at the noise of thy waterfalls: all thy waves and billows are gone over me.

Yet the Lord will command his lovingkindness in the daytime, and in the night his song shall be with me, and my prayer unto the God of my life.

I will say unto God my rock, Why hast thou forgotten me? why go I mourning because of the oppression of the enemy?

As with a sword in my bones, mine enemies reproach me; while they say daily unto me, Where is now thy God?

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me?

Hope thou in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

Ps. 43:3-5

O send out thy light and thy truth: let them lead me;

Let them bring me unto thy holy hill, and to thy tabernacles.

Then will I go unto the altar of God, unto God my exceeding joy:

Yea, upon the harp will I praise thee, O God my God.

Why art thou cast down, O my soul? and why art thou disquieted within me? Hope in God: for I shall yet praise him, who is the health of my countenance, and my God.

SELECTION 37

Ps. 51:1-4,6-17

Have mercy upon me, O God, according to thy lovingkindness: according unto the multitude of thy tender mercies blot out my transgressions.

Wash me thoroughly from mine iniquity, and cleanse me from my sin.

For I acknowledge my transgressions: and my sin is ever before me.

Against thee, thee only, have I sinned, . . . that thou mightest be justified when thou speakest, and be clear when thou judgest.

Behold, thou desirest truth in the inward parts: and in the hidden part thou shalt make me to know wisdom.

Purge me with hyssop, and I shall be clean: wash me, and I shall be whiter than snow.

Hide thy face from my sins, and blot out all mine iniquities.

Create in me a clean heart, O God, and renew a right spirit within me.

Cast me not away from thy presence; and take not thy holy spirit from me.

Restore in me the joy of thy salvation; and uphold me with thy free spirit.

Then will I teach transgressors thy ways; and sinners shall be converted unto thee. . . .

O Lord, open thou my lips; and my mouth shall show forth thy praise.

For thou desirest not sacrifice; else would I give it: thou delightest not in burnt offering.

The sacrifices of God are a broken spirit: a broken and a contrite heart, O God, thou wilt not despise.

Rom. 12:1-2

I beseech you therefore, brethren, by the mercies of God, that ye present your bodies a living sacrifice, holy, acceptable unto God, which is your reasonable service.

And be not conformed to this world:

But be ye transformed by the renewing of your mind, that ye may prove what is that good, and acceptable, and perfect, will of God.

SELECTION 38

—a—

Ps. 95:1-8

O come, let us sing unto the Lord: let us make a joyful noise to the rock of our salvation.

Let us come before his presence with thanksgiving, and make a joyful noise unto him with psalms.

For the Lord is a great God, and a great King above all gods.

In his hand are the deep places of the earth: the strength of the hills is his also.

The sea is his, and he made it: and his hands formed the dry land.

O come, let us worship and bow down: let us kneel before the Lord our maker.

For he is our God; and we are the people of his pasture, and the sheep of his hand.

To-day if ye will hear his voice, harden not your heart. . . .

* * * *

—b—

Ps. 96

O sing unto the Lord a new song: sing unto the Lord, all the earth.

Sing unto the Lord, bless his name; show forth his salvation from day to day.

Declare his glory among the nations, his wonders among all people.

For the Lord is great, and greatly to be praised: he is to be feared above all gods.

For all the gods of the nations are idols: but the Lord made the heavens.

Honor and majesty are before him: strength and beauty are in his sanctuary.

Give unto the Lord, O ye kindreds of the people, give unto the Lord glory and strength.

Give unto the Lord the glory due unto his name: bring an offering, and come into his courts.

O worship the Lord in the beauty of holiness: fear before him, all the earth.

Say among the nations that the Lord reigneth; the world also shall be established that it shall not be moved: he shall judge the people righteously.

Let the heavens rejoice, and let the earth be glad; let the sea roar, and the fulness thereof.

Let the field be joyful, and all that is therein: then shall all the trees of the wood rejoice before the Lord:

For he cometh, for he cometh to judge the earth:

He shall judge the world with righteousness, and the people with his truth.

SELECTION 39

Ps. 31:1-3,9,10,16,19-24

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust; let me never be ashamed:

Deliver me in thy righteousness.

Bow down thine ear to me; deliver me speedily:

Be thou my strong rock, for an house of defense to save me.

For thou art my rock and my fortress; therefore for thy name's sake lead me, and guide me.

Have mercy upon me, O Lord, for I am in trouble:

Mine eye is wasted with grief, yea, my soul and my body.

For my life is spent with grief, and my years with sighing:

My strength faileth because of mine iniquity, and my bones are consumed.

Make thy face to shine upon thy servant: save me for thy mercy's sake.

O how great is thy goodness, which thou hast laid up for them that fear thee;

Which thou hast wrought for them that trust in thee before the sons of men!

Thou shalt hide them in the secret of thy presence from the pride of man:

Thou shalt keep them secretly in a pavilion from the strife of tongues.

Blessed be the Lord: for he hath showed me his marvelous kindness in a strong city.

For I said in my haste, I am cut off before thine eyes:

Nevertheless thou heardest the voice of my supplications when I cried unto thee.

O love the Lord, all ye his saints:

For the Lord preserveth the faithful, and plentifully rewardeth the proud doer.

Be of good courage, and he shall strengthen your heart, all ye that hope in the Lord.

SELECTION 40

Ps. 34

I will bless the Lord at all times: his praise shall continually be in my mouth.

My soul shall make her boast in the Lord: the humble shall hear thereof, and be glad.

O magnify the Lord with me, and let us exalt his name together.

I sought the Lord, and he heard me, and delivered me from all my fears.

They looked unto him, and were lightened: and their faces were not ashamed.

This poor man cried, and the Lord heard him, and saved him out of all his troubles.

The angel of the Lord encampeth round about them that fear him, and delivereth them.

O taste and see that the Lord is good: blessed is the man that trusteth in him.

O fear the Lord, ye his saints: for there is no want to them that fear him.

The young lions do lack, and suffer hunger: but they that seek the Lord shall not want any good thing.

Come, ye children, hearken unto me: I will teach you the fear of the Lord.

What man is he that desireth life, and loveth many days, that he may see good?

Keep thy tongue from evil, and thy lips from speaking guile.

Depart from evil, and do good; seek peace, and pursue it.

The eyes of the Lord are upon the righteous, and his ears are open unto their cry.

The face of the Lord is against them that do evil, to cut off the remembrance of them from the earth.

The righteous cry, and the Lord heareth, and delivereth them out of all their troubles.

The Lord is nigh unto them that are of a broken heart; and saveth such as be of a contrite spirit.

Many are the afflictions of the righteous: but the Lord delivereth him out of them all.

He keepeth all his bones: not one of them is broken.

Evil shall slay the wicked: and they that hate the righteous shall be desolate.

The Lord redeemeth the soul of his servants: and none of them that trust in him shall be desolate.

SELECTION 41

Mk. 16:15-16

And Jesus said unto them, Go ye into all the world, and preach the gospel to every creature.

He that believeth and is baptized shall be saved; but he that believeth not shall be condemned.

Ps. 107:1-9,14,15,20,21,23-25,29-32,43

O give thanks unto the Lord, for he is good: for his mercy endureth for ever.

Let the redeemed of the Lord say so, whom he hath redeemed from the hand of the enemy;

And gathered them out of the lands, from the east, and from the west, and from the north, and from the south.

They wandered in the wilderness in a solitary way; they found no city to dwell in.

Hungry and thirsty their soul fainted in them.

Then they cried unto the Lord in their trouble, and he delivered them out of their distress.

And he led them forth by the right way, that they might go to a city of habitation.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

For he satisfieth the longing soul, and filleth the hungry soul with goodness.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

He sent his word, and healed them, and delivered them from their destructions.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

They that go down to the sea in ships, that do business in great waters;

For he commandeth, and raiseth the stormy wind, which lifteth up the waves thereof.

He maketh the storm a calm, so that the waves thereof are still.

Oh that men would praise the Lord for his goodness, and for his wonderful works to the children of men!

Whoso is wise, and will observe these things, even they shall understand the lovingkindness of the Lord.

SELECTION 42

—a—

Ps. 37:1-11,18,19,23-31,39

Fret not thyself because of evildoers, neither be thou envious against the workers of iniquity.

For they shall soon be cut down like the grass, and wither as the green herb.

Trust in the Lord, and do good:

So shalt thou dwell in the land, and verily thou shalt be fed.

Delight thyself also in the Lord, and he shall give thee the desires of thine heart.

Commit thy way unto the Lord; trust also in him: and he shall bring it to pass.

And he shall bring forth thy righteousness as the light, and thy judgment as the noonday.

Rest in the Lord, and wait patiently for him:

Fret not thyself because of him who prospereth in the way,

Because of the man who bringeth wicked devices to pass.

Cease from anger, and forsake wrath: fret not thyself in any wise to do evil.

For evildoers shall be cut off:

But those that wait upon the Lord, they shall inherit the earth.

For yet a little while, and the wicked shall not be:

Yea, thou shalt diligently consider his place, and it shall not be.

But the meek shall inherit the earth; and shall delight themselves in the abundance of peace.

* * * *

—b—

The Lord knoweth the days of the upright: and their inheritance shall be for ever.

They shall not be ashamed in the evil time: and in the days of famine they shall be satisfied.

The steps of a good man are ordered by the Lord: and he delighteth in his way.

Though he fall, he shall not be utterly cast down: for the Lord upholdeth him with his hand.

I have been young, and now I am old;

Yet have I not seen the righteous forsaken, nor his seed begging bread.

He is ever merciful, and lendeth; and his seed is blessed.

Depart from evil, and do good; and dwell for evermore.

For the Lord loveth judgment, and forsaketh not his saints;

They are preserved for ever: but the seed of the wicked shall be cut off.

The righteous shall inherit the land, and dwell therein for ever.

The mouth of the righteous speaketh wisdom, and his tongue talketh of judgment.

The law of his God is in his heart; none of his steps shall slide.

The wicked watcheth the righteous, and seeketh to slay him.

But the salvation of the righteous is of the Lord: he is their strength in the time of trouble.

SELECTION 43

—a—

Jas. 1:2-4

My brethren, count it all joy when ye fall into diverse temptations;

Knowing this, that the trying of your faith worketh patience.

But let patience have her perfect work, that ye may be perfect and entire, wanting nothing.

Jas. 5:7-11

Be patient therefore, brethren, unto the coming of the Lord.

Behold the husbandman waiteth for the precious fruit of the earth,

And hath long patience for it, until it receive the early and latter rain.

Be ye also patient; stablish your hearts: for the coming of the Lord draweth nigh.

Grudge not one against another, brethren, lest ye be condemned:

Behold, the judge standeth before the door.

Take, my brethren, the prophets, who have spoken in the name of the Lord, for an example of suffering affliction, and of patience.

Behold, we count them blessed that endured.

Ye have heard of the patience of Job, and have seen the end of the Lord; that the Lord is full of pity and of tender mercy.

* * * *

—b—

I Pet. 2:19-21

For this is thankworthy, if a man for conscience toward God endure grief, suffering wrongfully.

For what glory is it, if, when ye be buffeted for your faults, ye shall take it patiently?

But if, when ye do well, and suffer for it, ye take it patiently, this is acceptable with God.

For even hereunto were ye called: because Christ also suffered for you, leaving you an example, that ye should follow his steps.

Rom. 15:3-6

For even Christ pleased not himself; but, as it is written,

The reproach of them that reproached thee fell on me.

For whatsoever things were written aforetime were written for our learning,

That we through patience and comfort of the Scriptures might have hope.

Now the God of patience and consolation grant you to be like-minded one toward another according to Christ Jesus: that ye may with one mind and one mouth glorify God, even the Father of our Lord Jesus Christ.

SELECTION 44

Prov. 3:13-24,35

Happy is the man that findeth wisdom, and the man that getteth understanding.

For the merchandise of it is better than the merchandise of silver, and the gain thereof than fine gold.

She is more precious than rubies: and all the things thou canst desire are not to be compared unto her.

Length of days is in her right hand; and in her left hand riches and honor.

Her ways are ways of pleasantness, and all her paths are peace.

She is a tree of life to them that lay hold upon her: and happy is every one that retaineth her.

The Lord by wisdom hath founded the earth; by understanding hath he established the heavens.

By his knowledge the depths are broken up, and the clouds drop down the dew.

My son, let not them depart from thine eyes: keep sound wisdom and discretion:

So shall they be life unto thy soul, and grace to thy neck. Then shalt thou walk in thy way safely, and thy foot shall not stumble.

When thou liest down thou shalt not be afraid: yea, thou shalt lie down, and thy sleep shall be sweet.

The wise shall inherit glory; but the foolish carry away shame.

* * * *

SELECTION 45

Prov. 4:1-13,23

Hear, ye sons, the instruction of a father, and attend to know understanding.

For I give you good doctrine, forsake ye not my law.

For I was my father's son, tender and only beloved in the sight of my mother.

He taught me also, and said unto me,

Let thine heart retain my words: keep my commandments and live.

Get wisdom, get understanding: forget it not; neither decline from the words of my mouth.

Forsake her not, and she shall preserve thee:

Love her, and she shall keep thee.

Wisdom is the principal thing; therefore get wisdom:

And with all thy getting get understanding.

Exalt her, and she shall promote thee: she shall bring thee to honor, when thou dost embrace her.

She shall give to thine head an ornament of grace: a crown of glory shall she deliver to thee.

Hear, O my son, and receive my sayings; and the years of thy life shall be many.

I have taught thee in the way of wisdom; I have led thee in right paths.

When thou goest, thy steps shall not be strained; and when thou runnest, thou shalt not stumble.

Take fast hold on instruction; let her not go:

Keep her, for she is thy life.

Keep thy heart with all diligence; for out of it are the issues of life.

SELECTION 46

—a—

Gen. 33:5

And he lifted up his eyes, and saw the women and the children; and said, Who are those with thee?

And he said, The children which God hath graciously given thy servant.

Gen. 48:8-9

And Israel beheld Joseph's sons, and said, Who are these?

And Joseph said unto his father, They are my sons, whom God hath given me in this place.

And he said, Bring them, I pray thee, unto me, and I will bless them.

Ps. 127:1-4

Except the Lord build the house, they labor in vain that build it: except the Lord keep the city, the watchman waketh but in vain.

It is vain for you to rise up early, to sit up late, to eat the bread of sorrows; for so he giveth his beloved sleep.

Lo, children are an heritage of the Lord. As arrows are in the hand of a mighty man; so are children of thy youth. . . .

Prov.17:6

Children's children are the crown of old men; and the glory of children are their fathers.

Mk. 10:13-16

And they brought young children to him, that he should touch them: and his disciples rebuked those that brought them.

But when Jesus saw it, he was much displeased, and said unto them,

Suffer the little children to come unto me, and forbid them not: for of such is the kingdom of God.

Verily I say unto you, Whosoever shall not receive the kingdom of God as a little child, he shall not enter therein.

And he took them up in his arms, put his hands upon them, and blessed them.

* * * *

—b—

Eph.6:1-4

Children, obey your parents in the Lord: for this is right.

Honor thy father and thy mother; which is the first commandment with promise;

That it may be well with thee, and thou mayest live long on the earth.

And ye fathers, provoke not your children to wrath: but bring them up in the nurture and admonition of the Lord.

Mt. 18:2-5

And Jesus called a little child unto him, and set him in the midst of them, and said,

Verily I say unto you, Except ye be converted, and become as little children, ye shall not enter into the kingdom of heaven.

Whosoever therefore shall humble himself as a little child, the same is great in the kingdom of heaven.

And whoso shall receive one such little child in my name receiveth me.

But whoso shall offend one of these little ones which believe in me, it were better for him that a millstone were hanged about his neck, and that he were drowned in the depth of the sea.

SELECTION 47

Prov. 3:1-7,9,10

My son, forget not my law; but let thine heart keep my commandments:

For length of days, and long life, and peace, shall they add to thee.

Let not mercy and truth forsake thee; bind them about thy neck; write them upon the table of thine heart:

So shalt thou find favor and good understanding in the sight of God and man.

Trust in the Lord with all thine heart; and lean not unto thine own understanding.

In all thy ways acknowledge him, and he shall direct thy paths.

Be not wise in thine own eyes: fear the Lord, and depart from evil.

Honor the Lord with thy substance, and with the first-fruits of all thine increase: so shall thy barns be filled with plenty.

Prov. 23:15,26

My son, if thine heart be wise, my heart shall rejoice, even mine.

Yea, my reins shall rejoice, when thy lips speak right things.

My son, give me thine heart, and let thine eyes observe my ways.

Eccl. 11:9

Rejoice, O young man, in thy youth; and let thy heart cheer thee in the days of thy youth, and walk in the ways of thine heart; and in the sight of thine eyes:

But know thou, that for all these things God will bring thee into judgment.

Therefore remove sorrow from thy heart, and put away evil from thy flesh.

Eccl. 12:1

Remember now thy Creator in the days of thy youth, while the evil days come not, nor the years draw nigh, when thou shalt say, I have no pleasure in them.

* * * *

SELECTION 48

Jas. 1:12-27

Blessed is the man that endureth temptation: for when he is tried, he shall receive the crown of life, which the Lord hath promised to them that love him.

Let no man say when he is tempted, I am tempted of God: for God cannot be tempted with evil, neither tempteth he any man.

But every man is tempted, when he is drawn away by his own lust, and enticed.

Then when the lust hath conceived, it bringeth forth sin: and sin, when it is finished, bringeth forth death.

Do not err, my beloved brethren. Every good gift and every perfect gift is from above, and cometh down from the Father of lights, with whom there is no variableness, neither shadow of turning.

Of his own will begat he us with the word of truth, that we should

be a kind of firstfruits of his creatures.

Wherefore, my beloved brethren, let every man be swift to hear, slow to speak, slow to wrath:

For the wrath of man worketh not the righteousness of God.

Wherefore lay aside all filthiness and superfluity of naughtiness, and receive with meekness the engrafted word, which is able to save your souls.

But be ye doers of the word, and not hearers only, deceiving your own selves.

For if any be a hearer of the word, and not a doer, he is like unto a man beholding his natural face in a glass:

For he beholdeth himself, and goeth his way, and straightway forgetteth what manner of man he was.

But whoso looketh into the perfect law of liberty, and continueth therein, he being not a forgetful hearer, but a doer of the work, this man shall be blessed in his deed.

If any man among you seem to be religious, and bridleth not his tongue, but deceiveth his own heart, this man's religion is vain.

Pure religion and undefiled before God and the Father is this, to visit the fatherless and widows in their affliction, and to keep himself unspotted from the world.

SELECTION 49

Lk. 10:25-37

And, behold, a certain lawyer stood up, and tempted him, saying,

Master, what shall I do to inherit eternal life?

He said unto him, What is written in the law? how readest thou?

And he answering said, Thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thy heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy strength, and with all thy mind; and thy neighbor as thyself.

And he said unto him, Thou hast answered right: this do and thou shalt live.

But he willing to justify himself, said unto Jesus, And who is my neighbor?

And Jesus answering said, A certain man went down from Jerusalem to Jericho, and fell among thieves, who stripped him of his raiment, and wounded him, and departed, leaving him half dead.

And by chance there came down a certain priest that way:

And when he saw him, he passed by on the other side.

And likewise a Levite, when he was at the place, came and looked on him, and passed by on the other side.

But a certain Samaritan, as he journeyed, came where he was: and when he saw him, he had compassion on him, and went to him, and bound up his wounds, pouring on oil and wine,

And he set him on his beast, and brought him to an inn, and took care of him.

And on the morrow when he departed, he took out two pence, and

gave them to the host, and said to him,

Take care of him; and whatsoever thou spendest more, when I come again, I will repay thee.

Which now of these three, thinkest thou, was neighbor unto him that fell among the thieves?

And he said, He that showed mercy on him.

Then said Jesus unto him, Go, and do thou likewise.

SELECTION 50

—a—

Dan. 1:8-9,14-20

But Daniel purposed in his heart that he would not defile himself with the portion of the king's meat, nor with the wine which he drank:

Therefore he requested of the prince of the eunuchs that he might not defile himself.

Now God had brought Daniel into favor and tender love with the prince of the eunuchs . . .

So he consented to them in this matter, and proved them ten days.

And at the end of ten days their countenances appeared fairer and fatter in flesh than all the children which did eat the portion of the king's meat.

Thus Melzar took away the portion of their meat, and the wine that they should drink, and gave them pulse.

As for these four youths, God gave them knowledge and skill in all learning and wisdom:

And Daniel had understanding in all visions and dreams.

Now at the end of the days that the king had said he should bring them in, the prince of the eunuchs brought them in before Nebuchadnezzar.

And the king communed with them; . . . And in all matters of wisdom and understanding, that the king enquired of them, he found them ten times better than all the magicians and astrologers that were in all his realm.

* * * *

—b—

Ps. 119:1-9,105

Blessed are the undefiled in the way, who walk in the law of the Lord.

Blessed are they that keep his testimonies, and that seek him with the whole heart.

They also do no iniquity: they walk in his ways.

Thou hast commanded us to keep thy precepts diligently.

O that my ways were directed to keep thy statutes!

Then shall I not be ashamed, when I have respect unto all thy commandments.

I will praise thee with uprightness of heart, when I shall have learned thy righteous judgments.

I will keep thy statutes: O forsake me not utterly.

Wherewithal shall a young man cleanse his way?

By taking heed thereto according to thy word. Thy word is a lamp unto my feet, and a light unto my path.

SELECTION 51

Is. 61:1-3

The Spirit of the Lord God is upon me; because the Lord hath anointed me to preach good tidings unto the meek;

He hath sent me to bind up the brokenhearted, to proclaim liberty to the captives,

And the opening of the prison to them that are bound;

To proclaim the acceptable year of the Lord, and the day of vengeance of our God; to comfort all that mourn;

To appoint unto them that mourn in Zion, to give unto them beauty for ashes,

The oil of joy for mourning, the garment of praise for the spirit of heaviness;

That they may be called trees of righteousness, the planting of the Lord, that he might be glorified.

Is. 51:9-12

Awake, awake, put on strength O arm of the Lord; awake, as in the ancient days, in the generations of old.

Art thou not it that hath cut Rahab, and wounded the dragon?

Art thou not it that hath dried the sea, the waters of the great deep;

That hath made the depths of the sea a way for the ransomed to pass over?

Therefore the redeemed of the Lord shall return, and come with singing unto Zion;

And everlasting joy shall be upon their head:

They shall obtain gladness and joy; and sorrow and mourning shall flee away.

I, even I, am he that comforteth you.

SELECTION 52

Ps. 111

Praise ye the Lord. I will praise the Lord with my whole heart, in the assembly of the upright, and in the congregation.

The works of the Lord are great, sought out of all them that have pleasure therein.

His work is honorable and glorious: and his righteousness endureth for ever.

He hath made his wonderful works to be remembered: the Lord is gracious and full of compassion.

He hath given meat unto them that fear him: he will ever be mindful of his covenant.

He hath showed his people the power of his work, that he may give them the heritage of the nations.

The works of his hands are verity and judgment; all his commandments are sure.

They stand fast for ever and ever, and are done in truth and uprightness.

He sent redemption to his people: he hath commanded his covenant for ever: holy and reverend is his name.

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of wisdom: a good un-

derstanding have all they that do his commandments:

His praise endureth for ever.

SELECTION 53

Ps. 128

Blessed is every one that feareth the Lord; that walketh in his ways.

For thou shalt eat the labor of thine hands: happy shalt thou be, and it shall be well with thee.

Thy wife shall be as a fruitful vine by the side of thine house: thy children like olive plants round about thy table.

Behold, that thus shall the man be blessed that feareth the Lord.

The Lord shall bless thee out of Zion: and thou shalt see the good of Jerusalem all the days of thy life.

Yea, thou shalt see thy children's children, and peace upon Israel.

Deut. 6:3-9

Hear, O Israel, and observe to do it, that it may be well with thee,

And that ye may increase mightily, as the Lord God of thy fathers hath promised thee, in the land that floweth with milk and honey.

Hear, O Israel: The Lord our God is one Lord:

And thou shalt love the Lord thy God with all thine heart, and with all thy soul, and with all thy might.

And these words, which I command thee this day, shall be in thine heart:

And thou shalt teach them diligently unto thy children, and shalt talk of them when thou sittest in thine house,

And when thou walkest by the way, and when thou liest down, and when thou risest up.

And thou shalt bind them for a sign upon thine hand, and they shall be as frontlets between thine eyes.

And thou shalt write them upon the posts of thy house, and on thy gates.

Prov. 7:1-3

My son, keep my words, and lay up my commandments with thee.

Keep my commandments, and live; and my laws as the apple of thine eye.

Bind them upon thy fingers, write them upon the table of thine heart.

SELECTION 54

Ps. 65

Praise waiteth for thee, O God, in Zion: and unto thee shall the vow be performed.

O thou that hearest prayer, unto thee shall all flesh come.

Iniquities prevail against me: as for our transgressions, thou shalt purge them away.

Blessed is the man whom thou choosest, and causest to approach unto thee, that he may dwell in thy courts:

We shall be satisfied with the goodness of thy house, even of thy holy temple.

By terrible things in righteousness wilt thou answer us, O God of our salvation;

Who art the confidence of all the ends of the earth, and of them that are afar off upon the sea:

Who by his strength setteth fast the mountains; being girded with power:

Who stilleth the noise of the seas, the noise of their waves, and the tumult of the people.

They also that dwell in the uttermost parts are afraid of thy tokens:

Thou makest the outgoings of the morning and the evening to rejoice.

Thou visitest the earth, and waterest it: thou greatly enrichest it; the river of God is full of water:

Thou preparest them corn, when thou hast so provided for it.

Thou waterest the ridges thereof abundantly: thou settlest the furrow thereof:

Thou makest it soft with showers: thou blessest the springing thereof.

Thou crownest the year with thy goodness; and thy paths drop fatness.

They drop upon the pastures of the wilderness: and the little hills rejoice on every side.

The pastures are clothed with flocks; the valleys also are covered over with corn;

They shout with joy, they also sing.

SELECTION 55

I John 4:1,2,7-16,21

Beloved, believe not every spirit, but try the spirits whether they are of God:

Because many false prophets are gone into the world.

Hereby know ye the Spirit of God: Every spirit that confesseth that Jesus Christ is come in the flesh is of God. . . .

Beloved, let us love one another: for love is of God;

And every one that loveth is born of God, and knoweth God. He that loveth not knoweth not God; for God is love.

In this was manifested the love of God toward us,

Because that God sent his only begotten Son into the world, that we might live through him.

Herein is love, not that we loved God, but that he loved us,

And sent his Son to be the propitiation for our sins.

Beloved, if God so loved us, we ought also to love one another.

No man hath seen God at any time. If we love one another, God dwelleth in us, and his love is perfected in us.

Hereby know we that we dwell in him, and he in us, because he hath given us of his Spirit.

And we have seen and do testify that the Father sent the Son to be the Saviour of the world.

Whosoever shall confess that Jesus is the Son of God dwelleth in him, and he in God.

And we have known and believed the love that God hath to us.

God is love; and he that dwelleth in love dwelleth in God, and God in him.

And this commandment have we from him, That he who loveth God love his brother also.

SELECTION 56

Mt. 24:1-6,26-27,31,36,40-42

And Jesus went out, and departed from the temple:

And his disciples came to him to show him the buildings of the temple.

And Jesus said unto them, See ye not all these things? verily I say unto you, There shall not be left here one stone upon another, that shall not be thrown down.

And as he sat upon the mount of Olives, the disciples came unto him privately, saying,

Tell us, when shall these things be?

And what shall be the sign of thy coming, and of the end of the world?

And Jesus answered and said unto them, Take heed that no man deceive you.

For many shall come in my name, saying, I am Christ; and shall deceive many.

And ye shall hear of wars and rumors of wars: see that ye be not troubled:

For all these things must come to pass,

But the end is not yet. . . . Wherefore if they shall say unto you, Behold, Christ is in the desert; go not forth:

Behold he is in the secret chambers; believe it not.

For as the lightning cometh out of the east, and shineth even unto the west,

So shall also the coming of the Son of man be.

And he shall send his angels with a great sound of a trumpet,

And they shall gather together his elect from the four winds, from one end of heaven to the other.

But of that day and hour knoweth no man,

No, not the angels of heaven, but my Father only.

Then shall two men be in the field;

The one shall be taken, and the other left.

Two women shall be grinding at the mill;

The one shall be taken, and the other left.

Watch therefore: for ye know not what hour the Lord doth come.

SELECTION 57

Prov. 1:5,7-17

A wise man will hear, and will increase learning; and a man of understanding shall attain unto wise counsels:

The fear of the Lord is the beginning of knowledge . . . but the foolish despise wisdom and instruction.

My son, hear the instruction of thy father, and forsake not the law of thy mother:

For they shall be an ornament of grace unto thy head, and chains about thy neck.

My son, if sinners entice thee, consent thou not.

If they say, Come with us, let us lay wait for blood,

Let us lurk privily for the innocent without cause:

Let us swallow them up alive as the grave; and whole, as those that go down into the pit:

We shall find all precious substance, we shall fill our houses with spoil:

Cast in thy lot among us; let us all have one purse:

My son, walk not thou in the way with them; refrain thy foot from their path:

For their feet run to evil, and make haste to shed blood.

Surely in vain the net is spread in the sight of any bird.

II Tim. 3:14-15,16,17

Continue thou in the things which thou hast learned and hast been assured of, knowing of whom thou hast learned them;

And that from a child thou hast known the holy scriptures, which are able to make thee wise unto salvation through faith which is in Christ Jesus.

All scripture is given by inspiration of God, and is profitable for doctrine, for reproof, for correction, for instruction in righteousness:

That the man of God may be perfect, thoroughly furnished unto all good works.

SELECTION 58

Ps. 147

Praise ye the Lord: for it is good to sing praises unto our God;

For it is pleasant; and praise is comely. . . .

He healeth the broken in heart, and bindeth up their wounds.

He telleth the number of the stars; he calleth them all by their names. . . .

Sing unto the Lord with thanksgiving; sing praise upon the harp unto our God:

Who covereth the heaven with clouds, who prepareth the rain for the earth, who maketh grass to grow upon the mountains.

He giveth to the beast his food, and to the young ravens which cry.

He delighteth not in the strength of the horse: he taketh no pleasure in the legs of a man.

The Lord taketh pleasure in them that fear him, in those that hope in his mercy.

Praise the Lord, O Jerusalem; praise thy God, O Zion.

For he hath strengthened the bars of thy gates; he hath blessed thy children within thee.

He maketh peace in thy borders, and filleth thee with the finest of the wheat.

He sendeth forth his commandment upon the earth: his word runneth very swiftly.

He giveth snow like wool: he scattereth the hoarfrost like ashes.

He casteth forth his ice like morsels: who can stand before his cold?

He sendeth out his word, and melteth them: he causeth his wind to blow, and the water to flow.

He showeth his word unto Jacob, his statutes and his judgments unto Israel. . . .

Ps. 150:1,6

Praise ye the Lord. Praise God in his sanctuary: praise him in the firmament of his power. . . .

Let everything that hath breath praise the Lord. Praise ye the Lord.

SELECTION 59

Ps. 137:1-6

By the rivers of Babylon, there we sat down, yea, we wept, when we remembered Zion.

We hanged our harps upon the willows in the midst thereof.

For there they that carried us away captive required of us a song; and they that wasted us required of us mirth, saying,

Sing us one of the songs of Zion.

How shall we sing the Lord's song in a strange land?

If I forget thee, O Jerusalem, let my right hand forget her cunning.

If I do not remember thee, let my tongue cleave to the roof of my mouth; if I prefer not Jerusalem above my chief joy.

Ps. 126:1-6

When the Lord brought back the captives of Zion, we were like them that dream.

Then was our mouth filled with laughter, and our tongue with singing: then said they among the nations, The Lord hath done great things for them.

The Lord hath done great things for us; whereof we are glad.

Return again our captives, O Lord, as the streams in the south.

They that sow in tears shall reap in joy.

He that goeth forth and weepeth, bearing precious seed, shall doubtless come again with rejoicing, bringing his sheaves with him.

* * * *

SELECTION 60

Ps. 71:1-3,15-19

In thee, O Lord, do I put my trust: let me never be put to confusion.

Deliver me in thy righteousness, and cause me to escape:

Incline thine ear unto me, and save me.

Be thou my strong habitation, whereunto I may continually resort:

Thou hast given commandment to save me; for thou art my rock and my fortress.

My mouth shall show forth thy righteousness and thy salvation all the day; for I know not the numbers thereof.

I will go in the strength of the Lord God: I will make mention of thy righteousness, even of thine only.

O God, thou hast taught me from my youth: and hitherto have I declared thy wondrous works.

Now also when I am old and grayheaded, O God, forsake me not;

Until I have showed thy strength unto this generation, and thy power to every one that is to come.

Thy righteousness also, O God, is very high, who hast done great things:

O God, who is like unto thee!

SELECTION 61

Ps. 148

Praise ye the Lord. Praise ye the Lord from the heavens: praise him in the heights.

Praise ye him, all his angels: praise ye him, all his hosts.

Praise ye him, sun and moon: praise him, all ye stars of light.

Praise him, ye heavens of heavens, and ye waters that be above the heavens.

Let them praise the name of the Lord: for he commanded, and they were created.

He hath also stablished them for ever and ever: he hath made a decree which shall not pass.

Praise the Lord from the earth, ye dragons, and all deeps:

Fire, and hail; snow, and vapors: stormy wind fulfilling his word:

Mountains, and all hills; fruitful trees and all cedars:

Beasts, and all cattle; creeping things, and flying fowl:

Kings of the earth, and all people; princes, and all judges of the earth:

Both young men, and maidens; old men, and children:

Let them praise the name of the Lord:

For his name alone is excellent; his glory is above the earth and heaven.

Rev. 5:13

Every creature which is in heaven, and on the earth, and such as are in the sea, and all that are in them, heard I saying,

Blessing, and honor, and glory, and power, be unto him that sitteth upon the throne, and unto the Lamb for ever and ever.

THE END

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